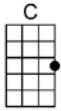
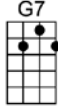


# MARGARITAVILLE

4/4 1...2...1234

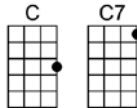


(1,2) Nibblin' on sponge cake, watchin' the sun bake



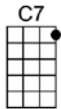
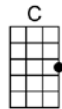
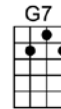
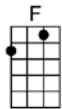
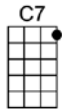
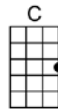
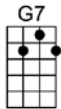
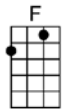
All of those tourists all covered with oil

Strummin' my four-string on my front porch swing



Smell those shrimp they're beginnin' to boil

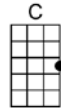
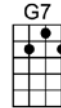
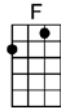
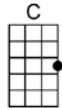
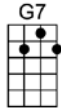
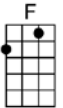
CHORUS:



Wastin' away again in Margaritaville,

searching for my

lost shaker of salt

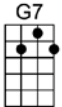


Some people claim that there's a woman to blame, but 1) I know it's nobody's fault.

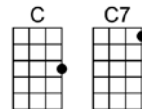
2) hell, it could be my fault

3) and I know it's my own damned fault

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



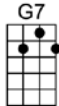
Nothin' to show but this brand new tat-too



But it's a real beauty, a Mexican cutie, how it got here I haven't a clue.

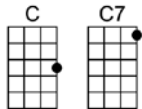
CHORUS

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



That frozen concoction that helps me hang on.

CHORUS

# MARGARITAVILLE

4/4 1...2...1234

**C**  
(1,2) Nibblin' on sponge cake, watchin' the sun bake

**G7**  
All of those tourists all covered with oil  
Strummin' my four-string on my front porch swing

**C C7**  
Smell those shrimp they're beginnin' to boil

## CHORUS:

**F G7 C C7 F G7 C C7**  
Wastin' away again in Margaritaville, searching for my lost shaker of salt

**F G7 C F G7 C**  
Some people claim that there's a woman to blame, but 1) I know it's nobody's fault.  
2) hell, it could be my fault  
3) and I know it's my own damned fault

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

**G7**  
Nothin' to show but this brand new tat-too  
**C C7**  
But it's a real beauty, a Mexican cutie, how it got here I haven't a clue.

## CHORUS

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

**G7**  
Cut my heel, had to cruise on back home  
But there's booze in the blender and soon it will render

**C C7**  
That frozen concoction that helps me hang on.

## CHORUS