

Traveling Wilburys, Margarita

Margarita, ah
Margarita, ah
Ooh

It was in Pittsburgh late one night
I lost my hat, got into a fight
I rolled and tumbled till I saw the light
Went to the big apple, took a bite

Still the sun went down your way
Down from the blue into the gray
Where I stood I saw you walk away
You danced away

I asked her what we're gonna do tonight
She said "Cahuenga Langa-Langa-Shoe Box Soup"
We better keep tryin' till we get it right
Tala mala sheela jaipur dhoop

She wrote a long letter on a short piece of paper
Oh margarita don't stay away too long
Come on home
Oh margarita don't say you will when you won't
Margarita