

My Margarita song lyrics

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MY MARGARITA
Horace Heidt

My Margarita, I'm so romantic,
But Margarita, you drive me frantic,
My Margarita, you could be tender,
But seniorita, you won't surrender.

On my guitar, oh so lightly, I play nightly,
When the moon begins to shine,
Though every star above you knows I love you
I can never make you mine.

Oh, Margarita, when stars are fading,
Beneath your window I'm serenading
My Margarita, life could be sweeter
If I could read in your glances
Where romance is when it dances,
But whenever we're together,
You're as fickle as the weather
When you kissed and run away