

The SingaLing's Song

(In Napoli where love is king
When boy meets girls here's what they say)

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 SingaLing, SingaLing,
SingaLing, SingaLing
And you'll sing "Vita bella"

Hearts will play tippy-tippy-tay, tippy-tippy-tay
Like a gay tarantella

When the stars make you drool just like a pasta e fasul
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
Scuzzi me, but you see, back in old
Napoli
That's amore

When the moon hits you 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 SingaLing, SingaLing,
And you'll sing "Vita bella"

Hearts will play tippy-tippy-tay, tippy-tippy-tay
Like a gay tarantella
Lucky Fella

When the stars make you drool just like a pasta e fasul
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
Scusami, but you see, back in old
Napoli
That's amore, (amore)

That's amore

"SINGALING"

18 July 2019