

A Pirate Looks At 40

Writer: Jimmy Buffett



[F] Mother, mother ocean, I have heard you call
[Bb] Wanted to sail upon your waters since I was three feet [F] tall
You've seen it [Gm] all you've [C7] seen it [F] all

[F] Watch the men who rode you, switch from sails to steam
And [Bb] in your belly you hold the treasure that few have ever [F] seen
Most of them [Gm] dreams, [C7] most of them [F] dreams

[F] Yes I am a pirate, two hundred years too late
The [Bb] cannons don't thunder there's nothin' to plunder,
I'm an over forty victim of [F] fate
Arriving too, arriving too [Gm] late, [C7] arriving too [F] late

[F] I've done a bit of smugglin' and I've run my share of grass
I [Bb] made enough money to buy Miami but I kicked it away so [F] fast
Never meant to [Gm] last, never [C7] meant to [F] last

[F] I have been drunk now for over two weeks
I passed out and I rallied and I sprung a few leaks
But I've [Bb] got to stop wishin', got to go fishin'
I'm down to rock bottom a-[F]gain
With just a few [Gm] friends, [C7] just a few [F] friends

[F] Mother, mother ocean, after all these years I've found
My [Bb] occupational hazard being, my occupation's just not a-[F]round
I feel like I've [Gm] drowned, gonna [C7] head up-[F]town
I feel like I've [Gm] drowned, gonna [C7] head up-[F]town