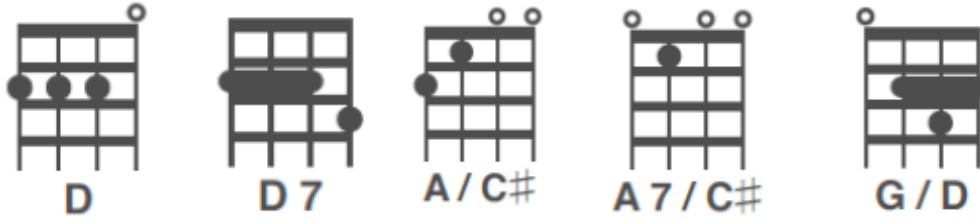
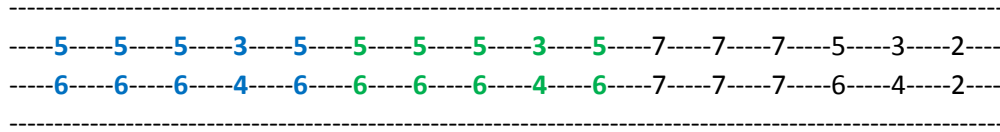


MARGARITAVILLE

Strum Pattern: D D U U D U
 1 & 2 & 3 & 4 &

INTRO RIFF:



D D D D D D
 Nibblin on sponge cake, watchin the sun bake, all of those tourist covered
 A A A A A A7
 with oil. Strummin my six string, on my front porch swing, smell those
 D D7
 shrimp they're beginnin' to boil.
 G A D D7 G A D D7
 Wastin away again in Margaritaville, searchin for my lost shaker of salt.
 G A D A G A A
 Some people claim that there's a woman to blame, but I know, it's nobody's
 D D
 fault.
 D D D D D
 Don't know the reason, I stayed here all season. Nothin to show but this
 A A A A A A7 A7
 brand new tattoo. But it's a real beauty, a Mexican cutie, how it got here
 D D7
 I haven't a clue.
 G A D D7 G A D D7
 Wastin away again in Margaritaville, searchin for my lost shaker of salt.
 G A D A G A
 Some people claim that there's a woman to blame, now I think, hell it could
 D
 be my fault.
 D D D D D
 I blew out my flip flop, stepped on a pop top, cut my heel had to cruise on
 A A A A A A7
 back home. But there's booze in the blender, and soon it will render, that
 A7 D D7
 frozen concoction that helps me hang on.
 G A D D7 G A D D7
 Wastin away again in Margaritaville, searchin for my lost shaker of salt.
 G A D A G A A
 Some people claim that there's a woman to blame, but I know, it's my own
 D D7 G A D A G
 damn fault. Yes and, some people claim that there's a woman to blame, and
 A A D G A D
 I know, it's my own damn fault.