

Margaritaville – Jimmy Buffett Arr, Pete McCarty

Intro

[F][F][F][F] [G][G][G][G] [C][C][C][C] [C][C][C][C] [C]

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

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

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

[F] wasted a [G]-way again in Marga[C]-ritaville,[C7]
[F] searchin' for my [G] lost shaker of [C] salt.[C7]
[F] some people [G] claim that there's a [C] wo[G]-man to [F] blame,
now I [G] think, [F] hell it could be my [C] fault.[C][C][C] [C][C][C][C] [C]

I blew out my flip flop, stepped on a pop top;
cut my heel, had to cruise on back [G] 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 [G]-way again in Marga[C]-ritaville,[C7]
[F] searchin' for my [G] lost shaker of [C] salt.[C7]
[F] some people [G] claim that there's a [C] wo[G]-man to [F] blame,
but I [G] know, [F] it's my own damn [C] fault. [C][C][C]
[F] some people [G] claim that there's a [C] wo[G]-man to [F] blame,
but I [G] know, [F] it's my own damn [C] fault. [C][C][CHOLD]