

MARGARITAVILLE

^G
 nibblin' on sponge cake, watchin' the sun bake
^D
 all of those tourists covered with oil
 strummin' my six string on my front porch swing
^G ^{G7}
 smell those shrimp, they're beginnin' to boil

^C ^D ^G ^{G7}
wastin' away again in margaritaville
^C ^D ^G ^{G7}
searchin' for my lost shaker of salt
^C ^D ^G ^D ^C
some people claim that there's a woman to blame
^D ^G
but I know, it's nobody's fault
^D ^G
(now I think, it could be my fault)
^D ^G
((but I know, it's my own dang fault))

^G
 don't know the reason I stayed here all season
^D
 nothing to show but this brand new tattoo
 but it's a real beauty, a Mexican cutie
^G ^{G7}
 how it got here, I haven't a clue

^G
 I blew out my flip flop, stepped on a pop top
^D
 cut my heel, had to cruise on back home
 but there's ice in the blender and soon it will render
^G ^{G7}
 that frozen concoction that helps me hang on