

A Pirate Looks at 40 by Jimmy Buffett

F F7
Mother, mother ocean, I have heard you call

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

C C7 F
You've seen it all, you've seen it all

F F7
Watched the men who rode you, switch from sails to steam

Bb F
And in your belly, you hold the treasures few have ever seen

C C7 F
Most of 'em dreams, most of them dreams

F F7
eYES, I am a pirate, two hundred years too late

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

C C7 F
Arriving too late, arriving too late

F F7
I've done a bit of smugglin', and I've run my share of grass

Bb F
I made enough money to buy Miami, but I pissed it away so fast

C C7 F
Never meant to last, never meant to last

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F
And I have been drunk now for over two weeks

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

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

C C7 F
With just a few friends, with just a few friends

F F7
I go for younger women, lived with several a while

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

C C7 F
It just takes a while, it just takes a while

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

Bb Bb/ F/
My occupational hazard being my occupation's just not around

C C7 F
I feel like I've drowned, gonna head back to town

C C7 F
I feel like I've drowned, gonna head back to town