Mighty Mighty Bosstones "Ciribirbin"

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When the moon hangs low in Napoli There's a handsome gondolier Every night he sings so happily So his lady love can hear In a manner so gravissimo He repeats his serenade And his heart beats so fortissimo When she raises her Venetian shade

Ciribiribin, ciribiribin, ciribiribin

Ciribiribin, he waits for her each night beneath her balcony

Ciribiribin, he begs to hold her tight, but no, she won't agree

Ciribiribin, she throws a rose and blows a kiss from up above

Ciribiribin, ciribiribin, ciribiribin, they're so in love

Ciribiribin, he waits for her each night beneath her little balcony

Ciribiribin, he begs to hold her tight, but no, oh no, no, she won't agree

Ciribiribin, she throws a rose and blows a kiss from up above

Ciribiribin, ciribiribin, they're so in love

Ciribiribin che bel faccin Che sguardo dolce assassin Ciribiribin, ciribirbin, che bel faccin

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