

That's Amore

Dean Martin (1952)

E7 A

When the moon hits your eye like a big-a pizza pie,

E7

That's amore.

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

A

That's amore.

E7 A

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

E7

and you'll sing, "vita bella."

A

Hearts'll play tippi-tippi-tay, tippi-tippi-tay, like a gay tarantella.

E7 A

When the stars make you drool just-a like pasta "fazool,"

E7

That's amore;

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

F#m

You're in love.

D

When you walk in a dream,

Dm

A

but you know you're not dreamin', signore,

E7

A

'Scusa me, but you see, back in old Napoli, that's amore.

(Repeat All)