

## 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