

Captain Jims Drunken Dream
James Taylor

G **Em7** **G** **Em7**
Now you country fools in your one-horse town, you can laugh at me
G **Em7** **G** **Em7**
It s plain as rain that you ve never been down to the southern sea
G **Em7** **G** **Em7**
To see me now is like watching a fish on dry land
G **Em7** **F/C C**
I only wish you could see me down in the is- lands
C D G
Mister, that s my home
F C Am7 C/D G Em7 G Em7
What a fool I was to leave the only happiness I ve known.

G **Em7** **G** **Em7**
You see me comin , you wink your eye and call me Captain Jim
G **Em7**
And when I don t do nothin but to walk on by you say,
G **Em7**
Baby get a load of him.
G **Em7** **G** **Em7**
All I need is the sea and the sky and I know where I stand
G **Em7** **F/C C**
instead of you hicks straight out of the sticks deciding I ain t a man
C D G
You ll never understand;
F C Am7 D
Up here I m just a whiskey bum but down there I m a king
F C Am7 Dsus4
It sounds just like the angels up in heaven when they sing:
D7 G Em7 G Em7 G Em7
Welcome home, welcome home. -- Such a sight to see
F C G/B Am7
instead of some Salvation Army sister singin
C/D G Em7 G Em7
Nearer My God to Thee.

G **Em7** **G** **Em7**
Now I know that the Yankee whiskey is takin away my mind
G **Em7** **G** **Em7**
and I know that run is the only drink suitable to man-kind
G **Em7** **G** **Em7**
And I know that this tree I m under is shaped entirely wrong
G **Em7** **F/C C**
I need to see a gentle palm tree and I won t wait too long
C D G
I can feel that it s comin on strong
F C Am7 D

The first cold wind of winter is flappin in my clothes

F **C** **Am7** **C/D**

Showin me the way with the direction that it blows.

G **Em** **G** **Em7**

Welcome home, welcome home, let it blow. [repeat and fade]