That's amore

Intro

When the moon hits your eye like a big pizza pie that's amore.

When the world seems to shine like you've had too much wine that's amore.

Bells will ring ting-a-ling-a-ling, ting-a-ling-a-ling and you'll sing "Vi-ta bel-la".

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

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 dreamin', signore.

'Scu-sa mi, but you see back in old Na-poli, that's amore.