



www.fabriziodeandre.it

RIMINI

F. De André | M. Bubola

© 1978 Universal Music Publishing Ricordi S.r.l.

Dry-eyed Theresa is gazing at the sea
for her, daughter of pirates, I guess it's normal.
Theresa doesn't speak much
her lips are cracked
she points to a love
she lost in Rimini during the summer.

She says it was burnt in the square
by the Holy Inquisition
maybe lost in Cuba during the revolution
or in New York harbor during the witch-hunt
or nowhere, but nobody believes her.

Rimini, Rimini.

And Columbus calls her from his sedan
she removes his handcuffs and she tucks him up.
"For a sad Catholic king" he tells her
"I invented a kingdom and he butchered it
on a wooden cross.

And I made two mistakes
two errors of wisdom
aborting America and then sweetly looking at her
but you who are men under wind and sails
don't give out promised lands
to those who can't keep them".

Rimini, Rimini.

Now Theresa is at Harry's Bar
she's gazing at the sea
for her, daughter of grocers, I guess it's normal.
She wears a razor blade around her neck
she's a hundred years old
I found out very little about her
but she's not a cheater, it seems.

"I made a mistake" she says "an error of wisdom
aborting the lifeguard's child
and then sweetly looking at him
but you who are in Rimini
among ice-creams and flags
do not bet anymore
on the grocer's daughter."

Le traduzioni di Mark Worden qui presenti sono la trasposizione letterale in lingua inglese dei testi delle canzoni contenute nell'album. È severamente vietata la riproduzione del testo in tutto o in parte.

These are literal English translations by Mark Worden of Fabrizio De André's lyrics. All rights reserved.

Copyright © 2009 Nuvole Production S.r.l.