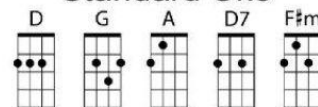


Margaritaville

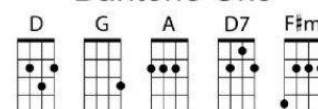
Jimmy Buffett

125

Standard Uke

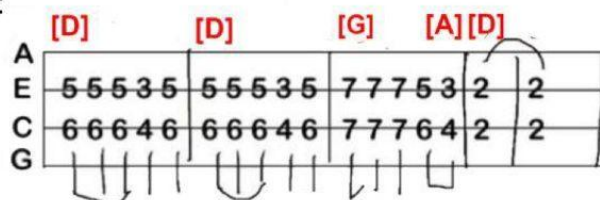


Baritone Uke



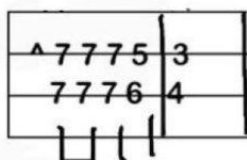
Baritones play chords only

Intro:

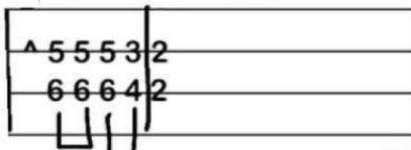


[D] ~ Nibblin' on sponge cake, [D] ~ watchin' the sun bake;
 [D] ~ All of those tourists covered with [A] oil. [A]
 [A] ~ Strummin' my FOUR string, [A] ~ on my front porch swing.
 [A] ~ The smell those shrimp, they're beginnin' to [D] boil. [D7]

Chorus: [G] ~ Wasting a-[A]way again in Marga-[D]ritaville, [D7]
 [G] ~ Searchin' for my [A] ~ lost shaker of [D] salt. [D7]
 [G] ~ Some people [A] claim that there's a [D!] wo-[F#m!]man to [G] blame,
 But I [A] know

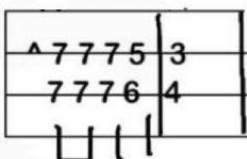


[A] It's nobody's [D] fault.

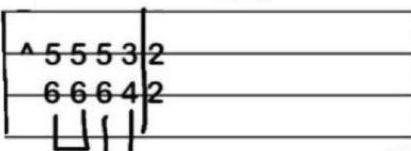


[D] ~ Don't know the reason, [D] ~ stayed here all season
 [D] ~ With nothing to show but this brand new tat [A]-too. [A]
 [A] ~ But it's a real beauty, [A] ~ a Mexican cutie,
 [A] ~ How it got here, I haven't a [D] clue. [D7]

Chorus: [G] ~ Wasting a-[A]way again in Marga-[D]ritaville, [D7]
 [G] ~ Searchin' for my [A] ~ lost shaker of [D] salt. [D7]
 [G] ~ Some people [A] claim that there's a [D!] wo-[F#m!]man to [G] blame,
 Now I [A] think



[A] It could be my [D] fault.



Instrumental

Staff 1: D D D D D A A

Staff 2: G A D G A A D

[D] ~ I blew out my flip flop, [D] ~ stepped on a pop top;
 [D] ~ Cut my heel, had to cruise on back [A] home. [A]
 [A] ~ But there's booze in the blender, [A] ~ and soon it will render
 [A] ~ That frozen concoction that helps me hang [D] on. [D7]

Chorus: [G] ~ Wasting a-[A]way again in Marga-[D]ritaville, [D7]
 [G] ~ Searchin' for my [A] ~ lost shaker of [D] salt. [D7]
 [G] ~ Some people [A] claim that there's a [D!] wo-[F#m]man to [G] blame,
 But I [A] know

[A] It's my own darn [D] fault [D] [G] [A][D] [A]/[D] /