

The Captain and the Kid – Jimmy Buffett

... I never used to **miss** the chance
... to climb upon his **knee**
... and listen to the **many** tales
... of life upon the **sea**
/ D G / / / E7 A /

... We'd go **sailing** back on **barkentines**
... and talk of things he **did**
... tomorrow's just a **day** away
... for the **captain** ... and the **kid** ...
/ F#m G / / / E7A D - /

His world had gone from **sailing** ships
To raking mom's back **yard**
He never could **adjust** to land
Although he tried so **hard**

We both were growing **older** then
And wiser with our **years**
That's when I came to **understand**
The **course** his **heart** still **steers**

He died about a **month** ago
While winter filled the **air**
And though I cried I **was** so proud
To **love** a man so **rare**

He's somewhere on the **ocean** now
The place he ought to **be**
With one hand on the **starboard** rail
He's **waving** back at **me**

Repeat first verse ...

For the **captain** ... and this **kid**
/ E7A D - /