**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