

Jimmy Buffet, 1977

Intro:

A	5	5	5	3	5	X2	7	7	7	7	5	3	2
E													
C	6	6	6	4	6		7	7	7	7	6	4	2

D Verse 1

Nibblin' on sponge cake, watchin' the sun bake

A

All of those tourists covered in oil

A

Strummin' my four string, on my front porch swing

D D7

Smell those shrimp, they're beginnin' to boil

G

A

D

D7

Chorus

Wastin' a-way again in Marga-ritaville

G

A

D

D7

Searching for my lost shaker of salt

G

A

D/

A/

G

Some people claim that there's a wo-man to blame (#3 to end)

A

D

1. But I know, it's nobody's fault

2. Now I think, hell, it could be my fault

3. But I know, it's my own damn fault. Yes and :|| cha cha cha

D Verse 2

Don't know the reason I stay here all season

A

Nothin' is sure but this brand new tat-too

A

D D7

But it's a real beauty, a Mexican cutie, how it got here I haven't a clue
(Chorus +2)D Verse 3

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

A

Cut my heel had to cruise on back home

A

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

D D7

That frozen concoction that helps me hang on (Chorus +3)