



Caruso

by Lucio Dalla (ASCAP)

(Literal English Translation of Original Italian Lyrics)

Here, where the sea shines and the wind howls,
on the old terrace beside the gulf of Sorrento,
a man embraces a girl after the tears,
then clears his throat and continues the song:

*I love you very much, very, very much, you know;
it is a chain by now that heats the blood inside the veins, you know...*

He saw the lights out on the sea,
thought of the nights there in America,
but they were only the fishermen's lamps
and the white wash astern.
He felt the pain in the music and stood up from the piano,
but when he saw the moon emerging from a cloud,
death also seemed sweeter to him.
He looked the girl in the eyes, those eyes as green as the sea.
Then suddenly a tear fell and he believed he was drowning.

*I love you very much, very, very much, you know;
it is a chain by now that heats the blood inside the veins, you know...*

The power of opera, where every drama is a hoax;
with a little make-up and with mime you can become someone else.
But two eyes that look at you, so close and real,
make you forget the words, confuse your thoughts,
so everything becomes small,
also the nights there in America.
You turn and see your life through the white wash astern.
But, yes, it is life that ends and he did not think much about it,
on the contrary, he already felt happy and continued his song:

*I love you very much, very, very much, you know;
it is a chain by now that heats the blood inside the veins, you know...*