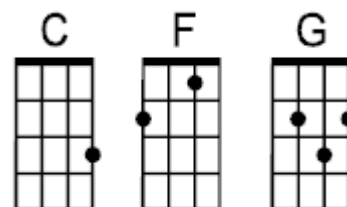


Margaritaville

Jimmy Buffett



C C C C
Living on sponge cake, watching the sun bake
C C G G
All of those tourists covered with oil
G G G G
Strumming my six string, on my front porch swing
G G C C
Smell those shrimp, they're beginning to boil.

F G C C
Wasting away again in Margaritaville
F G C C
Searching for my lost shaker of salt
F G C// G// F
Some people claim that there's a wo - man to blame
G G C C
<1st time> But I know, it's nobody's fault.
<2nd time> And I think that it could be my fault.
<3rd time> And I know it's my own damn fault.

C C C C
Don't know the reason, I stayed here all season
C C G G
Nothing is sure but this brand new tattoo
G G G G
But it's a real beauty, a Mexican cutie
G G C C
How it got here I haven't a clue.

<Chorus>

C C C C
I blew out my flip flop, stepped on a pop top
C C G G
Cut my heel, had to cruise on back home
But there's booze in the blender, and soon it will render
G G C C
That frozen concoction that helps me hang on.

<Chorus>

