

A Pirate Looks At Forty
Jimmy Buffett

Title: PIRATE LOOK AT FORTY (Jimmy Buffet)

G
Mother mother ocean, I have heard you call
C **Bm7** **Am7** **G**
Wanted to sail upon your water since I was three feet tall
G **Am7** **Bm7** **Am7** **Bm7** **G**
You seen it all, you seen it all

G
Watched the men who rode you, switch from sail to steam
C **Bm7** **Am7** **G**
And in your belly you hold the treasures, few have ever seen
G **Am7** **Bm7** **Am7** **Bm7** **G**
Most of them dream, most of them dream

G
Yes I am a pirate, two hundred years too late
C
The cannons don't thunder there's nothin' to plunder
C **Bm7** **Am7** **G**
I'm an over forty victim of fate
G **Am7** **Bm7** **Am7** **Bm7** **G**
Arriving to late, arriving to late

G
I done a bit of smugglin', I've run my share of grass
C **Bm7** **Am7** **G**
I made enough money to buy Miami, but I pissed it away so fast
G **Am7** **Bm7** **Am7** **Bm7** **G**
Never meant to last, never meant to last

G
I have been drunk now for over two weeks, I passed out and
I rallied and I smoked a few reefs
C **Bm7** **Am7** **G**
But I gotta stop wishin' I got to go fishin', down to Rock Bottom again
G **Am7** **Bm7** **Am7** **Bm7** **G**
Just a few friends, just a few friends

LEAD

G
I go for younger women, lived with several a while
C **Bm7** **Am7** **G**
Though I ran 'em away they come back one day, still could manage a smile

G Am7 Bm7 Am7 Bm7 G

G
Mother mother ocean, after all these years I ve found

C	Bm7	Am7	G
Occupational hazzard beats an occupation just not around			

G Am7 Bm7 Am7 Bm7 G

G Am7 Bm7 Am7 Bm7 G