

## A Pirate Looks At Forty

Jimmy Buffett

Title: PIRATE LOOK AT FORTY (Jimmy Buffet)

**F**

Mother mother ocean, I have heard you call

**Bb**

**Am7 Gm7 F**

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

**F Gm7 Am7 Gm7 Am7 F**

You seen it all, you seen it all

**F**

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

**Bb**

**Am7 Gm7 F**

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

**F Gm7 Am7 Gm7 Am7 F**

Most of them dream, most of them dream

**F**

Yes I am a pirate, two hundred years too late

**Bb**

The cannons don't thunder there's nothin' to plunder

**Bb Am7 Gm7 F**

I'm an over forty victim of fate

**F Gm7 Am7 Gm7 Am7 F**

Arriving too late, arriving too late

**F**

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

**Bb**

**Am7 Gm7 F**

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

**F Gm7 Am7 Gm7 Am7 F**

Never meant to last, never meant to last

**F**

I have been drunk now for over two weeks, I passed out and

I rallied and I smoked a few reefs

**Bb**

**Am7 Gm7 F**

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

**F Gm7 Am7 Gm7 Am7 F**

Just a few friends, just a few friends

LEAD

**F**

I go for younger women, lived with several a while

**Bb**

**Am7 Gm7 F**

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

**F      Gm7   Am7   Gm7   Am7      F**

**F**  
Mother mother ocean, after all these years I ve found

**Bb** **Am7 Gm7 F**  
Occupational hazzard beats an occupation just not around

F            Gm7   Am7   Gm7            Am7            F

F            Gm7   Am7   Gm7            Am7            F