

That's Amore – Dean Martin

[G] When the moon hits your eye like a big pizza pie
That's am[D7]ore.

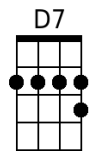
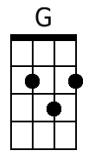
When the world seems to shine like you've had too much wine
That's am[G]ore.

Bells will ring ting-a-ling-a-ling, ting-a-ling-a-ling

And you'll say vita [D7] bella

Hearts will play tippy tippy tay tippy tippy tay

Like a gay taran[G]tella



[G] When the stars make you drool like a pasta fazool
That's am[D7]ore.

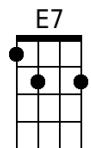
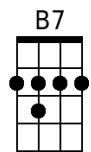
When you dance down the street with a cloud at your feet

You're in [B7] love [E7]

When you [Am] walk in a dream

But you [Gdim7] know you're not dreaming sign[G]ore

Scuzza [D7] me but you see that in old Napoli, that's am[G]ore.



[G] When the moon hits your eye like a big pizza pie
That's am[D7]ore.

When the world seems to shine like you've had too much wine

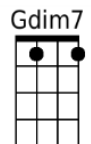
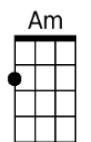
That's am[G]ore.

Bells will ring ting-a-ling-a-ling, ting-a-ling-a-ling

And you'll say vita [D7] bella

Hearts will play tippy tippy tay tippy tippy tay

Like a gay taran[G]tella (lucky fella)



[G] When the stars make you drool like a pasta fazool
That's am[D7]ore.

When you dance down the street with a cloud at your feet

You're in [B7] love [E7]

When you [Am] walk in a dream

But you [Gdim7] know you're not dreaming sign[G]ore

Scuzza [D7] me but you see that in old Napoli, that's am[G]ore.