Margaritaville - Jimmy Buffett

1 1 1 1
Nibblin' on sponge cake, watchin' the sun bake,
1 1 5 5
All of those tourists covered with oil.
5 5 5 5
Strummin' my six string, on my front porch swing.
5 5 1 1^7
Smell those shrimp they're beginnin' to boil.

Chorus:

4 5 1 1^7
Wastin' a-way again in Margaritaville,
4 5 1 1^7
Searchin' for my lost shaker of salt.
4 5 $1\text{–}5^7$ 4
Some people claim that there's a woman to blame,

5 5 1 1
[1st: But I know, it's nobody's fault.

*[2nd: **Now I think,** hell it could be my fault.*
*[3rd: **And I know,** it's my own damn fault.*

1 1 1 1
Don't know the reason, I stayed here all season.
1 1 5 5
Nothin' to show but this brand new tattoo.
5 5 5 5
But it's a real beauty, a Mexican cutie.
5 5 1 1^7
How it got here I haven't a clue.

1 1 1 1
I blew out my flip flop, stepped on a pop top.
1 1 5 5
Cut my heel had to cruise on back home.
5 5 5 5
But there's booze in the blender, & soon it will render
5 5 1 1^7
That frozen concoction that helps me hang on.