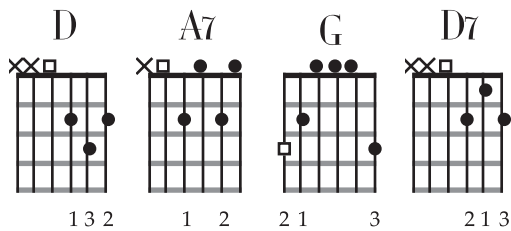


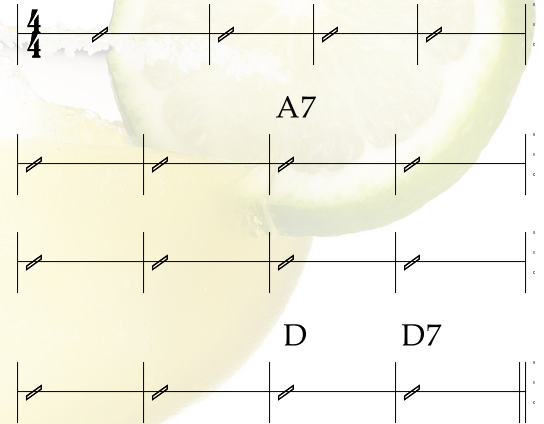
# Margaritaville

Verse

Jimmy Buffet



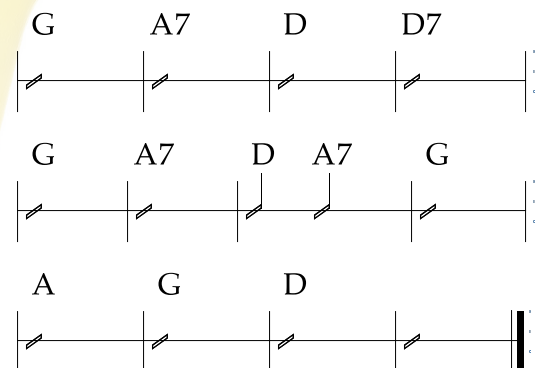
D  
Nibblin' on sponge cake, watchin' the sun bake;  
A7  
All of those tourists covered with oil.  
Strummin' my six string on my front porch swing.  
D D7  
Smell those shrimp. They're beginnin' to boil.



G A7 D D7  
Wastin' away again in Margaritaville,  
G A7 D D7  
Searchin' for my lost shaker of salt  
G A7 D A7 G  
Some people claim that there's a woman to blame,  
A7 D  
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

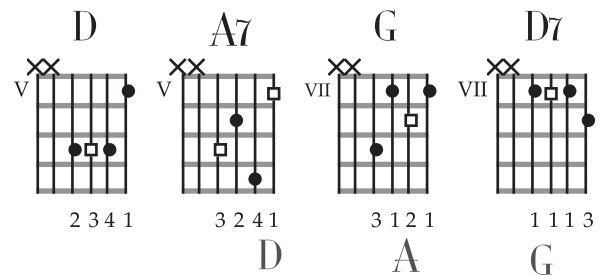
## Chorus

D  
Don't know the reason. Stayed here all season  
A7  
With nothing to show but this brand new tattoo,  
but it's a real beauty. A Mexican cutie  
D D7  
How it got here I haven't a clue.



## CHORUS

D  
I blew out my flip flop. Stepped on a pop top  
A7  
Cut my heel. Had to cruise on back home.  
But there's booze in the blender, and soon it will render  
D D7  
That frozen concoction that helps me hang on.



## CHORUS

