Write To Me From Naples

Dean Martin

I can hear a mandolino Write to me from Naples Write me every day I love you and Naples More than words can say Call me Cara Mia Tell me all that's new Write to me from Naples Keep my heart with you

I can hear a mandolino Softly entice While I raise a glass of vino Praising your eyes

Since we said Arrivederci My poor heart cries For a letter from you

Write to me from Naples I love you and Naples Call me Cara Mia tell me all that's new Write to me from Naples Keep my heart with you Keep my heart with you