

## 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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