Angelina

Louis Prima

I eat antipasta twice Just because she is so nice, Angelina Angelina, the waitress at the pizzeria

I give up soup and minestrone Just to be with her alone, Angelina Angelina, the waitress at the pizzeria

Ti vol-glio be-ne Angelina I adore you E vol-glio be-ne Angelina I live for you

E un pas-sio-ne You have set my heart on fire But Angelina Never listens to my song

I eat antipasta twice Just because she is so nice, Angelina Angelina, waitress at the pizzeria

If she'll be a my My Car-ra mi-a Then I'll join in matrimony With a girl who serves spumoni And Angelina will be mine!