THAT'S AMORE (BAR)

3/4 123 1

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
3/4 123 1

G  GMA7  G6  Bbdim  Am7  D7
When the moon hits your eye like a big a-pizza pie, that’s a-more
   6

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

6  3  3

G  GMA7  G6  Bbdim  Am7  D7
When the stars make you drool just like pasta fa-zool, that’s a-more

Am6  D7  Am6  B7  E7
When you dance down the street with a cloud at your feet, you’re in love
   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
   3  3