

INTRO: strumming on **D**

VERSE 1

[D] Nibblin' on sponge cake, watchin' the sun bake
All of those tourists covered with **[A]** oil
Strummin' my six-string, on my front porch swing
Smell those shrimp, they're beginnin' to **[D]** boil **[D7]**

CHORUS

[G] Wastin' a **[A]** way again in Marga **[D]** ritaville **[D7]**
[G] Searching for my **[A]** lost shaker of **[D]** salt **[D7]**
[G] Some people **[A]** claim that there's a **[D]** wo **[A]** man to **[G]** blame
But I **[A]** know it's nobody's **[D]** fault

VERSE 2

[D] Don't know the reason. Stayed here all season
Nothin' to show but this brand new tat **[A]** too
But it's a real beauty, a Mexican cutie
How it got here I haven't a **[D]** clue **[D7]**

CHORUS

[G] Wastin' a **[A]** way again in Marga **[D]** ritaville **[D7]**
[G] Searching for my **[A]** lost shaker of **[D]** salt **[D7]**
[G] Some people **[A]** claim that there's a **[D]** wo **[A]** man to **[G]** blame
Now I **[A]** think, "Hell, it could be my **[D]** fault."

INSTRUMENTAL: **D / D / D / A** (*chords of first 2 lines of verse*)

VERSE 3 **G / A / D A / G / A / D** (*chords of last 2 lines of chorus*)

[D] I blew out my flip-flop, stepped on a pop-top
Cut my heel had to cruise on back **[A]** home
But there's booze in the blender, and soon it will render
That frozen concoction that helps me hang **[D]** on **[D7]**

CHORUS

[G] Wastin' a **[A]** way again in Marga **[D]** ritaville **[D7]**
[G] Searching for my **[A]** lost shaker of **[D]** salt **[D7]**
[G] Some people **[A]** claim that there's a **[D]** wo **[A]** man to **[G]** blame
But I **[A]** know it's my own damn **[D]** fault

Yes and **[G]** some people **[A]** claim that there's a **[D]** wo **[A]** man
to **[G/]** blame

But I **[A]** know it's my own damn **[D]** fault

OUTRO: **D D G G D/ A/ D/**