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(Jimmy Buffett)
Nibblin' on sponge cake
Watchin' the sun bake;
All of those tourists covered with oil
Strummin' my six string
(Bret Michaels)
On my front porch swing
(Jimmy Buffett)
Smell those shrimp
They're beginnin' to boil
(Bret Michaels & Jimmy Buffett)
Wasted 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
(Jimmy Buffett)
Don't know the reason
(Bret Michaels & Jimmy Buffett)
Stayed here all season
With nothing to show but this brand new tattoo
(Bret Michaels)
But it's a real beauty
A Mexican cutie, how it got here
I haven't a clue
(Bret Michaels & Jimmy Buffett)
Wasted 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
Wasted 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
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