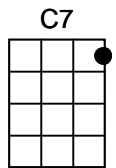
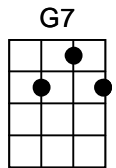
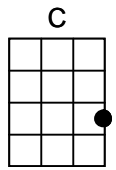


Margaritaville

Jimmy Buffet, 1976

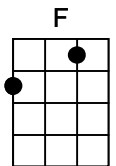
Verse 1

C
Nibblin' on sponge cake, watchin' the sun bake
G7
All of those tourists covered with oil
G7
Strummin' my four-string, on my front porch swing
C C7
Smell those shrimp, they're beginnin' to boil.



Chorus 1

F G7 C C7
Wastin' a-way again in Marga-ritaville
F G7 C C7
Searching for my lost shaker of salt
F G7 C G7 F
Some people claim that there's a wo-man to blame
G7 C
But I know, it's nobody's fault



Verse 2

C
I don't know the reason I stay here all season
G7
Nothin' is sure but this brand new tat-too
G7
But it's a real beauty, a Mexican cutie
C C7
How it got here I haven't a clue

F G7 C C7
Wastin' a-way again in Marga-ritaville

F G7 C C7
Searching for my lost shaker of salt

F G7 C G7 F
Some people claim that there's a wo-man to blame

 G7 C
Now I think, hell, it could be my fault.

C
I blew out my flip-flop, stepped on a pop-top
G7
Cut my heel had to cruise on back home
G7
But there's booze in the blender,
G7
And soon it will render
C C7
That frozen concoction that helps me hang on

F G7 C C7
Wastin' a-way again in Marga-ritaville
F G7 C C7
Searching for my lost shaker of salt
F G7 C G7 F
Some people claim that there's a wo-man to blame
 G7 C
But I know it's my own damned fault

F G7 C G7 F
Some people claim that there's a wo-man to blame
 G7 C
But I know it's my own damned fault