Intro: Chords for chorus

С

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.

С

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.

С

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

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.

FGCC7Wasted away again in Margaritaville,
FGCFGCC7Searchin' for my lost shaker of salt.FFGCGFCGFSome people claim that there's a woman to blame,
GFCAnd 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

FGC GFSome people claim that there's a woman to blame,
GFCAnd I know it's my own damn fault.

0

С7





