

## When I Paint My Masterpiece

Verse 1 || G // G<sup>sus4</sup> | % | D /// | G /// : ||

**Oh, the streets of Rome** are filled with rubble,  
Ancient footprints are everywhere.  
You can almost think that you're seein' double,  
On a cold dark night on the Spanish Stairs

| D /// | G /// | D /// | G /// | % | % | D /// | G /// |

**Got to hurry on back** to my hotel room,  
Where I've got me a date with Botticelli's niece.  
She promised that she'd be right there with me,  
When I paint my masterpiece.

Break Mini | G // G<sup>sus4</sup> | % | D /// | G /// |

Verse 2 **Oh, the hours** I've spent inside the Coliseum,  
Dodging lions and wasting time  
Those mighty kings of the jungle I could hardly stand to see 'em,  
Oh, sure has been a long hard climb.

**Train wheels runnin'** thru the back of my memory,  
When I ran on the hilltop following a pack of wild geese.  
Someday, everything is gonna be smooth like a rhapsody,  
When I paint my masterpiece.

Lead = Verse

Verse 3 || A // A<sup>sus4</sup> | % | E /// | A /// : ||

**I left Rome** and landed in Brussels,  
On a plane ride so bumpy that I almost cried.  
Clergymen in uniform and young girls pullin' muscles,  
Everyone was there to greet me when I stepped inside.

| E /// | A /// | E /// | A /// | % | % | E /// | A /// |

**Newspapermen** eating candy, had to be held down by big police.  
Someday, everything is gonna be different, when I paint my masterpiece.  
Someday, everything is gonna be different, when I paint my masterpiece.  
When I paint, when I Paint, my masterpiece.