

Margaritaville

Sammy Hagar

Nibblin' on sponge cake
Watchin' the sun bake
All of the tourists covered with oil
Strummin' my six string
On my front porch swing
Smellin' those shrimp, they're beginning to boil

I'm wastin' away again in Margaritaville
Lookin' for my lost shaker of salt
Some people claim that there's a woman to blame
But I know it's my own damn fault

I don't know the reason
I stayed here all season
With nothing to show but a brand new tattoo
But she's a real beauty
A Mexican cutie
But how it got here, I haven't a clue

Wooh, here we go
Wastin' away again in Margaritaville
Searchin' for my lost shaker of salt
Well, some people claim that there's a woman to blame
But I know, hey, it's my own damn fault

Here we go
Hey bartender, over here
Uh huh

Well I, I blew out my flip flop
Stepped hard on a pop top
Cut my heel, had to cruise on back home
But there's booze in the blender, wooh
And real soon it will render
That frozen concoction that helps me hang on

Wastin' away again in Waboritaville
Lookin' for my lost shaker of salt
Some people claim that there's a woman to blame
But I know it's my own damn fault
Yes, I heard people say that there's a woman to blame
But I know it's my own damn fault
It's all my fault

Yeah
Aye-aye-aye-aye-aye-aye-aye-aye-aye-aye-aye-aye-aye-aye-aye-aye
Here we go, baby, wooh
Come on home, baby, come on home, wooh