

Margarita (Louis-Revel Prima)

Intro: G C G C 2X

On a hilltop in Tahiti as I gaze across the bay
At the island of Moorea, standing in the day
And my lovely Margarita serving cool Hīnano beer
I'll be a fool in paradise if I'm a fool out here

Chorus

Yo orana, can you stand the heat?
Yo orana, bouncing in bare feet
Yo orana, when you laugh at me
Yo orana, hey I...I'm in ecstasy

Her name is Margarita and the salt upon your lips
Tell me lemon and tequila is the flavor of your kiss
All the magic and the beauty
And the humor of this isle
Is captured like a goldfish in the sparkle of your smile

(Chorus)

The sunshine warms your mountain,
And it paints you golden brown
These waters lap around you
Where I only hope to drown
The coconut plantation, the sea and sky are blue
The South Pacific islands they are all caressing you

(Chorus)

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

(Chorus)

Margarita, Margarita I come from far away
Let's go take a dive down in Makawai Bay
Margarita, Margarita, we pokin' Hinalea
We go in the dark and we don't need a spear

(Chorus)

Oh, yeah, a-loha – aloha Tahiti
Yorana, te wahine, te moana
Ka'aina, te wahine
Papaeete, Moorea
Bora Bora, te wahine
Raiatea, Kilauea (fade)