

A Pirate Looks At Forty
Jimmy Buffett

Title: PIRATE LOOK AT FORTY (Jimmy Buffet)

G#

Mother mother ocean, I have heard you call

C# **Cm7 Bbm7 G#**

Wanted to sail upon your water since I was three feet tall

G# Bbm7 Cm7 Bbm7 Cm7 G#

You seen it all, you seen it all

G#

Watched the men who rode you, switch from sail to steam

C# **Cm7 Bbm7 G#**

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

G# Bbm7 Cm7 Bbm7 Cm7 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# **Cm7 Bbm7 G#**

I'm an over forty victim of fate

G# Bbm7 Cm7 Bbm7 Cm7 G#

Arriving to late, arriving to late

G#

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

C# **Cm7 Bbm7 G#**

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

G# Bbm7 Cm7 Bbm7 Cm7 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# **Cm7 Bbm7 G#**

But I gotta stop wishin' I got to go fishin', down to Rock Bottom again

G# Bbm7 Cm7 Bbm7 Cm7 G#

Just a few friends, just a few friends

LEAD

G#

I go for younger women, lived with several a while

C# **Cm7 Bbm7 G#**

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

G# Bbm7 Cm7 Bbm7 Cm7 G#
Just takes a while, just takes a while

G#
Mother mother ocean, after all these years I ve found
C# Cm7 Bbm7 G#
Occupational hazzard beats an occupation just not around
G# Bbm7 Cm7 Bbm7 Cm7 G#
Feel like I drowned, gonna head up town
G# Bbm7 Cm7 Bbm7 Cm7 G#
Feel like I drowned, gonna head up town