**Margaritaville (Jimmy Buffett)**

**Intro: C F C**

**C**

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.

**F G C C7**

Wasted away again in Margaritaville,

**F G C C7**

Searchin' for my lost shaker of salt.

**F G C G F**

Some people claim that there's a woman to blame,

**G F C**

But I know it's nobody's fault.

**C**

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.

**F G C C7**

Wasted away again in Margaritaville,

**F G C C7**

Searchin' for my lost shaker of salt.

**F G C G F**

Some people claim that there's a woman to blame,

**G F C**

Now I think, - hell it could be my fault.

**C**

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

**G**

Cut my heel, had to cruise on back home.

But there's booze in the blender, and soon it will render

**C C7**



C7

**BARITONE**

That frozen concoction that helps me hang on.

**F G C C7**

C



C7

Wasted away again in Margaritaville,

**F G C C7**

Searchin' for my lost shaker of salt.

**F G C G F**

Some people claim that there's a woman to blame,

**G F C**

And 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

**F G C C7**

Wasted away again in Margaritaville,

**F G C C7**

Searchin' for my lost shaker of salt.

**F G C G F**

Some people claim that there's a woman to blame,

**G F C**

And I know it's my own damn fault.

**F G C G F**

Some people claim that there's a woman to blame,

**G F C**

And I know it's my own damn fault.



C



G

F



C7



G



F

C

