Nobody Speaks To The Captain No More Jimmy Buffett

G

He was a fugitive with a pseudo name

Lost his mind in a hurricane

G

Coconut upside his head

C

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

Nobody Speaks To The Captain No More

C D

Nobody talks about the war

C D G

Hey what the hell were we fighting for

Such a long long time ago

T...

And now the monkeys and the iguanas

Em D

They listen to his song

Em 1

A most uncaptive audience

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