

# Tangerine

Jimmy Dorsey

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 sigh  
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