

## That's Amore'

By Dean Martin

(In Napoli where love is King, when boy meets girl, here's what they say)

When the moon hits your eye like a big-a pizza pie  
That's amore  
When the world seems to shine like you've had too much wine  
That's amore

Bells'll ring ting-a-ling-a-ling, ting-a-ling-a-ling  
And you'll sing "Vita bella"  
Hearts'll play tippi-tippi-tay, tippi-tippi-tay  
Like a gay tarantella

When the stars make you drool just-a like pasta fazool  
That's amore  
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  
'scusa me, but you see, back in old Napoli, that's amore

(When the moon hits your eye like a big-a pizza pie, that's amore)  
That's amore  
(When the world seems to shine like you've had too much wine, that's amore)  
That's amore

Bells will ring  
ting-a-ling-a-ling  
ting-a-ling-a-ling  
And you'll sing "Vita bella"  
Vita bell-vita bella  
Hearts will play  
tippi-tippi-tay, tippi-tippi-tay  
Like a gay tarantella  
Lucky fella

When the stars make you drool just like pasta fazool  
That's amore (that's amore)  
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  
'scusa me, but you see, back in old Napoli, that's amore

Song Parody by Sing Along With HalMitch

Say No More-a

(In DC where cash is King, when Barry needs Ka-Ching, here's what we say)

When his lies hit your eyes like a big pizza pie  
Say "no more-a"  
When "The One" starts to whine 'cause he can't get your dime  
Say "no more-a"

Cash is king, ching chinga ching, ching chinga ching  
And it's such a sweet smell-a  
Hearts'll pay, tippi-tippi-tay, tippi-tippi-tay  
Like a darned old gay fella.

When old movie star fools steal your pasta fazool  
Say "no more-a"  
When they march down Wall Street to an old hippy beat you know it's not love  
When they try to steal your dream but you know they're not dreamin', signore  
'Scusa me, but you see, back in old DC,  
It's time to say "no more-a".

When his lies hit your eyes like a big pizza pie  
Say "no more-a"  
When "The One" starts to whine 'cause he can't get your dime  
Say "no more-a"

Cash is king, ching chinga ching, ching chinga ching  
And it's such a sweet smell-a  
Hearts'll pay, tippi-tippi-tay, tippi-tippi-tay  
Like a darned old gay fella.

Hearts'll pay, tippi-tippi-tay, tippi-tippi-tay  
Like a darned old gay fella.

When old movie star fools steal your pasta fazool  
Say "no more-a"  
When these Marxists sleep in a park and play after dark you know they're in lust  
When they try to steal your dream with all their schemin', signore  
'Scusa me, but you see, back in old DC,  
It's time to say "no more-a".

Say "No more-a"!