

Margaritaville - Jimmy Buffett - D

<http://www.kanikapila.us/lyrics.html>

Intro **[D]** **[G]** **[A]** **[D]**

[D]Nibblin' on sponge cake, watchin' the sun bake

All of those tourist covered with **[A]**oil

[A]Strummin' my four string, on my front porch swing

Smell those shrimp they're beginnin' to **[D]**boil **[D7]**

Chorus:

[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 **[A]**know it's nobody's **[D]**fault

(2nd time) - Now I **[A]**think hell, it could be my **[D]**fault

(3rd time) - But I**[A]** Know it's my own damned **[D]**fault

[D]I don't know the reason, I stayed here all season

Nothin' to Show but this brand new tat**[A]**too

[A]But it's a real beautie, a Mexican cutie

how it got here I haven't a **[D]**clue **[D7]**

(Chorus)

[D]Old men in tank tops, Cruising the gift shops

Checking out chiquitas down by the **[A]**shore

[A]They dream of weight loss, wish they could be their own boss

Those three day vacations become such a **[D]**bore **[D7]**

(Chorus)

[D] **[G]** **[A]** **[D]** **[D]** **[G]** **[A]** **[D]** **[D]** **[G]** **[A]** **[D]**

[D]I blew out my flip-flop, stepped on a pop-top

Cut my heel had to cruise on back **[A]**home

[A]But there's booze in the blender, and soon it will render

That frozen concoction that helps me hang **[D]**on **[D7]**

(Chorus)

[G] Some people **[A]**claim that there's a **[D]**wo**[A]**man to **[G]**blame
and I**[A]** Know it's my own damned **[D]**fault

