

## MARGARITAVILLE

Verse- 2 chords  
Chorus IV - V- I

[D] Nibblin' on sponge cake, watchin' the sun bake;  
All of those tourists covered with [A] oil.  
Strummin' my four string on my front porch swing.  
Smell those shrimp they're beginnin' to [D] boil.

[G] Wastin' [A] away again in [D] Margaritaville, [D7]  
[G] Searchin' for my [A] lost shaker of [D] salt. [D7]  
[G] Some people [A] claim that there's a [D] woman to [G] blame,  
But I [A] think, that it's nobody's [D] fault.

Don't know the reason, stayed here all season  
With 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.

[G] Wastin' [A] away again in [D] Margaritaville, [D7]  
[G] Searchin' for my [A] lost shaker of [D] salt. [D7]  
[G] Some people [A] claim that there's a [D] woman to [G] blame,  
Now I [A] think, hell it could be my [D] fault.

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.

[G] Wastin' [A] away again in [D] Margaritaville, [D7]  
[G] Searchin' for my [A] lost shaker of [D] salt. [D7]  
[G] Some people [A] claim that there's a [D] woman to [G] blame,  
But I [A] know, it's my own damn [D] fault.

Yes, and some people claim that there's a woman to blame  
And I know it's my own damn fault.