

Great Big Sea, Margarita

(written by San McCann)

I see you in the front row, dancing up and down
You're ripped and ready for a night downtown
And all the pretty boys are chasing you around
'Cause they all want to win your affection

Spent three hours getting ready for the show
Nothing on underneath and everybody knows
Mama said wear a coat or catch your death of cold
What's wrong with a little flirtation?

And then you smile at me
Is that a wink I see?
Did I catch your eye?
Should I even try?

CHORUS:

Oh, my Margarita (Margarita)
Like to meet ya (Margarita)
My Margarita (Margarita)
Think I need ya (Margarita)

Take your time, dance real slow
Remember that song from the radio
Got your old man's car, got a place to go
'Cause we all need a little temptation

Those two big fellas are looking for a fight
It's what they like to do on a Saturday night
Maybe it's the alcohol, maybe it's the lights
But they just want to get your attention

And then you smile at me
Is that a wink I see?
Did I catch your eye?
Should I even try?

CHORUS

Talk to me, baby, it's all right
I might look strange, but I don't bite
And if you'll let me hold your hand
I can find a way to make you understand

Called last call, now it's time to go
But I'm not the guy who gets to walk you home
We could have made history, I guess we'll never know
I'll see you in my dreams

CHORUS (x2)