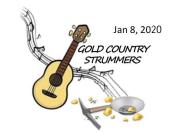


## **Margaritaville**



Nibblin' on sponge cake, watchin' the sun bake C G7
All of those tourists covered in oil
G7
Strummin' my four-string, on my front porch swing
G7 C C7
Smell those shrimp ----- they're beginnin' to boil

Chorus

F G7 C C7

Wasted a-way again in Marga-ritaville

F G7 C C7

Searching for my lost shaker of salt

F G7 C G F

Some people claim that there's a wo-man to blame

G7 But I know, ----- it's nobody's fault

C
Don't know the reason, stayed here all season
C
G7
Nothin' to show but this brand new tat-too
G7
But it's a real beauty, a Mexican cutie
G7
C
C7
How it got here I haven't a clue

<Chorus>

G7 C Now I think, ----- hell it could me my fault

C I blew out my flip-flop, stepped on a pop-top C G7 Cut my heel, had to cruise on back home

But there's booze in the blender and soon it will render G7 C C7
That frozen concoction that helps me hang on

<Chorus>

G7
But I know, ----- it's my own damn fault
FG7 CGF
Yes, and some people claim that there's a wo-man to blame
G7 CFG7 C (sustain)
And I know, ----- it's my own damn fault

