Buona Sera

(Text: Louis Prima, Musik: Peter DeRose)

Buona Sera, signorina, buona sera It is time to say goodnight to Napoli Though it's hard for us to whisper, buona sera With that old moon above the Mediterranean sea In the mornin' signorina we'll go walkin' Where the mountains help the sun come into sight And by the little jewelry shop we'll stop and linger While I buy a wedding ring for your finger In the meantime let me tell you that I love you Buona sera, signorina kiss me goodnight Buona sera, signorina kiss me goodnight

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