

Son of a Sailor

Jimmy Buffett



C, Bb, F, C (2X)

C
As the son of a son of a sailor
Bb F C
I went out on the sea for adventure
F C
Expanding the view of the captain and crew
G C
like a man just released from indentures

C
As a dreamer of dreams and a travelin' man
Bb F C
I have chalked up many a mile.
F
Read dozens of books about
C
heroes and crooks
G
and I learned much from both of
C
their styles.

CHORUS:

Bb F
Son of a son, Son of a son
C
Son of a son of a sailor
Bb F
Son of a gun, Load the last ton
C
One step ahead of the jailor

C
Now way in the near future,
Bb F C
Southeast of disorder
F C
You can shake the hand of the mango man
G C
As he greets you at the border

C
And the lady she hails
from Trinidad,
Bb F C
Island of the spices
F C
Salt for your meat, and cinnamon sweet
G C
And the rum is for all your good vices.

BRIDGE:

Bb F
Haul the sheet in as we ride on the wind
C
That our fore-fathers harnessed before us
Bb F
Hear the bells ring as the tide rigging sings
C
It's a son of a gun of a chorus

C
Now where it all ends, I can't fathom my
friends
Bb F C
If I knew I might toss out my anchor
F C
So I'll cruise along always searching for songs
G C
Not a lawyer, a thief or a banker

REPEAT CHORUS:

TAG

Bb F
I'm just a son of a son, son of a son
C
Son of a son of a sailor
Bb F
The sea's in my veins, my tradition remains
C
I'm just glad I don't live in a trailer,