## Margaritaville

(Jimmy Buffett 1977)

## Intro: [G]/// [A]/// [D]/// /// [G]/// [A]/// [D]/// ///

**[D]** Nibblin' on sponge cake, watchin' the sun bake All of those tourists covered with **[A]** oil Strummin' my six-string, on my front porch swing Smell those shrimp they're beginning to **[D]** boil **[D7]**///

- [G] Wastin' a[A]way again in Marga[D]ritaville [D7]
- [G] Searching for my-y-y [A] lost shaker of [D] salt [D7]
- [G] Some people [A] claim that there's a [D] wo[F#m]man to [G] blame But I [A] know (stop) it's nobody's [D] fault

I [D] don't know the reason, I stayed here all season With nothin' to show but this brand new ta[A]ttoo But it's a real beauty, a Mexican cutie How it got there I haven't a [D] clue [D7]///

- [G] Wastin' a[A]way again in Marga[D]ritaville [D7]
- [G] Searchin' for my-y-y [A] lost shaker of [D] salt [D7]
- [G] Some people [A] claim that there's a [D] wo[F#m]man to [G] blame Now I [A] think, (stop) hell it could be my [D] fault

## INSTRUMENTAL: 2<sup>nd</sup> Verse Chords [D] [A] [D] [D7]///

- [G] Wastin' a[A]way again in Marga[D]ritaville [D7]
- [G] Searchin' for my-y-y [A] lost shaker of [D] salt [D7]
- [G] Some people [A] claim that there's a [D] wo[F#m]man to [G] blame Now I [A] think, (stop) hell it could be my [D] fault

I [D] blew out my flip-flop, stepped on a pop-top Cut my heel had to cruise on back [A] home But there's booze in the blender, and soon it will render That frozen concoction that helps me hang [D] on [D7]

- [G] Wastin' a[A]way again in Marga[D]ritaville [D7]
- [G] Searching for my-y-y [A] lost shaker of [D] salt [D7]
- [G] Some people [A] claim that there's a [D] wo[F#m]man to [G] blame

But I [A] know, (stop) it's my own damned [D] fault ///

Yeah [G] some people [A] claim that there's a [D] wo[F#m]man to [G] blame,

And I [A] know, (stop) it's my own damn [D] fault /// //// / [A] [D]



