

A Pirate Looks at 40 by Jimmy Buffett

D D7
Mother, mother ocean, I have heard you call

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

A A7 D
You've seen it all, you've seen it all

D D7
Watched the men who rode you, switch from sails to steam

G D
And in your belly, you hold the treasures few have ever seen

A A7 D
Most of 'em dreams, most of them dreams

D D7
eYES, I am a pirate, two hundred years too late

G D
The cannons don't thunder, there's nothin' to plunder, I'm an over-forty victim of fate

A A7 D
Arriving too late, arriving too late

D D7
I've done a bit of smugplin', and I've run my share of grass

G D
I made enough money to buy Miami, but I pissed it away so fast

A A7 D
Never meant to last, never meant to last

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D

And I have been drunk now for over two weeks

I passed out and I rallied and I sprung a few leaks

G

D

But I got to stop wishin', got to go fishin' down at rock bottom again

A

A7

D

With just a few friends, with just a few friends

D

D7

I go for younger women, lived with several a while

G

D

Though I ran 'em away, they'd come back one day, and still could manage to smile

A

A7

D

It just takes a while, it just takes a while

D

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

G

G/

D/

My occupational hazard being my occupation's just not around

A

A7

D

I feel like I've drowned, gonna head back to town

A

A7

D

I feel like I've drowned, gonna head back to town