

MARGARITAVILLE (JIMMY BUFFETT, 1977)

D

Nibblin' on sponge cake, watchin' the sun bake

A

All of those tourists covered with oil

A

Strummin' my six string, on my front porch swing

D D7

Smell those shrimp they're beginning to boil

Chorus:

G A D D7

Wastin' away again in Margaritaville,

G A D D7

searchin' for my lost shaker of salt

G A D A/C# G

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

A D (Different chorus end for each verse)
but I know, it's nobody's fault
now I think, hell it could be my fault
but I know, it's my own damn fault

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

Nothin' to show but this brand-new tattoo

But it's a real beauty, a Mexican cutie

How it got here I haven't a clue

(Chorus)

[Instrumental]

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

Cut my heel had to cruise on back home

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

That frozen concoction that helps me hang on

(Chorus)

G A D A/C# G

Yes and, some people claim that there's a woman to blame,

A D
and I know, it's my own damn fault

Outro: D G A D