

A Pirate Looks At Forty
Jimmy Buffett

Title: PIRATE LOOK AT FORTY (Jimmy Buffet)

F#

Mother mother ocean, I have heard you call

B **Bbm7 G#m7 F#**

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

F# G#m7 Bbm7 G#m7 Bbm7 F#

You seen it all, you seen it all

F#

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

B **Bbm7 G#m7 F#**

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

F# G#m7 Bbm7 G#m7 Bbm7 F#

Most of them dream, most of them dream

F#

Yes I am a pirate, two hundred years too late

B

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

B **Bbm7 G#m7 F#**

I'm an over forty victim of fate

F# G#m7 Bbm7 G#m7 Bbm7 F#

Arriving too late, arriving too late

F#

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

B **Bbm7 G#m7 F#**

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

F# G#m7 Bbm7 G#m7 Bbm7 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

B **Bbm7 G#m7 F#**

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

F# G#m7 Bbm7 G#m7 Bbm7 F#

Just a few friends, just a few friends

LEAD

F#

I go for younger women, lived with several a while

B **Bbm7 G#m7 F#**

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

Just takes a while, just takes a while

Mother mother ocean, after all these years I ve found

Occupational hazard beats an occupation just not around

Feel like I drowned, gonna head up town

Feel like I drowned, gonna head up town