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Margaritaville
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D Nibblin' on sponge cake, watchin' the sun bake; all of those tourists covered with oil Strummin' my six-string on my front porch swing. D7 D Smell those shrimp, they're beginnin' to boil G D7 Α D Wastin' away again in Margaritaville G Α D D7 Searchin' for my lost shaker of salt G G DΑ Some people claim that there's a woman to blame 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 D7 D But it's a real beauty, a Mexican cutie, how it got here I haven't a clue G 7ס Wastin' away again in Margaritaville G D7 D Searchin' for my lost shaker of salt G DΑ G Some people claim that there's a woman to blame Now I think, hell, it could be my fault **Instrumental:** D A G A D A G A D (1st half of verse + 2nd half of chorus) 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 D7 that frozen concoction that helps me hang on G D7 Α Wastin' away again in Margaritaville D7 G Α D Searchin' for my lost shaker of salt G G DA Some people claim that there's a woman to blame But I know it's my own damned fault G G DA Yes and some people claim that there's a woman to blame And I know it's my own damned fault