

# 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