

Nobody Speaks To The Captain No More
Jimmy Buffett

G

He was a fugitive with a pseudo name

C **D**

Lost his mind in a hurricane

G

Coconut upside his head

C **D**

People said he d be better dead

Em

Cause his glory days are gone

C

Sits on the shore with his saxophone

D D/C - D/B - D/A

and plays

In another place, in another time

He was a soldier in his prime

On the battlefield, makin history

Young men died for his destiny

And their widows came each day

Till he was forced to run away

From home

So he bought a town, but he sold the sea

Claimed a shallow victory

On an iron ship, with a wooden crew

They hit the reef when the moon was new

Now he cries himself to sleep

On a beach made of promises he meant to keep

Long ago

C **D** **G**

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C **D**

Nobody talks about the war

C **D** **G**

Hey what the hell were we fighting for

C **D**

Such a long long time ago

Em **D**

And now the monkeys and the iguanas

Em **D**

They listen to his song

Em **D**

A most uncaptive audience

A7 **D D/C - D/B - D/A**

He plays to all night long

So the story goes, he was dressed to kill
When he jumped from the old mahogany mill
And the jungle beasts, they were heard to wail
As the saxophone still played the scale
For a man they never know who looked like me and you
Long ago

Nobody Speaks To The Captain No More
No one is interested in settling old scores
Hey what the hell were we fighting for
Such a long, long time ago

Nobody Speaks to The Captain No More
No one is interested in settling old scores
Hey what the hell were we fighting for
Such a long time ago