

When the moon hits you eye like a big pizza pie,

E

that s amore.

E

When the world seems to shine like you ve had too much wine,

A

that s amore.

A

Bells will ring ting-**A**-ling-**A**-ling, ting-**A**-ling-**A**-ling,

E

and you ll sing Vita bella.

E

Hearts will play tippy-tippy-tay, tippy-tippy-tay,

A

like a gay Tarantella.

#4.

A

When the stars make you drool just like a pasta fazool,

E

that s amore.

When you dance down the street with a cloud at your feet,

C# F#

you re in love.

Bm

When you walk in a dream but you know you re not

A

dreaming, Signore.

E

Scuzza me, but you see, back in old Napoli,

A

that s amore.

OUTRO:

E

Scuzza me, but you see, back in old Napoli,

A

that s amore.(x2)(Fade.)

A fifties smash from Kraziekhat.