# Margaritaville

**by Jimmy Buffett**

## 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.

Smell those shrimp
D D7
They're beginnin' to boil.

## Chorus #1:

G A D D7
Wasted away again in Margaritaville,
G A D D7
Searchin' 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.

## Verse #2:

D
Don't know the reason,

Stayed here all season
A
With nothing to show but this brand new tattoo.

But it's a real beauty,

A Mexican cutie, how it got here
D D7
I haven't a clue.

## Chorus #2:

G A D D7
Wasted away again in Margaritaville,
G A D D7
Searchin' for my lost shaker of salt.
G A D A G
Some people claim that there's a woman to blame,

A D
Now I think, - hell it could be my fault.

## 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:

G A D D7
Wasted away again in Margaritaville,
G A D D7
Searchin' for my lost shaker of salt.
G A D A G
Some people claim that there's a woman to blame,
A D
And I know it's my own damn fault.