

That's Amore

words and music by Harry Warren & Jack Brooks (1953)

Am *Am* *Dm* *Am6(%)* *F(%)* *E7 E7 A A A A*
 In Napoli where love is King, when boy meets girl, here's what they say:

A *Ama7 A6 Cdim7 Bm7 E7 Bm E7*
 When the moon hits your eye like a big-a pizza pie, that's amore; When the
Bm7 E7 Bm7 E7 Ama7 A6 Bm7 E7
 world seems to shine like you've had too much wine, that's amore. Bells will

A *Ama7 A6 Cdim7 Bm7 E7 Bm7 E7*
 ring ting-a-ling-a-ling, ting-a-ling-a-ling and you'll sing "Vita bella." Hearts'll
Bm7 E7 Bm7 E7 Ama7 A6 Bm7 E7
 play tippi-tippi-tay, tippi-tippi-tay like a gay tarantella. When the

A *Ama7 A6 Cdim7 Bm7 E7 Bm E7*
 stars make you drool like pasta fazool that's amore; When
Bm7 E7 Bm7 E7 C# G7b5 F# F#
 dance down the street with a cloud at your feet, you're in love; When you

Bm7 Bm7 Bm7 Bm7b5 A A/G# A/F# Cdim7/E
 walk in a dream but you know you're not dreamin', signo re, 'Scusa
Bm7 E7 Bm7 E7 Ama7 A6 Bm7 E7
 me, but you see, back in old Napoli, that's amore. (When the)
Ama7 A6 Ama7(hold)
 amore.

A

Ama7

A6

Cdim7 Eb, A, C, F#

Bm7/b5

G7/5b

G7/5b