

## **Jimmy Buffett**

### **"A Pirate Looks At 40"**

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Mother, mother ocean, I've heard you call  
Wanted to sail upon your waters  
Since I was three feet tall  
You've seen it all, you've seen it all

Watch the men who rode you  
Switch from sails to steam  
And in your belly you can hold the treasures  
Few have ever seen  
Most of them dream  
Most of them dream

Yes, I am a pirate two hundred years too late  
Cannons don't thunder there's nothin' to plunder  
I'm an over forty victim of fate  
Arriving too late, arriving too late

But I've done a bit of smugglin'  
I've run my share of grass  
Made enough money to buy Miami  
But I pissed it away so fast  
Never meant to last  
Never meant to last

I have been drunk now for over two weeks  
Passed out and I rallied and I sprung a few leaks  
But I've got to stop wishin', got to go fishin'  
I'm down to rock bottom again.  
Just a few friends  
Just a few friends

I go for younger women, lived with several awhile  
Though I ran them away, they come back one day  
And still could manage a smile  
It just takes awhile, just takes awhile

Mother, mother ocean, after all my years I've found  
Occupational hazard be my occupations just not  
around  
Feel like I've drowned but all were frowned  
Feel like I've drowned

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