

**Pirates Look At 40**  
**Jack Johnson**

[GREAT SONG]

**G**

mother mother ocean

**G**

i have heard you call

**C**

wanted to sail upon your waters

**C**

**G**

since i was 3ft tall

**Am**

**D**

Because you ve seen it all

**G**

you ve seen it all

**G**

i watched the men who rode you

**G**

they switched from sails to steam

**C**

and in your belly you hold the treasures

**C**

**G**

few have ever seen

**Am**

**D**

most of them are dreams

**G**

most of them are dreams

**G**

well yes i am a pirate

**G**

a few hundered years to late

**C**

the cannons dont thunder

**C**

there s nothing to plunder

**C**

**G**

im an under 40 victim of fate

**Am**

**D**

arriving to late

**G**

arriving to late

**G**

i ve done a bit of smuggling

**G**

well i ve run my share of grass

**C**

i ve made enough money to buy my emy

**C**

**G**

but i pissed it away so fast

**Am**

**D**

its never ment to last

**G**

its never ment to last

**G**

well i ve been drunk now 4 over 2 weeks

**G**

i ve passed out and i ve rallied and i ve sprung a few leaks

**C**

but i ve gotta stop wishin

**C**

i ve gotta go fishin

**C**

**G**

down to rock bottom again

**Am**

**D**

with just a few friends

**G**

just a few friends

**Am**

**D**

with just a few friends

**G**

just a few friends