

# Margaritaville

Jimmy Buffett

<b>D</b>	<b>4 4~4 3 4</b>	<b>4 4~4 3 2</b>
<b>A</b>		
<b>D</b>		

Nibblin' on sponge cake

Watchin' the sun bake

<b>D</b>	<b>4 4~4 5~4</b>	<b>4 3 2 3</b>
<b>A</b>		
<b>D</b>		

All of those tourists

covered with oil

<b>D</b>	<b>3 3~3 2 3</b>	<b>3 3~3 2 3</b>
<b>A</b>		
<b>D</b>		

Strummin' my six string

On my front porch swing

<b>D</b>	<b>4 4 5</b>	<b>5 4~4 3 2 1</b>
<b>A</b>		
<b>D</b>		

Smell those shrimp,

they're beginnin' to boil

<b>D</b>	<b>5~5 4~4 3~3 2 3~2~3~2~0</b>	<b>5~5 4 5 5 4 5 4 2</b>
<b>A</b>		
<b>D</b>		

Wastin' away again in Margaritaville

Searchin' for my lost shaker of salt

<b>D</b>	<b>5 5~5 7</b>	<b>5 5 7 8~4 4 5</b>
<b>A</b>		
<b>D</b>		

Some people claim

that there's a woman to blame

<b>D</b>	<b>3 3~3 2 1 1 0 0</b>	
<b>A</b>		
<b>D</b>		

But I know, it's nobody's fault

Don't know the reason

Stayed here all season

Nothing 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

Wastin' away again in Margaritaville

Searchin' for my lost shaker of salt

Some people claim

that there's a woman to blame

Now I think, hell, it could be my fault

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

Wastin' away again in Margaritaville

Searchin' for my lost shaker of salt

Some people claim

that there's a woman to blame

But I know, it's my own damn fault

Yes, and some people claim

That there's a woman to blame

And I know, it's my own damn fault