

Are you ready?

Nibblin' on sponge cake  
Watchin' the sun bake  
All of you Parrotheads covered with oil  
And feathers, and signs, and pins  
Strummin' my six string on my front porch swing  
Smell those shrimp, hey they're beginnin' to boil  
Bubble, bubble, bubble, bubble

Wastin' away again in Margaritaville  
Searchin' for my long lost shaker of salt  
Salt, salt, salt  
Some people claim that there's a woman to blame  
And I know this is somebody's fault

I don't know the reason  
Stayed here all season  
With nothing to show but that brand new tattoo  
Hell yes, it hurts  
But it's a real beauty  
Oh, I think she might be a Nantucket cutie  
Or maybe she's from the Vineyard  
I haven't got a clue

Wastin' away again in Margaritaville  
Searchin' for my lost shaker of salt  
Salt, salt, salt  
Some people claim that there's a woman to blame  
I agree with that  
And I know it's all you women's fault

Coming soon

Old men in tank tops  
Cruisin' the gift shops  
The lost verse  
Checkin' out chiquitas down by the shore  
I found 'em, I found 'em  
They dream about weight loss, oh  
Wish they could be their own boss  
Those three day vacations become such a bore

I blew out my flip flop  
Stepped on a pop top  
I broke my leg twice, I had to limp on back home  
But there's booze in the blender

And soon it will render  
That frozen concoction that helps me hang on  
Hang on, hang on, hang on

Wastin' away again in Margaritaville  
That's where this ship is headed  
Searchin' for my lost shaker of salt  
Salt, salt, salt  
Some people claim that there's a woman to blame  
But I know it's my own damn fault  
That's what the therapist said, hell

Some people claim that there's a woman to blame  
They're always in  
And I know it's my own damn fault

Welcome home, everybody  
Salt, salt, salt  
Lucky we stayed  
Thank you all very much  
You sure make a, a boy from Mississippi  
Feel right at home in Wisconsin  
Thank you all

I love my job  
Thank you  
Thank you again, Parrotheads  
Not only for tonight, but 30 years of doing this, uh  
I just feel very lucky to be doing it  
Here's a little song to send you on your way  
Thank you again, everybody  
We love you