

Connie Francis, Chell

St'ammore mme teneva 'ncatenato,
Ma ho detto: "Basta!" e mme s&#oacute;' liberato
Mme pare cchi turchino 'o cielo,
Mme pare cchi lucente 'o mare...
E 'o core canta p''a felicit!
Chella II, chella II
Mo va dicenno ca mme v' lass
Se crede ca mme faccio 'o sango amaro,
Se crede ca 'mpazzisco e po' mme sparo!
Chella II, chella II
Nun sape che piacere ca mme fa
Mme ne piglio n'ata cchi bella
E chi sulla restarr...
Chella II, chella II, chella II
I have to laugh each time I think about him
He thinks that I could never live without him
He has a very funny notion
That I'm gonna cry an ocean
Because he found himself another dove
Ha, ha, ha - hi, hi, hi
There's more than just one apple on the tree
Gonna find the dreamiest pigeon
And I'll love that turtle dove
Chella II, chella II, chella II