

Son of a Son of a Sailor - D

Key of D

Jimmy Buffet

D D C G D
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D C G D
As the son of a son of a sailor, I went out on the sea for ad-venture

G D
Ex-panding their view of the captain and crew,

A D C G D
Like a man just released from in-denture // // ////

D C G D
As a dreamer of dreams and a travelin' man, I have chalked up many a mile

G D
Read dozens of books about heroes and crooks,

A D
And I learned much from both of their styles.

C G D
Son of a son, son of a son, son of a son of a sailor

C G D C G D
Son of a gun, load the last ton, one step ahead of the jailer. // // ////

D C G D
Now a-way in the near future, southeast of dis-order

G D A D C G
You can shake the hand of the mango man, as he greets you at the border // //

D
////

D C G D
And the lady, she hails from Trinidad, island of the spices

G D A D
Salt for your meat and cinnamon sweet, and the rum is for all your good vices.

C G D
Haul the sheet in, as we ride on the wind that our forefathers harnessed be-fore us

C **G** **D** **C** **G**
 Hear the bells ring as the tight rigging sings, it's a son of a gun of a chorus. // //

D
 ////

D **C** **G** **D**
 Where it all ends, I can't fathom, my friends, if I knew, I might toss out my anchor

G **D** **A** **D**
 So I cruise along, always searchin' for song not a lawyer, a thief or a banker

C **G** **D**
 But, a son of a son, son of a son, son of a son of a sailor

C **G** **D**
 Son of a gun, load the last ton, one step ahead of the jailer

C **G** **D**
 I'm just a son of a son, son of a son, son of a son of a sailor

C **G**
 The sea's in my veins, my tradition remains,

D **C** **G** **D**
 I'm just glad I don't live in a trailer. // // /