

MARGARITAVILLE

Intro: 5 measures

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 those shrimp they're beginnin' to boil

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

I don't know the reason I stayed here all season
Nothin' 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

Wasted away again in Margaritaville
Searchin' for my lost shaker of salt
Some people claim that there's a **stop** woman to blame
Now I think, "Hell, it could be my fault."

Interlude: 10 measures 1 **stop** 5 measures

Old men in tank tops, cruising the gift shops
Checking out chiquitas down by the shore
They dream about weight loss, wish they could be their own boss
Those three day vacations become such a bore

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

Wasted away again in Margaritaville
Searching for my lost shaker of salt
Some people claim that there's a **stop** woman to blame
But I know it's my own damn fault

Yes and some people claim that there's a **stop** woman to blame
And I know it's my own damn fault