Intro: C F C
C
Nibblin' on sponge cake, watchin' the sun bake; G
All of those tourists covered with oil. G7
Strummin' my six string, on my front porch swing. C C7
Smell those shrimp, they're beginnin' to boil.

CHORUS:
F G C C7
Wasted away again in Margaritaville, F G C C7
Searchin' for my lost shaker of salt, F G C G F
Some people claim that there's a woman to blame, G F C
But I know it's nobody's fault.
C
Don't know the reason, stayed here all season G
With nothing to show but this brand new tattoo. G7
But it's a real beauty, A Mexican cutie, C C7
How it got here I haven't a clue.

CHORUS (w/new last line)
G F C
And I know it's my own damn fault.
C
Old men in tank tops, cruisin' the gift shops, G
Checkin' out chiquitas, down by the shore G7
They dream about weight loss, wish they could be their own boss C C7
Those three-day vacations can be such a bore

F G C C7
Wasted away again in Margaritaville, F G C C7
Searchin' for my lost shaker of salt, F G C G F
Some people claim that there's a woman to blame, G F C
And I know it's my own damn fault.
F G C G F
Some people claim that there's a woman to blame, G F C
And I know it's my own damn fault.

C
I blew out my flip flop, Stepped on a pop top, G
Cut my heel, had to cruise on back home. G7
But there's booze in the blender, and soon it will render C C7
That frozen concoction that helps me hang on.