

That's Amore

Dean Martin/Frank Sinatra

In Napoli where love is king
When boy meets girl
Here's what they say
When the moon hits your eye
Like a big pizza pie, that's amore
When the world seems to shine
Like you've had too much wine, that's amore
Bells will ring ting-a-ling-a-ling
Ting-a-ling-a-ling and you'll sing, "Vita bella"
Hearts will play tippy-tippy-tay
Tippy-tippy-tay like a gay tarantella
When the stars make you drool
Just like a pasta fazool, that's amore
When you dance down the street
With a cloud at your feet, you're in love
When you walk down in a dream
But you know, you're not screaming signore
Scuzza me, but you see
Back in old Napoli, that's amore
When the moon hits your eye
Like a big pizza pie, that's amore
That's amore
When the world seems to shine
Like you've had too much wine, that's amore
That's amore
Bells will ring ting-a-ling-a-ling
Ting-a-ling-a-ling and you'll sing, "Vita bella"
Hearts will play tippy-tippy-tay
Tippy-tippy-tay like a gay tarantella
Lucky fella
When the stars make you drool
Just like a pasta fazool, that's amore
That's amore
When you dance down the street
With a cloud at your feet, you're in love
When you walk down in a dream
But you know, you're not dreaming signore
Scuzza me, but you see
Back in old Napoli, that's amore

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