

Nobody Speaks to the Captain No More

Jimmy Buffett

By: jimmy buffett

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For gabriel garcia marquez, allie fox and phil clark

He was a fugitive with a pseudo name

Lost his mind in a hurricane

Coconut upside his head

People said he'd be better dead

'cause his glory days are gone

Sits on the shore with his saxophone

And plays In another place, in another time

He was a soldier in his prime

On the battlefield, makin' history

Young men died for his destiny

And their widows came each day

'til he was forced to run away

From home So he bought a town, but he sold the sea

Claimed a shallow victory

On an iron ship, with a wooden crew

They hit the reef when the moon was new

Now he cries himself to sleep

On a beach made of promises he meant to keep

Long ago Chorus:

Nobody speaks to the captain no more

Nobody talks about the war

Hey what the hell were we fighting for

Such a long, long time ago (trumpet / piccolo / saxophone instrumental) And now the monkeys and the iguanas

They listen to his song

Most uncaptive audience

He plays to all night long So the story goes, he was dressed to kill

When he jumped from the old mahogany mill

And the jungle beasts, they were heard to wail

As the saxophone still played the scale

For a man we never knew who looked like me and you

Long ago Nobody speaks to the captain no more

No one is interested in settling old scores

Hey what they hell were we fighting for

Such a long, long time ago Nobody speaks to the captain no more

No one is interested in settling old scores

Hey what they hell were we fighting for

Such a long, long time ago

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