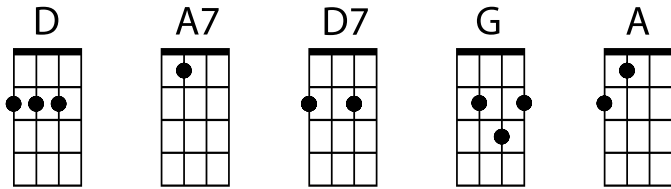


Margaritaville - Jimmy Buffet



[D] Nibblin' on sponge cake,
watchin' the sun bake;
All of those tourists covered with **[A7]** oil.
Strummin' my six string on my front porch swing.
Smell those shrimp
They're beginnin' to **[D]** boil. **[D7]**

Chorus:

[G] Wasted a**[A]**way again in Margar**[D]**itaville, **[D7]**
[G]Searchin' for my **[A]**lost shaker of **[D]** salt. **[D7]**
[G]Some people **[A]**claim that there's a **[D]**woman **[A]** to **[G]** blame,
But I **[A7]** know it's nobody's **[D]** fault.

[D] Don't know the reason,
Stayed here all season
With nothing to show but this brand new tat**[A7]**too.
But it's a real beauty,
A Mexican cutie, how it got here
I haven't a **[D]** clue. **[D7]**

Chorus

[D] I blew out my flip flop,
Stepped on a pop top,
Cut my heel, had to cruise on back **[A7]**home.
But there's booze in the blender,
And soon it will render
That frozen concoction that helps me hang **[D]** on. **[D7]**

Chorus