

# Margarita

## Traveling Wilburys

Margarita, ah  
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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 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

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