**That’s Amore (Jeff and Jayne)**

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 ting-a-ling-a-ling ting-a-ling-a-ling, 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 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 dreaming signore

Scuzza me, but you see, back in old Napoli, that’s amore

When the moon hits your eye like a big 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 Bella”)

Hearts will play tippy-tippy-tay tippy-tippy-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

Scuzza me, but you see, back in old Napoli, that’s amore (amore)

That’s amore