

Little Italy

Stephen Bishop

Can't you hear the parade
Somebody's calling my name
There on the sidewalk
And all the people turn their heads to see
Ah mama,
Am I holding on to the wings of a prayer
Waiting for Rosie,
Tell me do ya think she cares

Ah, dancing in the streets,
In little Italy
Ah, there all dancing in the streets, in little Italy

I'm am an old woman
And your old enough to live your own life
But stay out of the barrels
The boys are seeing you with the clowns
Ah but Rosie,
She gotta rainbow round her shoulder
You better not loose her,
Wild flowers make her heart sing

Ah, there dancing in the streets,
In little Italy
Ah, there are dancing in the streets,
In little Italy

Do do do do do do do
Bah bah bah bah bah bah
Bah bah bah bah bah bah
Ah, there all dancing in the streets,
In little Italy
Ah, there are dancing in the streets,
In little Italy