

Astaire Fred

"Piccolino"

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By the Adriatic waters Venetian sons and daughters
Are strumming a new tune upon their guitars.
It was written by a Latin, a gondolier who sat in
His home out in Brooklyn and gazed at the stars.
He sent his melody across the sea to Italy,
And we know they wrote some words to fit that catchy
bit
And christened it the Piccolino.
And we know that it's the reason why
Ev'ryone this season is strumming and humming a new
melody.
Come to the Casino and hear them play the Piccolino.
Dance with your bambino to the strains of the catchy
Piccolino.
Drink your glass of Vino, and when you've had your
plate of Scallopino,
Make them play the Piccolino, the catchy Piccolino.
And dance to the strains of that new melody, the
Piccolino

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