

IN VIA DEL CAMPO

Via del Campo E. Jannacci | F. De André © 1991 Universal Music Publishing Ricordi S.r.l. | Nuvole Ed. Musicali S.a.s. | Impala Ed. Musicali S.r.l.

In Via del Campo there's a pretty girl with big eyes the colour of leaves all night she stands on the threshold she sells the same rose to everyone.

In Via del Campo there's a girl with lips the colour of mist and eyes grey like the road flowers are born where she walks.

In Via del Campo there's a whore with big eyes the colour of leaves if you get the desire to love her you just need to take her by the hand.

And it seems that you're going far she looks at you with a smile you didn't believe that paradise was only there on the first floor.

In Via del Campo there goes a dreamer to beg her to marry him to see her climb the stairs until she has closed the balcony.

You love and laugh if love answers you cry loudly if it doesn't hear you from diamonds nothing is born from manure flowers are born.



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.1.