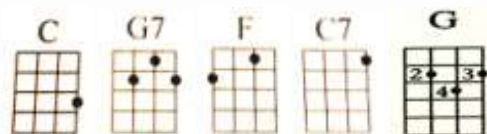


MARGARITAVILLE 190717

Key of C Chords [C] [F] [G7] [C7] [G]



Intro - [C] [F] [G7] [C]

[C] Nibblin' on sponge cake, watchin' the sun bake; All of those tourists covered with [G7] oil. Strummin' my FOUR string on my front porch swing. Smell those shrimp. They're beginnin' to [C] boil. [C7]

[F] Wasted a- [G7] way again in Marga- [C] ritaville, [C7] [F] Searchin' for my [G7] lost shaker of [C] salt. [C7] [F] Some people [G7] claim that there's a [C] wo- [G] man to [F] blame, but I [G7] know it's nobody's [C] fault.

[C] Don't know the reason, stayed here all season [C] nothing to show but this brand new tat- [G7] too. But it's a real beauty, a Mexican cutie, how it got here I haven't a [C] clue. [C7]

[F] Wasted a- [G7] way again in Marga- [C] ritaville, [C7] [F] Searchin' for my [G7] lost shaker of [C] salt. [C7] [F] Some people [G7] claim that there's a [C] wo- [G] man to [F] blame, Now I [G7] think, - it could be my [C] fault.

[C] I blew out my flip flop, stepped on a pop top, cut my heel, and I had to cruise on back [G7] home. But there's booze in the blender, and soon it will render that frozen concoction that helps me hang [C] on. [C7]

[F] Wasted a- [G7] way again in Marga- [C] ritaville, [C7] [F] searchin' for my [G7] lost shaker of [C] salt. [C7] [F] Some people [G7] claim that there's a [C] wo- [G] man to [F] blame, but I [G7] know, it's my own dang [C] fault.

Yes, and [F] some people [G7] claim that there's a [C] wo- [G] man to [F] blame, but I [G7] know, it's my own dang [C] fault.

Tag - [C] [F] [G7] [C]