

# MARGARITAVILLE

132

D

Nibblin' on sponge cake, watchin' the sun bake;

A7

All of those tourists covered with oil.

Strummin' my six string on my front porch swing.

Smell those shrimp

D D7

They're beginnin' to boil.

Chorus:

'G A D D7

Wasted away again in Margaritaville,

G A D D7

Searchin' for my lost shaker of salt.

G A D A G

Some people claim that there's a woman to blame,

A7

D

But I know it's nobody's fault.

D

Don't know the reason,

Stayed here all season

A7

With nothing to show but this brand new tattoo.

But it's a real beauty,

A Mexican cutie, how it got here

D D7

I haven't a clue.

Chorus>

D

I blew out my flip flop,

Stepped on a pop top,

A7

Cut my heel, had to cruise on back home.

But there's booze in the blender,

And soon it will render

D

D7

That frozen concoction that helps me hang on.

Chorus>