

A Pirate Looks at Forty by Jimmy Buffett (No Capo)

[Intro] G-----G-----G-----G-----

[Verse 1]

G G
Mother, mother ocean... I have heard you call.

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

Am7 D---Am7 G-----G-----
You've seen it all... You've seen it all.

[Verse 2]

G G
Watched the men who rode you... switch from sails to steam.

C C C G
And in your belly, you hold the treasures, that few have ever seen.

Am7 D---Am7 G-----G-----
Most of them dreams... most of them dreams.

[Verse 3]

G G
Yes, I am a pirate... two hundred years too late.

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

C G
I'm an over forty, victim of fate.

Am7 D---Am7 G-----G-----
Arriving too late... arriving too late

[Verse 4]

G G
I've done a bit of smuggin'... and I've run my share of grass.

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

Am7 D---Am7 G-----G-----
Never meant to last... never meant to last.

[Verse 5] {Double Time}

G **G**
I have been drunk now... for over two weeks.

G **G**
I passed out and I rallied, and I sprung a few leaks.

C **C** **C** **G**
But I got to stop wishin', got to go fishin', down to rock bottom again.

Am7 **D---Am7** **G-----G-----**
With just a few friends, just a few friends

[Instrumental] **G-----G-----G-----G-----C-----C-----C-----G-----**
Am7-----D---Am7---G-----G-----

[Verse 6]

G **G**
I go for younger women, lived with several a-while.

C **C** **C** **G**
Though I ran 'em away, they'd come back one day, still could manage to smile.

Am7 **D---Am7** **G-----G-----**
It just takes a while... just takes a while.

[Verse 7]

G **G**
Mother, mother ocean... after all the years I've found.

C **C** **C** **G**
My occupational hazard being my occupation's just not around.

Am7 **D---** **Am7** **G-----G-----**
I feel like I've drowned... gonna head uptown.

Am7 **D---** **Am7** **G-----G-----**
I feel like I've drowned... gonna head uptown.

Am7 **D---** **Am7** **G-----G-----**
