

Alan Jackson - Margaritaville

Tom: D

(intro) D A D

D
 Nibblin' on sponge cake, watchin' the sun bake,
 all of those tourists covered in oil,
 strummin' my six string, on my front porch swing,
 A7
 D7
 smell those shrimp, hey, they're beginnin' to boil.

G A D
 Wastin' away again in Margaritaville,
 G A D D7
 searchin' for my lost shaker of salt.

G A
 Some people claim that there's a woman to blame,
 A A7 D
 but I know, it's nobody's fault.

D
 I don't know the reason, I stayed here all season,
 nothin' to show but this brand new tattoo,
 but it's a real beautie, a Mexican cutie,
 A7 D D7
 how it got here I haven't a clue.

G A D
 Wastin' away again in Margaritaville,

G A D D7
 searchin' for my lost shaker of salt.

G A D A
 Some people claim that there's a woman to blame,
 A A7 D
 now I think, it must be Buffett's fault.

(D A G A D G A A7 D)

D
 I blew out my flip-flop, stepped on a pop-top,
 A
 broke my leg twice, I had to limp on back home,
 but there's booze in the blender, and soon it will render
 D7
 that frozen concoction that helps me hang on.

D A
 G A D
 Wastin' away again in Margaritaville,
 G A D D7
 searchin' for my lost shaker of salt.

G A D A
 Some people claim that there's a woman to blame,
 A A A7 D
 but I know, this is all Alan's fault.

D A G A
 Yes, some people claim that there's a woman to blame,
 A A7 D A D
 but I know, it's our own damn fault.

Acordes

