Hazell Dean "That's Amore"

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(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 fagiole 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

When the moon hits you 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 fagiole 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 Lucky fella

When the stars make you drool just like a pasta fagiole 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, (amore)
That's amore

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