

Marguerita

Crosby & Nash

Order me a drink
I'll have a glass of red wine
If you don't know what you want
Take your time
She looked at me and ordered a Marguerita
With no salt
In her eyes
She held me and never asked me why
I loved her all of goodbye
I'll be by
Sitting on the edge
With my face in your pool
Trying my best to keep it cool
She dried herself
And ordered a Marguerita
With no salt
In her eyes
She held me and never asked me why
I loved her all of goodbye
I'll be by