

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 to late, arriving to 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
Just takes a while, just takes a while

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
Feel like I drowned, gonna head up town

F Gm7 Am7 Gm7 Am7 F
Feel like I drowned, gonna head up town