

# A Pirate Looks At 40

Writer: Jimmy Buffett



[A] Mother, mother ocean, I have heard you call  
[D] Wanted to sail upon your waters since I was three feet [A] tall  
You've seen it [Bm] all you've [E7] seen it [A] all

[A] Watch the men who rode you, switch from sails to steam  
And [D] in your belly you hold the treasure that few have ever [A] seen  
Most of them [Bm] dreams, [E7] most of them [A] dreams

[A] Yes I am a pirate, two hundred years too late  
The [D] cannons don't thunder there's nothin' to plunder,  
I'm an over forty victim of [A] fate  
Arriving too, arriving too [Bm] late, [E7] arriving too [A] late

[A] I've done a bit of smugglin' and I've run my share of grass  
I [D] made enough money to buy Miami but I kicked it away so [A] fast  
Never meant to [Bm] last, never [E7] meant to [A] last

[BRIDGE]

[A] I have been drunk now for over two weeks  
I passed out and I rallied and I sprung a few leaks  
But I've [D] got to stop wishin', got to go fishin'  
I'm down to rock bottom a- [A] gain  
With just a few [Bm] friends, [E7] just a few [A] friends

[A] Mother, mother ocean, after all these years I've found  
My [D] occupational hazard being, my occupation's just not a- [A] round  
I feel like I've [Bm] drowned, gonna [E7] head up- [A] town  
I feel like I've [Bm] drowned, gonna [E7] head up- [A] town