

Margaritaville – Jimmy Buffett

D  
Nibblin on sponge cake, watchin the sun bake,

all of those tourist covered

A  
with oil. Strummin my six string, on my front

porch swing, smell those

D D7  
shrimp there beginnin to boil.

G A D D7 G A

D D7  
Wastin away again in Margaritaville, searchin

for my lost shaker of salt.

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

blame, but I know, it's nobody's

D  
fault.

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

season. Nothin to show but this

A  
brand new tattoo. But it's a real beauty, a

Mexican cutie, how it got here

D D7  
I haven't a clue.

G A D D7 G A

D D7  
Wastin away again in Margaritaville, searchin

for my lost shaker of salt.

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

blame, now I think, hell it could

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D  
be my fault.

D  
I blew out my flip flop, stepped on a pop top,  
cut my heel had to cruise on

A  
back home. But there's booze in the blender,

and soon it will render, that

D D7  
frozen concoction that helps me hang on.

G A D D7 G A

D D7  
Wastin away again in Margaritaville, searchin

for my lost shaker of salt.

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

blame, but I know, it's my own

D D7 G A D A

G  
damn fault. Yes and, some people claim that

there's a woman to blame, and

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