

A Pirate Looks At 40
Jimmy Buffet

G
Mother mother ocean, I have heard you call
C Bm7 Am7 G
Wanted to sail upon your water since I was three feet tall
G Am7 Bm7 Am7 Bm7 G
You seen it all, you seen it all

G
Watched the men who rode you, switch from sail to steam
C Bm7 Am7 G
And in your belly you hold the treasures, few have ever seen
G Am7 Bm7 Am7 Bm7 G
Most of them dream, most of them dream

G
Yes I am a pirate, two hundred years too late
C
The cannons don't thunder there's nothin' to plunder
C Bm7 Am7 G
I'm an over forty victim of fate
G Am7 Bm7 Am7 Bm7 G
Arriving to late, arriving to late

G
I done a bit of smugglin', I've run my share of grass
C Bm7 Am7 G
I made enough money to buy Miami, but I pissed it away so fast
G Am7 Bm7 Am7 Bm7 G
Never meant to last, never meant to last

G
I have been drunk now for over two weeks, I passed out and
I rallied and I smoked a few reefs
C Bm7 Am7 G
But I gotta stop wishin' I got to go fishin', down to Rock Bottom again
G Am7 Bm7 Am7 Bm7 G
Just a few friends, just a few friends

LEAD

G
I go for younger women, lived with several a while
C Bm7 Am7 G
Though I ran 'em away, they come back one day, still could manage a smile
G Am7 Bm7 Am7 Bm7 G
Just takes a while, just takes a while

G
Mother mother ocean, after all these years I've found
C Bm7 Am7 G
Occupational hazzard beats an occupation just not around
G Am7 Bm7 Am7 Bm7 G
Feel like I drowned, gonna head up town
G Am7 Bm7 Am7 Bm7 G
Feel like I drowned, gonna head up town