**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**