

# Margaritaville

Alan Jackson

Nibblin' on sponge cake  
Watchin' the sun bake  
All of those tourists covered in oil  
Strummin' my six-string  
On my front porch swing  
Smell those shrimp hey they're beginnin' to boil

Wasted away again in Margaritaville  
Searching for my lost shaker of salt  
Some people claim that there's a woman to blame  
But I know it's nobody's fault

I don't know the reason  
I stayed here all season  
Nothin' 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

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  
Must be Buffet's fault

I blew out my flip-flop  
Stepped on a pop-top  
Broke my leg twice I had to limp on back home  
But there's booze in the blender  
And soon it will render  
That frozen concoction that helps me hang on  
Hang on

Wasted away again in Margaritaville  
Searching for my lost shaker of salt  
Some people claim that there's a woman to blame  
But I know this is all Alan's fault  
Yes and some people claim that there's a woman to blame  
And I know it's our own damn fault