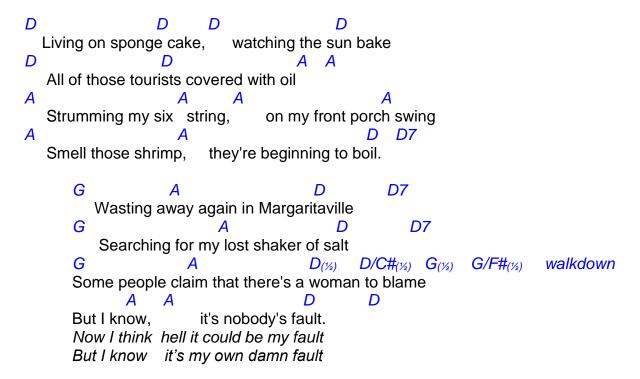
Margaritaville by Jimmy Buffett (1977)



Don't know the reason, I stayed here all season With nothin' to show but this brand new tattoo But it's a real beauty, a Mexican cutie How it got here I haven't a clue.

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.

