

A Pirate Looks at 40

Key of G

Jimmy Buffet

G G

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G

Mother, mother ocean, I have heard you call

C Am7 G

Wanted to sail upon your waters since I was three feet tall

Am Am7 G G

You've seen it all, you've seen it all

G

Watch the men who rode you, switch from sails to steam

C Am7G

And in your belly you hold the treasure that few have ever seen

Am Am7 G G

Most of them dreams, most of them dreams

G

Yes I am a pirate, two hundred years too late

C

The cannons don't thunder, there's nothin' to plunder,

Am7 G

I'm an over forty victim of fate

Am Am7 G G

Arriving too late, arriving too late

G

I've done a bit of smuglin' and I've run my share of grass

C Am7 G

I made enough money to buy Miami but I kissed it away so fast

Am Am7 G 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 sprung a few leaks

C

But I've got to stop wishin', got to go fishin'

Am7

G

Down to rock bottom a-gain

Am

Am7

G

G

With just a few friends, just a few friends

G

I go for younger women, lived with several awhile

C

And though I ran away, they'll come back one day,

Am7

G

still could manage a smile

Am

Am7

G

G

Just takes a while, just takes a while

G

Mother, mother ocean, after all these years I've found

C

Am7

G

My occupational hazard being, my occupation's just not a-round

Am

Am7

G

G

I feel like I've drowned, gonna head up-town

Am

Am7

G

G

I feel like I've drowned, gonna head up-town /

