

Margaritaville

Harp D

D AA D AA
 Nibblin' on sponge cake Watchin' the sun bake

D A
 All of those tourists covered with oil

A GG A GG
 Strummin' my six-string On my front porch swing

A D D7
 Smell those shrimp, they're beginnin' to boil

Chorus:-----

G A D D7
 Wastin' away again in Margaritaville

G A D D7
 Searching for my lost shaker of salt

G A D A G
 Some people claim that there's a woman to blame

A D
 But I know it's nobody's fault.

 I don't know the reason
 I stayed here all season
 Nothin' to show but this brand new tattoo
 But it's a real beauty
 A Mexican cutie
 How it got here I haven't a clue

(Chorus):
 (SOLO Whistle or Harp) D AA D AA D A G A D A G A D

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

Chorus

Old men in tank tops (the lost verse)
 cruising the gift shops
 checking out chicitas down by the shore (hey wanna ride in my car baby)
 they dream about weight loss,
 wish they could be there own boss
 those 3 day vacations become such a bore (boring boring boring)

Chorus

...
 Yes and some people claim that there's a woman to blame
 And I know it's my own damned fault