

Dean Martin "Bella Bella Bambina"

Visit "[Bella Bella Bambina](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Bella bella bambina
Bella bella bambina
Mandolinas are playing songs of love they are saying
Bella bella bambina
Lips as sweet as ervina
Bella bella bambina
Bella bambina be mine
Violets from the street vendor for the one I adore
So that she will remember I am hers evermore
Kisses thrilling and tender tell me as never before
All my love I surrender true my bella amore
Bella bella bambina
Bella bella bambina
Mandolins are playing songs of love they are saying
Bella bella bambina
Lips as sweet as ervina
Bella bella bambina
Bella bambina be mine
Chapel bells will be ringing when she whispers si si
How my heart will be singing love's sweet melody
Skies above will be bringing sunshine and gladness to
me
Shoes and rice they'll be flinging what a day it will be
Bella bella bambina
Bella bella bambina
Mandolins are playing songs of love they are saying
Bella bella bambina
Lips as sweet as ervina
Bella bella bambina
Bella bambina be mine
(Ma Come Beli) Bella Bimba
Ma come beli bella bimba, bella bimba, bella bimba
Ma come beli bella bimba, bella bimba, bella bimba
(Ma come beli bella bimba, bella bimba, bella bimba
Ma come beli bella bimba, bella bimba, bella bimba)
Birds always sing, bells always ring
Whether it's summer or winter or spring
Be like the birds, just add the words
And sing this happy song
Ma come beli bella bimba, bella bimba, bella bimba
Ma come beli bella bimba, bella bimba, bella bimba
(Ma come beli bella bimba, bella bimba, bella bimba

Ma come beli bella bimba, bella bimba, bella bimba)
Don't ever cry, I'll tell you why
You can't see the sky with a tear in your eye
Be like the

Visit [Dean Martin](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.