

A Pirate Looks at 40 – Jimmy Buffett

... Mother, mother ocean, I have 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**

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... Watched the men who rode you switch from sails to steam

In your belly you hold the treasures few have ever **seen**

Most of them **dreams** — **most** of them **dreams**

Yes I am a pirate, two hundred years too late

The **cannons** don't thunder, there's nothing to plunder, I'm an over-forty victim of **fate**

Arriving too **late** — **arriving** too **late**

I've done a bit of smuggling, 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

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 wishing, got to go fishing, down to rock bottom again

Just a few friends — just a few friends

I go for younger women, lived with several a while

Though I ran them 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 (2x)

