



Margarita

C F C
On a hilltop in Tahiti as I gaze across the bay
C G7
At the island of Moorea, standing in the day
C F C
Oh my lovely Margarita serving cool Hînano beer
C G7
I'll be a fool in paradise, I'm a fool out here.

F C
la orana, can you stand the heat?
F C G7
la orana, bouncing in bare feet
F C
la orana, when you laugh at me
F C G7 C
la orana, say I....I'm in ecstasy.

Oh, your name is Margarita, the salt upon your lips
The lemon and tequila, the flavor of your kiss
All the magic and the beauty, the humor of these isles
Captured like a goldfish, the sparkle of your smile.

Hui

The sunshine warms the mountain and makes you golden brown
The water laps around you where I only hope to drown
The coconut plantations, the sea and sky above
The South Pacific islands (they are all) caressing you [with love.]

Hui

The crimson dress you're wearing, with nothing underneath
The flower there behind your ear, the grass beneath your feet
Margarita, margarita, please dance with me tonight
We will dance together where the stars are shining bright

Hui