

MARGARITAVILLE

Nibblin' on sponge cake Watchin' the sun bake

All of those tourists covered in oil

Strummin' my six-string on my front porch swing

Smell those shrimp They're beginnin' to boil

Chorus:

Wastin' away again in Margaritaville
 Searching for my lost shaker of salt
 Some people claim that there's a woman to blame
 But I know it's nobody's fault -----

I don't know the reason Stayed here all season

With nothing to show but this brand new tattoo

But it's a real beauty A Mexican cutie

How it got here, I haven't a clue

Chorus:

I blew out my flip-flop Stepped on a pop-top

Cut my heel, had to cruise on back home

But there's booze in the blender And soon it will render

That frozen concoction that helps me hang on

Chorus