

## Home To Mamma

Patrizio Buanne

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I've searched through every city; every country

To find a girl (the perfect girl)

A girl who'll be the one; the one to marry

To marry me (to marry me)

I came I saw I conquered just like Caesar

Or so it seems (yes so it seems)

A knight in shining armour on a charger

The stuff of dreams (the stuff of dreams).

Mamma Mia what am I to do?

All these beauties - which one will I choose?

Could it be her ? Or maybe her?

I just don't know who it should be ...

So, I'll take them home to mama and let her decide for me.

In Spain I met Maria; full of fire

What Latin style

In France it was Elisa; such a teaser

That made me smile

The English girl was pretty what a pity

She was so shy - I wonder why?

And Lorna from California I should warn ya

Was free and wild - and I mean wild!

Mama Mia, what a mess I'm in!

Endless choices - where do I begin?

Could it be her ? Or maybe her?

Perhaps Suzanne or Emily?

How will I know if she's the girl to love and hold eternally?

O, I'll take her home to mama and let her decide for me!