**Margaritaville by Jimmy Buffet**

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

**Wasting away again in Margaritaville
Searchin' for my lost shaker of salt
Some people claim
That there's a woman to blame
But I know it's nobody's fault**

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

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

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

**Wasting away again in Margaritaville
Searchin' for my lost shaker of salt
Some people claim
That there's a woman to blame
But I know, it's my own damn fault**

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