

G G G A PIRATE LOOKS AT FORTY – JIMMY BUFFET

Mother, mother ocean, I have heard you call

C **G**

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

Am7 | Bm7 Am7 | G

You've seen it all, you've seen it all

G

Watch the men who rode you, switch from sails to steam

C **G**

And in your belly you hold the treasure that few have ever seen

Am7 | Bm7 Am7 | G

Most of them dreams, most of them dreams

G

Yes I am a pirate, two hundred years too late

C

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

G

I'm an over forty victim of fate

Am7 | Bm7 Am7 | G

Arriving too late, arriving too late

G

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

C **G**

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

Am7 | Bm7 Am7 | G

Never meant to last, never meant to last

G

I have been drunk now for over two weeks

G

I passed out and I rallied and I sprung a few leaks

C

But I've got to stop wishin', got to go fishin'

I'm down to rock bottom again

Am7 | Bm7 Am7 | G

With just a few friends, just a few friends

[Instrumental]

| **G** | **G** | **G** | **G** | **C** | **C** | **C** | **G** |
| **Am7** | **Bm7 Am7** | **G** | **G** |

G

I go for younger women, lived with several awhile

C

And though I ran away, they'll come back one day,

I still could manage a smile

Am7 | Bm7 Am7 | G

It just takes a while, just takes a while

G

Mother, mother ocean, after all these years I've found

C

C

C

G

My occ -u- pational hazard being, my occupation's just not around

Am7 | Bm7 Am7 | G

I feel like I've drowned, gonna head uptown

Am7 Bm7 Am7 G

I feel like I've drowned (slow)