

## Patrizio Buanne "Home To Mamma"

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Home To Mamma

I'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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