

MARGARITAVILLE

Words and Music by
JIMMY BUFFETT

Moderate calypso

A Verse:

1. Nib - lin' on sponge - cake,
2.3. See additional lyrics

watch - in' the sun

— bake;

all of the tour - ists cov - ered with oil.

Strum - min' my six — string,

on my front porch — swing.

Smell these shrimp,

— they're be - gin - ning to boil.

B Chorus:

Wast - in' a - way a - gain — in Mar - ga - ri - ta - ville,

search - in' for my — lost shak - er of salt.

G A D A/C#

Some_ peo - ple claim_ that there's_ a wom - an to blame,

G A D

1. but I know_ it's no - bod-y's fault._

2. D

hell, it could_ be my fault._

3. D D7

it's my own_ damn_ fault._

G A D A/C#

some_ peo - ple claim_ that there's_ a wom - an to blame,

G A

and I know_ it's my own_ damn_ fault._

D G A D A D

Verse 2:
 Don't know the reason, I 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.
 (To Chorus:)

Verse 3:
 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.
 (To Chorus:)