

Margaritaville by Jimmy Buffett ^{4/4}

Intro: D Dsus2 D D Dsus2 D G A D

D

1) Nibblin' on sponge cake, watchin' the sun bake;

A

All of those tourists covered with oil.

Strummin' my six string on my front porch swing.

D D7

Smell those shrimp they're beginning to boil.

G A D D7

Wasting away again in Margaritaville,

G A D D7

Searchin' for my lost shaker of salt.

G A D A G

Some people claim that there's a wo-man to blame,

A G D

But I know it's nobody's fault.

D

2) Don't know the reason, stayed here all season

A

With nothing to show but this brand new tattoo.

But it's a real beauty,

D D7

A Mexican cutie, how it got here I haven't a clue.

G A D D7

Wasting away again in Margaritaville,

G A D D7

Searchin' for my lost shaker of salt.

G A D A G

Some people claim that there's a wo-man to blame,

A G D

Now I think, - hell it could be my fault.

3) [Intstrumental]

D

4) I blew out my flip flop, stepped on a pop top,

A

Cut my heel, had to cruise on back home.

But there's booze in the blender,

And soon it will render

D D7

That frozen concoction that helps me hang on.

G A D D7

Wasting away again in Margaritaville,

G A D D7

Searchin' for my lost shaker of salt.

G A D A G

Some people claim that there's a wo-man to blame,

A G D D7

And I know it's my own damn fault.

G A D A G

Some people claim that there's a wo-man to blame,

A G D G D

And I know it's my own damn fault.