

Margaritaville

Jimmy Buffett

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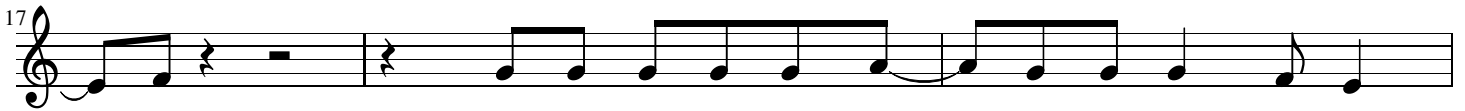
1. Liv - in' on sponge cake, Watch - in' the sun
2. Don't know the rea - son. Stayed here all sea -
3. I blew out my flip flop, Stepped on a pop



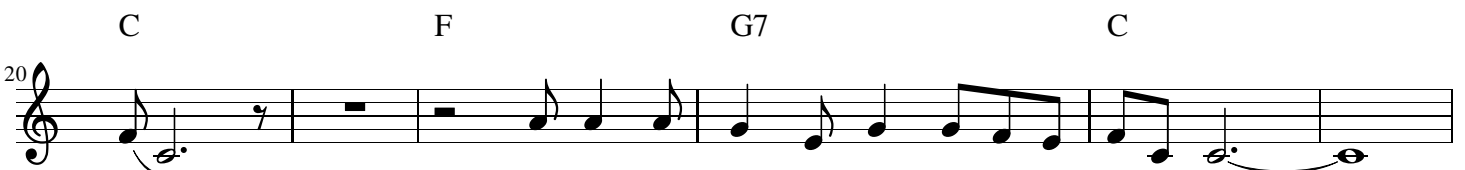
bake; All of the tour - ists co - vered with oil.
son. No-thin' to show but this brand new ta - too.
top, Cut my heal, had to cruise on back home.



Strum-min' my six string On my front porch
But it's a real beau - ty, A Mex - i - can cu -
But there's booze in the blend er, And soon it will ren -



swing, Smell - in' those shrimp, they're be - gin - nin' to
tie; How it got there I have - n't a
der That fro - zen con - coc - tion that helps me hang



boil. Wast-in' a - way a - gain in Mar - ga - ri - ta - ville.
clue.
on.

26 F G7 C F
 Search-in' for my lost shak-er of salt. Some peo-ple claim
 G7 C F G7

31
 that there's a wo - man to blame, 1. But I know
 2. Now I think
 3. And I know
 C C

35
 it's no - bo - dy's fault. 1 3
 Hell, it could be my fault. fault.
 it's my own damn
 F G7 C F G7

40
 Some peo-ple claim that there's a wo - blame, And I know
 C F C

45
 it's my own damn fault.