

Blame It On the Margarita's

A/// //// B/// //// A/// //// B/// //// E/A/ B/// E/A/ B///

A B E A B E
She came down from the mainland, looking for a quiet holiday
A B E A B E
She'd been working way too hard, She wanted to get a way
A B E A B E
She was more the conservative type, wanted to read her books all alone
A B E A B E
But one trip to the tiki bar and she never made it home

Chorus:

 B E
Blame it on the margaritas, blame it on the rum
 B E
Blame it on the moonlight, blame it on the sun,
 A E
Blame it on the ocean, It's so very blue
 B E/A/ B/// E/A/ B///
Blame it on anything, but don't blame it on you.

Her boss up north is calling, says you've got to get back home
She thought for a minute and then she did it
in the ocean went her phone
Now she wakes up every morning, grinning ear to ear
Selling sea shells on the beach, is her new career

Chorus

Solo (verse)

Another plane is landing, some one is getting off
There life is about to change, in a way they never thought

They'll sit by the ocean, feel the gentle breeze all day
They'll look look in the sky, see their plane going by

A/// B/// E

cuz they're becoming... another castaway

Chorus