

Tarantella

Tarantella

Music & Lyrics by Helmut Lotti

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I found myself walking down the plaza beneath
the casa where I was staying
I saw a bunch of crazy people clapping and dan-
cing rounds while
The band was playing
I took a closer look and mamma mia, in front of
me a ragazza swaying
She had a bella bocca and she turned to me to talk
about ballare con me

Tarantella con la bella
Tarantella round and round it goes
Was it la ragazza or the swinging
that had me spinning, heaven knows

Tarantella con la bella
Tarantella, in your web I'd stay
I was completely under your spell
Because the girl was swinging a swell tarantella
Solo con me

The dance was over but she begged 'ancora, give
me one more now!'
She was enthused
Her fidanzato played the tamburello, that grumpy
fellow was not amused
He said my hands were just a bit too low now, and I
should go now
But I refused
I felt his tamburello as it landed on my skull and I
got very confused

Tarantella con la bella
Tarantella round and round it goes
Was it la ragazza or the swinging
that had me spinning, heaven knows

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I found myself walking down the square beneath
the house where I was staying
I saw a bunch of crazy people clapping and dan-
cing rounds while
The band was playing
I took a closer look and oh my, in front of me a girl
swaying
She had a beautiful mouth and she turned to me
to talk about dancing with me

Tarantella with the pretty girl
Tarantella round and round it goes
Was it the girl or the swinging
that had me spinning, heaven knows

Tarantella with the pretty girl
Tarantella, in your web I'd stay
I was completely under your spell
Because the girl was swinging a swell tarantella
Only with me

The dance was over but she begged 'more, give
me one more now!'
She was enthused
Her boyfriend played the tambourine, that grum-
py fellow was not amused
He said my hands were just a bit too low now, and I
should go now
But I refused
I felt his tambourine as it landed on my skull and I
got very confused

Tarantella with the pretty girl
Tarantella round and round it goes
Was it the girl or the swinging
that had me spinning, heaven knows

Tarantella con la bella
Tarantella, in your web I'd stay
I was completely under your spell
Because the girl was swinging a swell tarantella
Solo con me

Tarantella con la bella
Tarantella round and round it goes
Was it la ragazza or the swinging
that had me spinning, heaven knows

Tarantella con la bella
Tarantella, in your web I'd stay
I was completely under your spell
Because the girl was swinging a swell tarantella
Solo con me, solo con me, solo con me

Tarantella with the pretty girl
Tarantella, in your web I'd stay
I was completely under your spell
Because the girl was swinging a swell tarantella
Only with me

Tarantella with the pretty girl
Tarantella round and round it goes
Was it the girl or the swinging
that had me spinning, heaven knows

Tarantella with the pretty girl
Tarantella, in your web I'd stay
I was completely under your spell
Because the girl was swinging a swell tarantella
Only with me, only with me, only with me