

MARGARITAVILLE - JIMMIE BUFFET

INTRO D--- G--- A--- D--- ----

VERSE

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,
D
Smell those shrimp there beginning to boil.

CHORUS

G A D
Wasting away again in Margaritaville,
Searching for my lost shaker of salt.
G A D A/C# G
Some people claim that there's a woman to blame,
A D
But I know, it's nobody's fault. (2. it could be my fault; 3. it's my own damn fault)

VERSE

Don't know the reason, I stayed here all season.
Nothing 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

LEAD (first part of verse, last part of chorus)

VERSE

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

OUTRO

G A D A/C# G
Some people claim that there's a woman to blame,
A D
But I know, it's my own damn fault.
D--- G--- A--- DAD