

Margaritaville — Jimmy Buffett

(intro)

D G A D

(verse 1)

D

Nibblin' on sponge cake, watchin' the sun bake

A

All of those tourists covered with oil

Strummin' my six-string on my front porch swing

D D⁷

Smell those shrimp they're beginnin' to boil

(chorus 1)

G A D D⁷

Wastin' away again in Margaritaville

G A D D⁷

Searching for my lost shaker of salt

G A D A/C[#] G

Some people claim that there's a woman to blame

A D

But I know it's nobody's fault

(verse 2)

D

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

A

Nothin' to show but this brand new tattoo

But it's a real beauty, a Mexican cutie

D D⁷

How it got here I haven't a clue

(chorus 2)

G A D D⁷

Wastin' away again in Margaritaville

G A D D⁷

Searching for my lost shaker of salt

G A D A/C[#] G

Some people claim that there's a woman to blame

A

D

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Now I think, hell it could be my fault

(solo)

D A G A D A/C# G A D

(verse 3)

D

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

A

Cut my heel had to cruise on back home

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

D D7

That frozen concoction that helps me hang on

(chorus 3/outro)

G A D D7

Wastin' away again in Margaritaville

G A D D7

Searching for my lost shaker of salt

G A D A/C# G

Some people claim that there's a woman to blame

A D D7

But I know it's my own damn fault

G A D A/C# G

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

D D G A D

And I know it's my own damn fault

performance notes: the optional "lost verse" follows the solo

Old men in tank tops, cruisin' the gift shops

Checkin' out chiquitas down by the shore

They dream about weight loss, wish they could be their own boss

These three-day vacations become such a bore

