

# Marguerita

[Elvis Presley](#)

Who makes my heart beat like thunder?  
Who makes my temperature rise?  
Who makes me tremble with wonderful rapture  
With one burning glance, from her eyesMarguerita...  
Once I was free as a gypsy  
A creature too wild to tame  
Then suddenly I saw, Marguerita  
And I was caught, like a moth in the flameMarguerita...is her name  
Marguerita...  
Her lips have made me her prisoner  
A slave to her every command  
She captivates me, and intoxicates me  
With one little touch of her handMarguerita....  
Sweet...Marguerita...sweet,sweet Marguerita....

Songwriters

ROBERTSON, DONPublished by  
Lyrics Â© Warner/Chappell Music, Inc.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>