

That's Amore

Spoken: (In Napoli where love is King, when boy meets girl, here's what they say)

When the moon hits your eye like a big-a pizza pie

That's amore

When the world seems to shine like you've had too much wine

That's amore

Bells'll ring ting-a-ling-a-ling, ting-a-ling-a-ling

And you'll sing "Vita bella"

Hearts'll play tippi-tippi-tay, tippi-tippi-tay

Like a gay tarantella

When the stars make you drool joost-a like pasta fazool

That's amore

When you dance down the street with a cloud at your feet,

You're in Love

When you walk in a dream but you know you're not dreamin', signore

'Scusa me, but you see, back in old Napoli, that's amore

When the moon hits your eye like a big-a 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'll ring ting-a-ling-a-ling, ting-a-ling-a-ling

And you'll sing "Vita bella"

Hearts'll play tippi-tippi-tay, tippi-tippi-tay

Like a gay tarantella

Lucky fella

When the stars make you drool joost-a like pasta fazool

That's amore

When you dance down the street with a cloud at your feet,

You're in Love

When you walk in a dream but you know you're not dreamin', signore

'Scusa me, but you see, back in old Napoli, that's amore

Amore

That's amore