

That's Amore

Russell Watson

When the moon hits your eye like a big-a pizza pie
That's amore
When the world seems to shine like you've had too much
wine
That's amore

Bells'll ring ting-a-ling-a-ling, ting-a-ling-a-ling
And you'll sing "Vita bella"
Hearts'll play tippi-tippi-tay, tippi-tippi-tay
Like a gay tarantella

When the stars make you drool joost-a like pasta fazool
That's amore
When you dance down the street with a cloud at your feet,
you're in love
When you walk in a dream but you know you're not
dreamin', signore
'scusa me, but you see, back in old Napoli, that's amore