

Margarita

Traveling Wilburys

Margarita, ah
Margarita, ah 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

Songwriters

TOM PETTY, JEFF LYNNE, BOB DYLAN, GEORGE HARRISON, ROY ORBISONPublished by
Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Warner/Chappell Music, Inc. Song Discussions is protected by U.S.
Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlyrics.com/>