THAT’S AMORE

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When the moon hits your eye like a big a-pizza pie, that’s a-more

When the world seems to shine like you’ve had too much wine, that’s a-more

Bells will ring, ting-a-ling-a-ling, ting-a-ling-a-ling, and you’ll sing “vita bella.”

Hearts will play, tippy-tippy-tay, tippy-tippy-tay like a gay taran-tella.

When the stars make you drool just like pasta fa-zool, that’s a-more

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 dreaming, signore,

Scuza me, but you see, back in old Napoli, that’s a-more
THAT’S AMORE
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G        GMA7       G6        Bbdim    Am7    D7
When the moon hits your eye like a big a-pizza pie, that’s a-more

Am6    D7     Am6    D7    G
When the world seems to shine like you’ve had too much wine, that’s a-more

G                                                                 Bbdim    D7     G#dim    D7
Bells will ring, ting-a-ling-a-ling, ting-a-ling-a-ling, and you’ll sing “vita bella.”

Am6    D7     Am6    D7    G    3    3    Am7    D7
Hearts will play, tippy-tippy-tay, tippy-tippy-tay like a gay   taran-tella.

3            3
Am6    D7    Am6    D7    G        Am7    D7
When the stars make you drool just like pasta fa-zool, that’s a-more

6              6
Am                                     Cm                                            G
When you walk in a dream but you know you’re not dreaming, signore,

Bbdim  D7     Bbdim     D7       Bbdim    D7       G        Cm6     G
Scuza   me,   but you see, back in old Napoli, that’s a-more