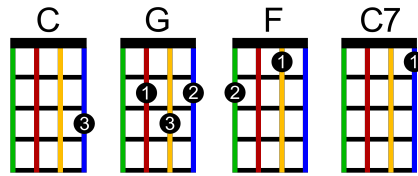


Margaritaville



C

Nibblin' on sponge cake, watchin' the sun bake

G

All of those tourists covered with oil

Strummin' my six string, on my front porch swing

C C7

Smell those shrimp they're beginnin' to boil

F

G

C

C7

F

G

C

C7

Wastin' away again in Margaritaville, searchin' for my lost shaker of salt

F

G

C

G

F

G

C

Some people claim that there's a woman to blame, but I know, it's nobody's fault

C

Don't know the reason, I stayed here all season

G

Nothin' to show but this brand new tattoo

But it's a real beauty, a Mexican cutie

C C7

How it got here I haven't a clue

F

G

C

C7

F

G

C

C7

Wastin' away again in Margaritaville, searchin' for my lost shaker of salt

F

G

C

G

F

G

C

Some people claim that there's a woman to blame, now I think, well it could be my fault

C

I blew out my flip flop, stepped on a pop top

G

Cut my heel had to cruise on back home

But there's drinks in the blender, and soon it will render

C C7

That frozen concoction that helps me hang on

F

G

C

C7

F

G

C

C7

Wastin' away again in Margaritaville, searchin' for my lost shaker of salt

F

G

C

G

F

G

C

Some people claim that there's a woman to blame, but I know, it's my own fault

F

G

C

G

F

Yes and, some people claim that there's a woman to blame,

G

C

And I know, it's my own fault