Opening riff:

D . . . | . . . | G . . | D . . | . . . |
A ---------------
E 5 5 5 3 5 5 5 3 5 7 7 7 5 3 2
C 6 6 6 4 6 6 6 4 6 7 7 7 6 4 2
G ---------------
D . . . | . . . | A . . . | . . . |
Nibblin' on sponge cake watchin' the sun bake
all of those tour-ists covered with oil
Strummin' my four-string on my front porch swing
smell those shrimp, they're be-ginnin' to boil

Chorus:

Wastin' a-way a--gain in Marga-rita-ville--
searching for my lost shaker of salt
G . . . | A . . . | D\-- A\-- | G |
Some peo-ple claim-- there's a wo--- man to blame---
but I know it's nobo-dy's fault

D . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . |
Don't know the reason stayed here all season
. . . | . . . | A . . . . . . . . |
Nothin' is sure but this brand new tat--too
. . . | . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . |
But it's a real beau-ty a Mexi-can cutie
How it got here I haven't a clue

Chorus:

Wastin' a-way a--gain in Marga-rita-ville--
searching for my lost shaker of salt
G . . . | A . . . | D\-- A\-- | G |
Some peo-ple claim-- there's a wo--- man to blame---
now I think hell it could be my fault
Instrumental: D . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . |
D . . . | . . . | A . . . . . . |
G . . | A . . | D\ -- A\ -- | G . . |
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 fro—zen con-coction that helps me hang on

Wastin' a-way a—gain in Marga-rita-ville—
searching for my lost shaker of salt |
G . . . | A . . . | D\ -- A\ -- | G . |
Some peo—ple claim there's a wo——man to blame—
but I know it's my own damn fault |
Yes and—— some peo—ple claim that there's a wo——man to blame——
And I know it's my own damn fault
A

San Jose Ukulele Club
(v5b - 4/25/18)