

# When I Paint My Masterpiece

[Bob Dylan](#)

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  
Got to hurry on back to my hotel room  
Where I've got me a date with Botticellis niece  
She promised that she'd be right there with me  
When I paint my masterpiece  
Oh, the hours that I've spent inside the Coliseum  
Dodging lions and wastin' time  
Oh, those mighty kings of the jungle, I could hardly stand to see 'em  
Yes, it sure has been a long, hard climb  
Train wheels runnin' through the back of my memory  
As the daylight I was new tree  
Someday, everything is gonna be smooth like a rhapsody  
When I paint my masterpiece  
I left Rome and landed in Brussels  
Where they picture of tall up tree by my side  
Clergymen in uniform and young girls pullin' turtles  
Everyone was there but nobody tried to hide  
Newspapermen eating candy  
Had to be held down by big police  
Someday, everything is gonna be different  
When I paint my masterpiece

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>