That's Amoré (3/4 time)

F G#° C7 //
When the moon hits your eye like a big pizza pie, that's amoré
F //
When the world seems to shine like you've had too much wine, that's amoré
C#° C7 //
Bells will ring, ting a ling a ling a ling and you'll sing "Veeta Bella"
F //
Hearts will play tippy tay, tippy tay like a gay tarantella.

F G#° C7 / /
When the stars make you drool just like pasta fazool, that's amoré
A7 / D7.

When you dance down the street with a cloud at your feet, you're in love.
Gm Bbm7 F / /
When you walk in a dream but you know you're not dreaming, signore,
G#° C7 F Bbm7 F

'Scuza me, but you see, back in old Napoli, that's amoré.

