

# <MARGARITAVILLE - JIMMY BUFFETT D>

Nibblin on sponge cake  
Watchin the sun bake  
All of those tourists covered with oil  
Strummin my six-string  
On my front porch swing  
Smell of 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 its nobody's fault**

I don't know the reason  
I stayed here all season  
Nothin' to show but this brand-new  
tattoo  
But its 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

**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 its my own damn fault**

**Yes, and some people claim that  
there's a woman to blame**

**And I know its my own damn fault**