

Margaritaville - Jimmy Buffett

D Dsus2 D D Dsus2 D
G A D

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

G A D D7
Wasted away again in Margaritaville,
G A D D7
Searchin' for my lost shaker of salt.
G A D A G
Some people claim that there's a woman to blame
A G D
But I know it's nobody's fault.

D
Don't know the reason,
Stayed here all season
With nothing to show but this brand new tattoo.
But it's a real beauty,
A Mexican cutie, how it got here
I haven't a clue.

G A D D7
Wasted away again in Margaritaville,
G A D D7
Searchin' for my lost shaker of salt.
G A D A G
Some people claim that there's a woman to blame
A G D
Now I think, - hell it could be my fault.

D
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
That frozen concoction that helps me hang on.

G A D D7
Wasted away again in Margaritaville,
G A D D7
Searchin' for my lost shaker of salt.
G A D A G
Some people claim that there's a woman to blame
A G D
And I know it's my own damn fault.

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

* Alternate:

Capo II

D = C
A = G
D7 = C7
G = F