

Buffet

Misc Your Songs

D

Nibbling on spongecake, Watching the sun bake,

A

All of these tourists covered with oil.

Strumming my six string, on my front porch swing.

D

Smell of shrimp is beginning to boil.

G A D D7

Wasting away again in Margaritaville

G A D D7

Searching for my lost shaker of salt.

G A D A G

Some people claim that there s a woman to blame.

A

D

But I know, its nobody s fault.

D

Don t know the reason, I stayed here all season.

A

Nothing to show but this brand new tatoo.

But its a real beauty, a Mexican cutie.

D

How it got here I haven t a clue.

G A D D7

Wasting away again in Margaritaville.

G A D D7

Searching for my lost shaker of salt.

G A D A G

Some people claim that there s a woman to blame.

A

D

But I know, It could my fault.

D

I blew out my flip-flop. Stepped on a pop top.

A

Cut my heel had to cruise on back home.

But there s booze in a blender, and soon it ll render

D

That frozen concotion that helps me hang on

G A D D7

Wasting away again in Margaritaville

G A D D7

Searching for my lost shaker of salt

G A D A G

Some people claim that there s a woman to blame

A D

But I know, its my own damn fault