Write To Me From Naples

Dean Martin

I can hear a mandolino
Write to me from Naples
Write me every day
I love you and Naples
More than words can say
Call me Cara Mia
Tell me all that's new
Write to me from Naples
Keep my heart with you

I can hear a mandolino Softly entice While I raise a glass of vino Praising your eyes

Since we said Arrivederci My poor heart cries For a letter from you

Write to me from Naples
I love you and Naples
Call me Cara Mia
tell me all that's new
Write to me from Naples
Keep my heart with you
Keep my heart with you