

Margaritaville by Jimmy Buffett (Capo 2nd)

[Intro] C-----F-----G-----C-----C-----

[Verse 1]

C
Nibblin' on sponge cake... watchin' the sun bake...

[C] G*
All of those tourists covered with oil.

[G]
Strummin' my six-string... on my front porch swing.

[G] C*
Smell those shrimp they're beginnin' to boil.

[Chorus 1]

F G C*
Wastin' away again in Margaritaville.

F G C*
Searchin' for my lost shaker of salt.

F G C---G-----F
Some people claim that there's a woman to blame...

G* C*
But I know... it's nobody's fault.

[Verse 2]

C
Don't know the reason... I stayed here all season.

[C] G*
Nothin' to show but this brand-new tattoo.

[G]
But it's a real beauty, a Mexican cutie.

[G] C*
How it got here I haven't a clue.

[Chorus 2]

F G C*
Wastin' away again in Margaritaville.

F G C*
Searchin' for my lost shaker of salt.

F G C---G-----F
Some people claim that there's a woman to blame...

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

[Instrumental] C* C* C* G* F G C--G--F G* C*

[Verse 3]

C
I blew out my flip flop... stepped on a pop top.

[C] G*
Cut my heel had to cruise on back home.

[G]
But there's booze in the blender, and soon it will render...

[G] C*
That frozen concoction that helps me hang on.

[Chorus 3]

F G C*
Wastin' away again in Margaritaville.

F G C*
Searchin' for my lost shaker of salt.

F G C---G-----F
Some people claim that there's a woman to blame...

G* C*
But I know... it's my own damn fault. Yes and... *(repeat from "Some...")*

Note: *Strum C once and let fade after repeat of last line on word "fault".*