

INTRO D G A

D
 Nibblin' on sponge cake, watchin' the sun bake;
 All of those tourists covered with oil
 Strummin' my six string, on my front porch swing
 Smell of the shrimp they're beginnin' to boil. D D7

Margaritaville
 Jimmy Buffet
 key of D

G A D
 Wastin' away again in Margaritaville,
 G A D
 Searchin' for my lost shaker of salt.
 G A D A G
 Some people claim that there's a woman to blame,
 A D
 But I know, it's nobody's fault.

D
 Don't know the reason, I stayed here all season
 With nothing to show but this brand new tattoo. A
 But it's a real beauty, a Mexican cutie
 how it got here I haven't a clue. D D7

G A D
 Wasted away again in Margaritaville,
 G A D
 Searchin' for my lost shaker of salt.
 G A D A G
 Some people claim that there's a woman to blame,
 A D
 Now I think, hell it could be my fault.

SOLO D||| D||| D||| A||| G|A| D A G ~ A||| D|||

D
 I blew out my flip flop, stepped on a pop top,
 Cut my heel, had to cruise on back home. A
 But there's booze in the blender, and soon it will render
 That frozen concoction that helps me hang on. D D7

G A D
 Wastin' away again in Margaritaville
 G A D
 Searchin' for my lost shaker of salt.
 G A D A G
 Some people claim that there's a woman to blame,
 A D
 But I know, it's my own damn fault.
 G A D A G
 Yes and, some people claim that there's a woman to blame
 A D G A D
 And I know it's my own damn fault. END