Margaritaville (Jimmy Buffett)

Intro: C F C

C
Nibblin' on sponge cake, watchin' the sun bake;
G
All of those tourists covered with oil.

Strummin' my six string, on my front porch swing.
C C7
Smell those shrimp, they're beginnin' to boil.

F G C C7
Wasted away again in Margaritaville,
F G C C7
Searchin' for my lost shaker of salt.
F G C G F
Some people claim that there's a woman to blame,
G F C
But I know it's nobody's fault.

C
Don't know the reason, stayed here all season
G
With nothing to show but this brand new tattoo.

But it's a real beauty, A Mexican cutie,
C C7
How it got here I haven't a clue.

F G C C7
Wasted away again in Margaritaville,
F G C C7
Searchin' for my lost shaker of salt.
F G C G F
Some people claim that there's a woman to blame,
G F C
Now I think, - hell it could be my fault.

C
I blew out my flip flop, Stepped on a pop top,
G
Cut my heel, had to cruise on back home.

But there's booze in the blender, and soon it will render
C C7
That frozen concoction that helps me hang on.

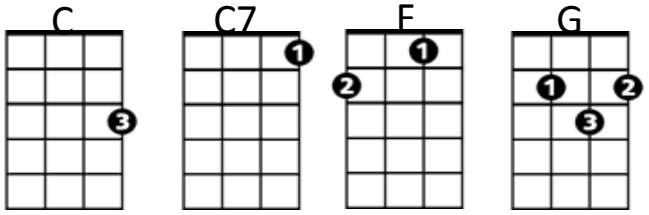
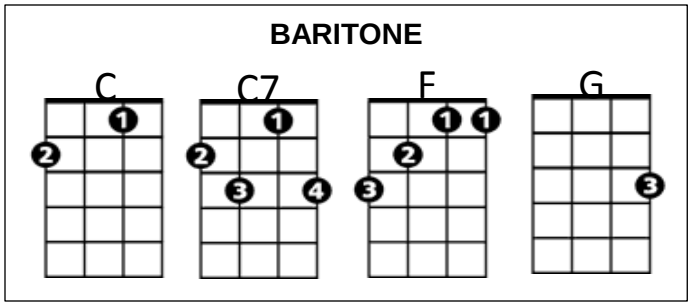
F G C C7
Wasted away again in Margaritaville,
F G C C7
Searchin' for my lost shaker of salt.
F G C G F
Some people claim that there's a woman to blame,
G F C
And I know it's my own damn fault.

(The lost verse!)

C
Old men in tank tops, cruisin' the gift shops,
G
Checkin' out chiquitas, down by the shore

They dream about weight loss,

Wish they could be their own boss
C C7
Those three-day vacations can be such a bore

F G C C7
Wasted away again in Margaritaville,
F G C C7
Searchin' for my lost shaker of salt.
F G C G F
Some people claim that there's a woman to blame,
G F C
And I know it's my own damn fault.

F G C G F
Some people claim that there's a woman to blame,
G F C
And I know it's my own damn fault.