

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**

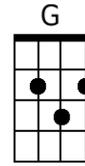
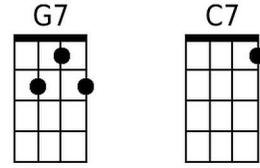
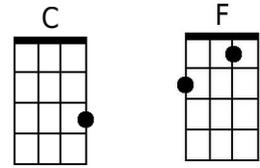
C
 I blew out my flip flop, stepped on a pop top,
G7
 Cut my heel, and I had to cruise on back home.

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
 Yes, and some people claim that there's a
C G F G7 C
 Wo-man to blame, But I know, it's my own dang fault.

Tag C F G7 C



Baritone

Four baritone guitar chord diagrams. The first is for C major, showing the open strings (E, A, D, G, C, E) with a dot on the second string, second fret. The second is for F major, showing the open strings (E, A, D, G, C, E) with dots on the first string, first fret; second string, first fret; and third string, second fret. The third is for G7, showing the open strings (E, A, D, G, C, E) with dots on the second string, second fret; third string, second fret; and fourth string, third fret. The fourth is for C7, showing the open strings (E, A, D, G, C, E) with a dot on the second string, second fret.

Margaritaville (Jimmy Buffett) (G)

Intro G C D7 G

G
Nibblin' on sponge cake, watchin' the sun bake;

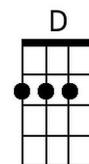
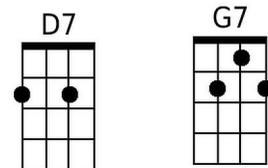
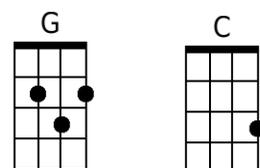
D7

All of those tourists covered with oil.

Strummin' my FOUR string on my front porch swing.

G G7

Smell those shrimp. They're beginnin' to boil.



Chorus

C D7 G G7

Wasted a-way again in Marga-ritaville,

C D7 G G7

Searchin' for my lost shaker of salt.

C D7 G D C

Some people claim that there's a wo-man to blame,

D7 G

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.

G
Don't know the reason, stayed here all season

D7

Nothing to show but this brand new tat-too.

But it's a real beauty, a Mexican cutie,

G G7

How it got here I haven't a clue. **Chorus**

G
I blew out my flip flop, stepped on a pop top,

D7

Cut my heel, and I had to cruise on back home.

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

G G7

That frozen concoction that helps me hang on. **Chorus**

Outro

C D7

Yes, and some people claim that there's a

G D C D7 G

Wo-man to blame, But I know, it's my own dang fault.

Tag G C D7 G

Baritone

