

Margaret, Margarita

Good morning
Nice to meet ya
It's a jungle
There are cheetahs
And I don't want ya
I don't need ya
Till I get my
Margarita

And I'm all
"Where are you now?"
"I need you round"
I'm good without you
Till I go out

One song and I miss your face
Two more shots and I'm at your place
Said I wouldn't dance with your ghost again
But I blacked out and called your name
Three times that I rung the line
Four re-writes for a no-reply
Said I wouldn't dance with your ghost tonight
But I got drunk and changed my mind

My my my mind
My my my mind
Changed my

My my my mind
My my my mind
Changed my

My my my mind
My my my mind
Changed my

Sometimes I wonder
Why even bother
Telling myself we're
Finally over

When I'm sober
I'm the teacher
Best behaviour
No one sweeter
When my friends call
I'm the preacher
Till I get my
Margarita

And I'm all
"Where are you now?"
And
"Come to my house"
I'm fine without you
Then I freak out

One song and I miss your face
Two more shots and I'm at your place
Said I wouldn't dance with your ghost again
But I blacked out and called your name
Three times that I rung the line
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