Opening riff:

| D | A | D7 | G |

Chorus:

```
G   | A   | D   | D7   
Wastin' a-way a—gain in Marga-rita-ville——
G   | A   | D   | D7   
searching for my lost shaker of salt
G   | A   | D\--| A\-- | G   
Some people claim—there's a wo——man to blame——
A   | G   | D   
but I know it's nobo-dy's fault

D   | A   | D   | D7   
Don't know the reason stayed here all season
A   | A   
Nothin' is sure but this brand new tat—too
A   | A   | D    | D7   
But it's a real beauty a Mexi-can cutie
D   | A   | G   | D   | D7   
How it got here I haven't a clue
```

Chorus:

```
G   | A   | D   | D7   
Wastin' a-way a—gain in Marga-rita-ville——
G   | A   | D   | D7   
searching for my lost shaker of salt
G   | A   | D\--| A\-- | G   
Some people claim—there's a wo——man to blame——
A   | G   | D   
now I think hell it could be my fault
```

Verse:

```
D    | A    | A    | A
Nibblin' on sponge cake watchin' the sun bake
A    | A    | A
all of those tour-ists covered with oil
D    | D7   
Strummin' my four-string on my front porch swing
D    | D7   
smell those shrimp, they're be-ginnin' to boil
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*San Jose Ukulele Club*

*(v5 - 4/22/18)*