

A Pirate Looks At 40

[G]Mother, mother ocean, I have heard you call,
[C]Wanted to sail upon your waters since I was three feet [G]tall.
You've seen it [Am]all,[C] You've seen it [G]all.

Watched the men who rode you, Switch from sails to steam.
And [C]in your belly you hold the treasure That few have ever [G]seen,
Most of them [Am]dreams, [C]Most of them [G]dreams.

Yes, I am a pirate Two hundred years too late.
The [C]cannons don't thunder there's nothin' to plunder
I'm an over forty victim of [G]fate; arriving too [Am]late
[C]Arriving too [G]late.

I've done a bit of smugglin' I've run my share of grass.
I [C]made enough money to buy Miami, But I pissed it away so [G]fast,
Never meant to [Am]last,[C] Never meant to [G]last.

I have been drunk now for over two weeks,
I passed out and I rallied and I sprung a few leaks,
but I've [C]got to stop wishin', got to go fishin'
I'm down to rock bottom [G]again. Just a few [Am]friends,[C]
Just a few [G]friends.

(Instrumental)

[G]I go for younger women, Lived with several awhile,
Though I [C]ran them away, They'd come back one day.
Still could manage to [G]smile.
It just takes [Am]awhile,[C] just takes [G]awhile.

Mother mother ocean, after all these years I've found
My [C]occupational hazard being my occupation's just not [G]around
I feel like I've [Am]drowned,[C] gonna head [G]uptown.