

Deana Martin

"That's Amore"

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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 fazool)
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 fazool)
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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