

Thats Amore

Intro:

[Am]In Napoli where **[Dm]**love is King,
When boy meets **[Am]**girl, here's what they **[E7]**say:

Coda:

When the **[A]**moon hits your eye like a big-a pizza pie, that's **[E7]**amore;
When the **[E]**world seems to shine like you've had too much wine, that's **[A]**amore.
Bells will ring ting-a-ling-a-ling, ting-a-ling-a-ling and you'll sing "Vita **[E7]**bella."
Hearts will **[E]**play tippi-tippi-tay, tippi-tippi-tay Like a gay taran**[A]**tella.

(Pause 2nd time)

When the **[A]**stars make you drool just-a like pasta fazool, That's **[E7]**amore;
When you **[E]**dance down the street with a cloud at your feet, You're in **[F#m]**love;

(Slower 2nd time)

When you **[D]**walk in a dream but you **[Dm]**know you're not dreamin', **[A]**signore,
'Scusa **[E7]**me, but you see, back in old Napoli, that's **[A]**amore.

To Coda:

That's **[A]**amore **[E] [A]**

