



(D)

Don't know the reason, stayed here all season

A

With nothing to show but this brand new tattoo.

But it's a real beauty, a Mexican cutie, how it got here

D D7

I haven't a clue.

G A D D7

Wastin' away again in Margaritaville,

G A D D7

Searchin' for my lost shaker of salt.

G A D A G

Some people claim that there's a wo---man to blame,

A D

Now I think, - hell it could be my fault.

(D)

I blew out my flip-flop, stepped on a pop-top,

A

Cut my heel, had to cruise on back home.

But there's booze in the blender,

And soon it will render

D D7

That frozen concoction that helps me hang on.

G A D D7

Wastin' away again in Margaritaville,

G A D D7

Searchin' for my lost shaker of salt.

G A D A G

Some people claim that there's a wo---man to blame,

A D

And I know it's my own damn fault - yes and...

G A D A G

Some people claim that there's a wo---man to blame,

A (Riff)

And I know it's my own damn fault...