

Elvis Presley "Marguerita"

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Who makes my heart beat like thunder?
Who makes my temperature rise?
Who makes me tremble with wonderful rapture
With one burning glance from her eyes?

Marguerita!

Once I was free as a gypsy
A creature too wild to tame
Then suddenly I saw Marguerita
And I was caught like a moth in the flame

Marguerita is her name
Marguerita!

Her lips have made me her prisoner
A slave to her every command
She captivates me and intoxicates me
With one little touch of her hand

Marguerita!
Sweet Marguerita
Sweet sweet Marguerita

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