

Margaritaville (Jimmy Buffett) (C)

Intro - C F G7 C

C

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

G7

All of those tourists covered with oil.

Strummin' my FOUR string on my front porch swing.

C C7

Smell those shrimp. They're beginnin' to boil.

Chorus

F G7 C C7

Wasted a- way again in Marga- ritaville,

F G7 C C7

Searchin' for my lost shaker of salt.

F G7 C G F

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

G7 C

1. But I know, it's nobody's fault.

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

3. But I know, it's my own dang fault.

C

Don't know the reason, stayed here all season

C G7

Nothing to show but this brand new tat- too.

But it's a real beauty, a Mexican cutie,

C C7

How it got here I haven't a clue. **Chorus**

C

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

G7

Cut my heel, and I 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. **Chorus**

Outro

F G7 C G F

Yes, and some people claim that there's a wo- man to blame,

G7 C

But I know, it's my own dang fault.

Tag - C F G7 C