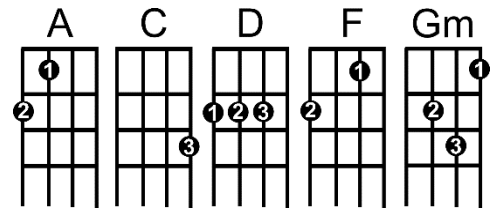


THAT'S AMORE - Warren / Brooks 1953



Intro: [F] [C]
of beats 123 123 123 123 123 123 1↓

1. [n/c] When the [F] moon hits your eye
Like a big pizza pie, that's a[C]more,
When the world seems to shine
Like you've had too much wine, that's a[F]more
Bells will ring ting-a-ling-a-ling, ting-a-ling-a-ling,
And you'll sing 'Vita [C] bella',
Hearts will play tippy-tippy-tay, tippy-tippy-tay,
Like a gay taran[F]tella.

2. [F] When the stars make you drool
Like a pasta fazool, that's a[C]more.
When you dance down the street
With a cloud at your [A] feet, you're in [D] love.
When you [Gm] walk in a dream,
But you know you're not dreaming sig[F]nore,
Scuzza [C] me, but you see, back in old Napoli that's [F] amore.

Instrumental Verse 1

3. [F] When the stars make you drool
Like a pasta fazool, that's a[C]more.
When you dance down the street
With a cloud at your [A] feet, you're in [D] love.
When you [Gm] walk in a dream,
But you know you're not dreaming sig[F]nore,
Scuzza [C] me, but you see, back in old Napoli that's a[F]more
Scuzza [C] me, but you see, back in old Napoli that's a[F]more
Scuzza [C] me, but you see, back in old Napoli that's a[F]more