

# That's Amore

Frank Sinatra, Dean Martin

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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