

**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)

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

**verse 3**

[**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 A A D/**