

Amazing Rhythm Aces

"A Little Italy Rag"

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She said
"I want to go back to Italy
And have myself a little baby"
I need a little bit of memory
The father of the child

Cause I'd love to a bit of passion
But I'm still a little bit old fashion
And I would not want my little babe
Growin' up wild

Well I've known her for years before
Good buddies and nothin' more
She's the kinda girl that grew up slow
But she grew up right

I didn't know what to say
But I knew I had to get her to stay
I had to make that little girl
See the light

I said why, after knowin' you so long
Should my feelin' be so strong
About you goin' away

You don't hafta go to Italy
You can stay here in the USA with me
Come on, baby, what do ya say?

Now you don't wanna be
A stone cutter's wife
You don't wanna eat spaghetti
All the rest of your life

And if you do there's always Chef Boy R Dee
I'm ain't puttin' Italy down
But I'd sure be happy if ya stuck around
Maybe think about havin' that baby with me

I said why, after knowin' you so long
Should my feelin's be so strong
About your goin' away

Hey, you don't hafta go to Italy
You can stay here in the USA with me
Come on, baby, what do ya say?
Come on, baby, what do ya say?
Come on, baby, what do ya say?

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