Home To Mamma

Patrizio Buanne

Home To MammaI've searched through every city; every country
To find a girl (the perfect girl)
A girl who'll be the one; the one to marry
To marry me (to marry me)
I came I saw I conquered just like Caesar
Or so it seems (yes so it seems)
A knight in shining armour on a charger
The stuff of dreams (the stuff of dreams).
Mamma Mia what am I to do?
All these beauties - which one will I choose?
Could it be her ? Or maybe her?
I just don't know who it should be ...
So, I'll take them home to mama and let her decide for me.
In Spain I met Maria; full of fire
what Latin style
In France it was Elisa; such a teaser
that made me smile
The English girl was pretty what a pity
she was so shy - I wonder why?
And Lorna from California I should warn ya
was free and wild - and I mean wild!
Mama Mia, what a mess I'm in!
Endless choices - where do I begin?
Could it be her ? Or maybe her?
Perhaps Suzanne or Emily?
How will I know if she's the girl to love and hold eternally?
O, I'll take her home to mama and let her decide for me!

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