

# Tomek Makowiecki, Holidays in Rome

Now, when you're gone  
I forget to wash the dishes after lunch  
Now, we don't talk  
But I can't forget the words you like so much  
I, just ignore almost all late  
Phone calls from the persons we both know  
When it's cold  
I think of our holidays in Rome

Ref.  
If you just could see  
How much I've changed  
I wish you wouldn't know  
Another man  
If you just could feel like  
How much I care  
I wish we start a brand new  
Love affair

Now, when you're gone  
I forget to watch my favourite TV show  
Now, it's no fun  
And I don't know how to dance  
or sleep alone  
All, of your songs are too slow  
That's what you said to me when we first talked  
When it's cold  
I think of our holidays in Rome