[He:] Tangerine, she is all they claim
With her eyes of night and lips as bright as flame
Tangerine, when she dances by, senoritas stare and caballeros s
igh

And I've seen toasts to Tangerine

Raised in every bar across the Argentine

Yes, she has them all on the run, but her heart belongs to just one

Her heart belongs to Tangerine

[She:] Tangerine, she is all they say
With mascara'd eye and chapeaux by Dache.
Tangerine, with her lips of flame
If the color keeps, Louis Philippe's to blame.
And I've seen clothes on Tangerine
Where the label says "From Macy's Mezzanine".
Yes, she's got the guys in a whirl, but she's only fooling one girl

She's only fooling Tangerine!