

Andy McCoy, Italian Girl

Na Na Na Na Na Na Na Na Na Na
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I fell in love with a Italian girl
Well she came from only
heaven knows
But my Lord above I must've
needed her
together we built a small
humble home
And now I wanna hold her
tight everynight
that's all I wanna do
is to satisfy rest of my life
It's just the kind of thing I thought
I'd never ever end up and do
But somehow
my outlook's changed
since I found myself with you
How I love her - My Italian girl
How I need her - My Italian girl
Heaven walks into the room
whenever
she walks on by oh by
Oh Lord above I tell myself must
be an angel in disguise
So now I wanna
Gimme Gimme Italian girls