

Chella llá

Connie Francis

St'ammore mme teneva 'ncatenato
Ma ho detto: "Basta!" e mme só' liberato
Mme pare cchiù turchino 'o cielo
Mme pare cchiù lucente 'o mare
E 'o core canta p' 'a felicità

Chella llá, chella llá
Mo va dicenno ca mme vò' lassá
Se crede ca mme faccio 'o sango amaro
Se crede ca 'mpazzisco e po' mme sparo
Chella llá, chella llá
Nun sape che piacere ca mme fa
Mme ne piglio n'ata cchiù bella
E chi sulla restarrá
Chella llá, chella llá, chella llá

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 llá, chella llá, chella llá