

## Jimmy Buffett

### "Pirate Looks At Forty"

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Mother Mother ocean  
I have heard your call  
Wanted to sail upon your waters since I was three feet  
tall  
You've seen it all  
You've 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 dreams  
Most of 'em dreams

Yes I am a pirate  
Two hundred years too late  
The cannons don't thunder there's nothin' to plunder  
I'm an over-forty victim of fate  
Arriving too late  
Arriving too late

I've done a bit of smugglin'  
I've 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

I go for younger women  
I lived with several awhile  
Though I ran 'em away they'd come back one day  
Still could manage to smile  
Just takes a while

Just takes a while

Mother Mother ocean  
After all the years I've found  
My occupational hazard being my occupation's just not  
around  
I feel like I've drowned  
Gonna head uptown

I feel like I've drowned  
Gonna head uptown

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