Opening riff: D A D7 G

A:---------------------------------------------------------------
E:---5-5-5-3---5---5-5-5-3---5---7-7-7---5---3---2---
C:---6-6-6-4---6---6-6-6-4---6---7-7-7---6---4---2---
G:---------------------------------------------------------------


Nibblin' on sponge cake, watchin' the sun bake, all of those tourists covered with oil

Strummin' my four string, on my front porch swing, smell those shrimp, they're beginnin' to boil.

G A D D7 G A D D7
Wastin' a-way again in Margarita-ville, searching for my lost shaker of salt

G A D/ A/ G A G D |
Some people claim there's a woo-man to blame, but I know it's nobo-dy's fault.

D A |
Don't know the reason, stayed here all season. Nothin' is sure but this brand new tat-too.

But it's a real beauty, a Mexican cutie. How it got here I haven't a clue.

G A D D7 G A D D7
Wastin' a-way again in Margarita-ville, searching for my lost shaker of salt

G A D/ A/ G A G D |
Some people claim there's a woo-man to blame, now I think, hell, it could be my fault.

Instrumental: D . . . | . . . . | . . . . | . . . . | . . . . | . . . . | . . . . | A . . . . . . .


D A |
I blew out my flip-flop, stepped on a pop-top, cut my heel had to cruise on back home.

But there's booze in the blender, and soon it will render, that frozen concoction that helps me hang on.

G A D D7 G A D D7
Wastin' a-way again in Margarita-ville, searching for my lost shaker of salt

G A D/ A/ G A G D |
Some people claim there's a woo-man to blame, but I know it's my own damn fault.

G A D/ A/G
Yes, and some people claim that there's a woo-man to blame


And I know it's my own damn fault.

A:---------------------------------------------------------------
E:---5-5-5-3---5---5-5-5-3---5---7-7-7---5---3---2---
C:---6-6-6-4---6---6-6-6-4---6---7-7-7---6---4---2---
G:---------------------------------------------------------------

San Jose Ukulele Club