

# **G G G A PIRATE LOOKS AT FORTY – JIMMY BUFFET**

Mother, mother ocean, I have heard you call

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

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

**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**

**Am7 | Bm7 Am7 | G**  
I'm an over forty victim of fate  
Arriving too late, arriving too late

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

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

**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'

**G** 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,

**G** 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 occupational 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)