

# Louis Prima, Angelina

I eat antipasta twice  
Just because she is so nice, Angelina  
Angelina, the waitress at the pizzeria

I give up soup and minestrone  
Just to be with her alone, Angelina  
Angelina, the waitress at the pizzeria

Ti vol-glio be-ne  
Angelina I adore you  
E vol-glio be-ne  
Angelina I live for you

E un pas-sio-ne  
You have set my heart on fire  
But Angelina  
Never listens to my song

I eat antipasta twice  
Just because she is so nice, Angelina  
Angelina, waitress at the pizzeria

If she'll be a my My Car-ra mi-a  
Then I'll join in matrimony  
With a girl who serves spumoni  
And Angelina will be mine!