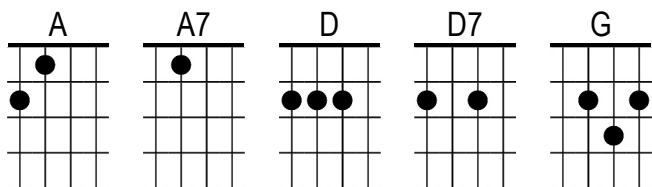


# Margaritaville

Jimmy Buffett



## Intro

A | -0-0-0-----0- | -0-0-0-----0- | -2-2-2-2- | -0----- |  
E | -----3----- | -----3----- | ----- | -----3-2-

**D** Nibblin' on | spongecake, | 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** Searchin' for my **A** lost shaker of **D** salt **D7**  
**G** Some people **A** claim that there's a **D**↓ wo **A**↓ man to **G**↓ blame,  
But I **A7** know | it's nobody's **D** fault |

**D** Don't know the | reason, | I stayed here all | season |  
With nothin' to | show but this brand new tat **A** too | |  
But it's a real | beauty, | a Mexican | cutie |  
How it got | here, I haven't a **D** clue **D7**

**G** Wastin' a **A** way again in Marga **D** ritaville, **D7**  
**G** Searchin' for my **A** lost shaker of **D** salt **D7**  
**G** Some people **A** claim that there's a **D**↓ wo **A**↓ man to **G**↓ blame,  
Now I **A7** think, | hell, it could be my **D** fault |

## Instrumental

**D** | | | | | **A** |  
**G** Some people **A** claim that there's a **D**↓ wo **A**↓ man to **G**↓ blame,  
Now I **A7** think, | hell, it could be my **D** fault |

**D** I 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 con|coction that helps me hang **D** on **D7**

**G** Wastin' a **A**way again in Marga**D**ritaville, **D7**  
**G** Searchin' for my **A** lost shaker of **D** salt **D7**  
**G** Some people **A** claim that there's a **D**↓ wo**A**↓man to **G**↓ blame,  
But I **A7** know | it's my own damn **D** fault |

Yes, and **G** some people **A** claim that there's a **D**↓ wo**A**↓man to **G**↓ blame,  
And I **A7** know | it's my own damn **D** fault | | **D**↓