

# Mararitaville

D  
Nibblin' on sponge cake, watchin' the sun bake  
A  
All of those tourists covered with oil  
A  
Strummin' my six string, on my front porch swing  
D D7  
Smell those shrimp they're beginnin' to boil  
[Chorus]  
G A D D7 G A D D7  
Wastin' away again in Margaritaville, searchin' for my lost shaker of salt  
G A D A/C# G A D  
Some people claim that there's a woman to blame, but I know, it's nobody's fault  
[Verse]  
D  
Don't know the reason, I stayed here all season  
A  
Nothin' to show but this brand new tattoo  
A  
But it's a real beauty, a Mexican cutie  
D D7  
How it got here I haven't a clue  
[Chorus]  
G A D D7 G A D D7  
Wastin' away again in Margaritaville, searchin' for my lost shaker of salt  
G A D A/C# G A D  
Some people claim that there's a woman to blame, now I think, hell it could be my fault  
D A  
G A D A/C# G A D  
[Verse]  
D  
I blew out my flip flop, stepped on a pop top  
A  
Cut my heel had to cruise on back home  
A  
But there's booze in the blender, and soon it will render  
D D7  
That frozen concoction that helps me hang on  
[Chorus]  
[Outro]  
D G A D