

# I Need a Margarita

Clay Walker

Met a little senorita named Margarita down in Mexico  
She taught me more about love, in a day or two than I'll ever know

I had to go back across the Rio Grande  
And leave that little girl behind  
I can't believe how heavy she's laying on my mind

Oh tonight I need a Margarita and I need it bad  
I'm hoping that the tequila is gonna take me back  
Give me the salt and the lime  
So I can taste her and hold her one last time  
Oh tonight I need a Margarita and I need her bad

Those eyes and that smile, they drove me wild, I just couldn't resist  
I couldn't get enough from our first touch to our last kiss  
I never understood a single word, she said, oh, but she left no doubt  
When she spoke to me in the language of love  
She turned my world inside out

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