

Margaritaville

***** PLEASE NOTE *****
* This is just an interpretation of the song and my not be completely accurate. *
* You may only use this file for private study, scholarship, or research. *

D
Nibblin on sponge cake, Watching the sun bake
A
all those tourists covered in oil
A
strumming my six string, on my front porch swing
A D
watch those shrimp there beginning to boil

Chorus:

G A D
Wastin' Away again in Margaritaville
G A D
Looking for my lost shaker of salt
G A D A G
Some people claim there's a woman to blame
A D
But I know it could be my fault

And the song just keeps going on like that!!!!

Don't know the reason, Stayed here all season
with nothing to show but this brand new tattoo.
But it's a real beauty, A Mexican cutie,
How it got here, I haven't a clue.

CHORUS: Now I think, hell it could be my fault.

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: But I know, it's my own damn fault.

Yes, and some people claim that there's a woman to blame, and I
know it's my own damn fault.