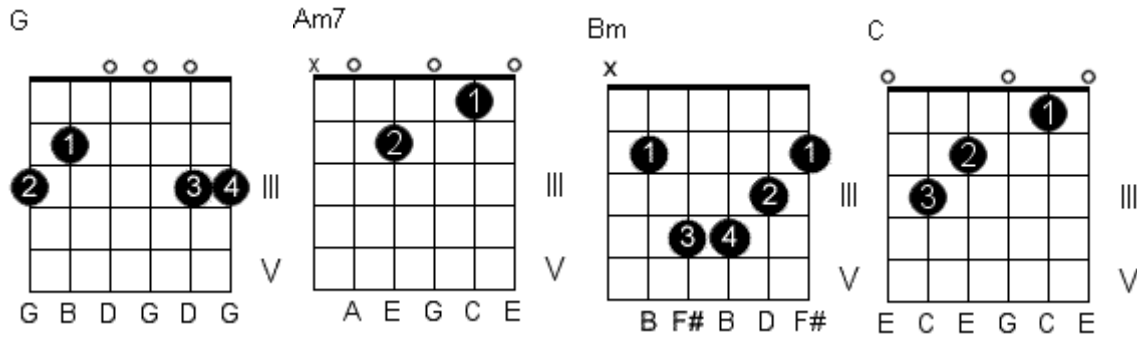


A Pirate Looks At Forty – Jimmy Buffett

Tempo: NA

Strumming Pattern: D, DU, UDU

Chords Used:



Intro: G

G
Mother Mother Ocean...I've heard you call, I've wanted

Am7 G
to sail upon your waters, since I was 3 feet tall...

Am7 Bm Am7 G
You've seen it all.....You've seen it all.

(G)
Watched the men who rode you, switch from sail to

C
steam. And in your belly you hold the treasures...

Am7 G Am7 Bm
...few have ever seen – most of them dreams....

Am7 G
Most of them dreams.

(G) C
Yes I am a pirate, 200 years too late. The cannons don't thunder there's nothing to plunder...

Am7 G Am7 Bm Am7 G
....I'm an over 40 victim of fate. Arriving too late.....arriving too late.

(G)
I've done a bit of smuggling. I've run my share of grass.

C Am7 G
I've made enough money to buy Miami.....but I pissed it away so fast.
Am7 Bm Am7 G
Never meant to last.....never meant to last.

(G)
Well I have been drunk now for over 2 weeks. I've passed out and I've rallied and I've sprung a
C Am7 G
few leaks, but I got to stop wishing, got to go fishin' I'm down to rock bottom again.
Am7 Bm Am7 G
just a few friends.....just a few friends.

(G) C
I go for younger women, lived with several awhile. Though I ran em' away they'd come back
Am7 G
one day and I still could manage a smile.
Am7 Bm Am7 G
just takes a while.....just takes a while.

(G)
Mother Mother Ocean, after all the years I've found....
C Am7 G
an occupational hazard beats, an occupation just not around...
Am7 Bm Am7 G
feel like I've drown.....gonna head up town.
Am7 Bm Am7 G
feel like I've drown.....gonna head up town.