That's Amore

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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

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