

## The Book - 1/1

## Interprété par Sheryl Crow.

I read your book
And I find it strange
That I know that girl and I know her world
A little too well

And I didn't know
By giving my hand
That I would be written down, sliced around, passed down
Among strangers' hands

Three days in Rome Where do we go I'll always remember Three days in Rome

Never again
Would I see your face
You carry a pen and a paper and no time and no words you say

You're a voyeur
The worst kind of thief
To take what happened to us
To write down everything that went between you and me

Three days in Rome And I stand alone I'll always remember Three days in Rome

And what do I get
Do I get revenge
While you lay it all out
Without any doubt
Of how this would end

Sometimes it goes
Sometimes we come
To learn by mistake that the love you once made
Can't be undone

Three days in Rome I laid my heart out I laid my soul down I'll always remember Three days in Rome