

Marleys Ghost

"A Pirate Looks At Forty"

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Buffet/Duchess Music)

Mother, Mother ocean, I have heard you call.
And I 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 that rode you switch from sail to
steam
and in your belly you hold a treasure that few have ever
seen.
Most of them dreams..
most of them dreams.

Yes, I am a pirate, two hundred years too late.
But the cannon don't thunder, there's nothing to
plunder,
I'm an over-forty victim of fate.
Arriving too late...
arriving too late.

Well, I go for younger women, I lived with several a
while.
And though I ran 'em away they all come back one day
We still have managed to smile.
It just takes a while...
just takes a while.

And I've done a bit of smuggling, I've run my share of
grass.
And though I made enough money to buy Miami,
I pissed it away so fast.
It was never meant to last...
never meant to last.

Well, I have been drunk now for over two weeks.
I passed out and I rallied and I sprung a few leaks.
But I gotta quit wishin', I gotta go fishin',
I'm down to rock bottom again
with just a few friends...

just a few old friends.

Mother, Mother Ocean, after all the years I've found
the occupational hazard being, the occupation's just
not around.

I feel I could drown.

Goin' to head uptown.

I feel like I've drowned

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