

A Pirate Looks at 40

Jimmy Buffett

Mother, mother ocean, I've 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 Watch the men who rode you
Switch from sails to steam
And in your belly you can hold the treasures
Few have ever seen
Most of them dream
Most of them dream Yes, I am a pirate two hundred years too late
Cannons don't thunder there's nothin' to plunder
I'm an over forty victim of fate
Arriving too late, arriving too late But I've done a bit of smugglin'
I've run my share of grass
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
Passed out and I rallied and I sprung a few leaks
But I've got to stop wishin', got to go fishin'
I'm down to rock bottom again.
Just a few friends
Just a few friends I go for younger women, lived with several awhile
Though I ran them away, they come back one day
And still could manage a smile
It just takes awhile, just takes awhile Mother, mother ocean, after all my years I've found
Occupational hazard be my occupations just not around
Feel like I've drowned but all were frowned
Feel like I've drowned

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