

# Margaritaville

Todd Snider

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 theyre beginnin to boil

Chorus:

Wastin away again in margaritaville  
Searching for my lost shaker of salt  
Some people claim that theres a woman to blame  
But I know its nobodys fault

I dont 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 havent a clue

Chorus:

Wastin away again in margaritaville  
Searchin for my lost shaker of salt  
Some people claim that theres 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 theres 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 theres a woman to blame  
But I know its my own damn fault  
Yes and some people claim that theres a woman to blame  
And I know its my own damn fault