

Jimmy Buffett

"A Pirate Looks At Forty"

Visit "[A Pirate Looks At Forty](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

By: jimmy buffett

1974

Mother, mother ocean, I have heard you call
Wanted to sail upon your waters since I was three feet
tall

Youve seen it all, youve seen it all

Watched the men who rode you switch from sails to
steam

And in your belly you hold the treasures few have ever
seen

Most of em dream, most of em dream

Yes I am a pirate, two hundred years too late

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

Im an over-forty victim of fate

Arriving too late, arriving too late

Ive done a bit of smugglin, Ive run my share of grass

I made enough money to buy miami, but I pissed it
away so fast

Never meant to last, never meant to last

And I have been drunk now for over two weeks

I passed out and I rallied and I sprung a few leaks

But I got stop wishin, got to go fishin

Down to rock bottom again

Just a few friends, just a few friends

(instrumental)

I go for younger women, lived with several awhile

Though I ran em away, theyd come back one day

Still could manage to smile

Just takes a while, just takes a while

Mother, mother ocean, after all the years Ive found

My occupational hazard being my occupations just not
around

I feel like Ive drowned, gonna head uptown

Coda:

I feel like Ive drowned, gonna head uptown

Visit [Jimmy Buffett](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.