

**Margaritaville**  
**Jimmy Buffet**

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D  
Nibblin' on sponge cake, Watching the sun bake

D A  
All of those tourists covered with oil

A7  
Strumming my six-string, On my front porch swing  
D  
Smell those shrimp, they're beginning to boil

G A D  
Wasted away again in Margaritaville

G A D  
Searching for my lost shaker of salt

G A D A G  
Some people claim that there's a woman to blame

A D  
But I know, It's nobody's fault

D  
I don't know the reason, I stayed here all season

A  
Nothing to show but this brand new tattoo

A7  
But it's a real beauty, A Mexican cutie

D  
How it got here I haven't a clue

G A D  
Wasted away again in Margaritaville

G A D  
Searching for my lost shaker of salt

G A D A G  
Some people claim that there's a woman to blame

A D  
Now I think, Hell, it could be my fault

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

A  
Cut my heel had to cruise on back home

A7  
But there's booze in the blender, And soon it will render

D  
That frozen concoction that helps me hang on

G A D  
Wasted away again in Margaritaville

G A D  
Searching for my lost shaker of salt

G A D A G  
Some people claim that there's a woman to blame

A D  
But I know, It's my own damned fault

G A D A G  
Yes and, Some people claim that there's a woman to blame

A D  
And I know, It's my own damned fault