

MARGARITAVILLE

D
Nibblin' on sponge cake, watchin' the sun bake,
A
All of those tourists covered with oil.
A7
Strummin' my six string, on my front porch swing.
A D
Smell those shrimp they're beginnin' to boil.

G A D
Wastin' a-way again in Margar-itaville,
G A D
Searchin' for my lost shaker of salt.
G A D G
Some people claim that there's a woman to blame,
Em A D
But I know it's nobody's fault.

D
I don't know the reason, I stayed here all season.
A
Nothin' to show but this brand new tat-too,
A7
But it's a real beauty, a Mexican cutie,
A D
How it got here I haven't a clue.

G A D
Wastin' a-way again in Margar-itaville.
G A D
Searchin' for my lost shaker of salt.
G A D G
Some people claim that there's a woman to blame,
Em A D
Now I think, "Hell it could be my fault."

D
I blew out my flip-flop, stepped on a pop-pop,
Cut my heel had to cruise on back home, A
A7
But there's booze in the blender,
And soon it will render
That frozen concoction that helps me hang on. A D

G A D
Wastin' a-way again in Margar-itaville,
G A D
Searchin' for my lost shaker of salt.
G A D G
Some people claim that there's a woman to blame,
Em A D
But I know it's my own damn fault. Yes and
G A D G
Some people claim that there's a woman to blame,
Em A D
But I know it's my own damn fault.