

A PIRATE LOOKS AT 40 - SLOW 4

G-4 G-4

[Verse 1]

G-4 G-4
Mother, mother ocean, I have heard you call
C-4 C-2 G-2
Wanted to sail upon your waters since I was three feet tall
Am7-2 Bm7-1 Am7-1 G-4
You've seen it all, you've seen it all

[Verse 2]

G-4 G-4
Watch the men who rode you, switch from sails to steam
C-4 C-2 G-2
And in your belly you hold the treasures that few have ever seen
Am7-2 Bm7-1 Am7-1 G-4
Most of them dreams, most of them dreams

[Verse 3]

G-4 G-4
Yes, I am a pirate, two hundred years too late
C-4
The cannons don't thunder, there's nothin' to plunder,
C-2 G-2
I'm an over forty victim of fate
Am7-2 Bm7-1 Am7-1 G-4
Arriving too late, arriving too late

[Verse 4]

G-4 G-4
I've done a bit of smugglin' and I've run my share of grass
C-4 C-2 G-2
I made enough money to buy Miami, but I pissed it away so fast
Am7-2 Bm7-1 Am7-1 G-4
Never meant to last, never meant to last

[Verse 5]

G-4

I have been drunk now for over two weeks

G-4

I passed out and I rallied and I sprung a few leaks

C-4

But I've got to stop wishin', got to go fishin',

C-2

G-2

I'm down to rock bottom again

Am7-2

Bm7-1

Am7-1

G-4

With just a few friends, just a few friends

[SOLO]

| G-4 | G-4 | C-4 | C-2 G-2 |

| Am7-2 Bm7-1 Am7-1 | G-4 |

[Verse 6]

G-4

G-4

I go for younger women, lived with several awhile

C-4

And though I ran 'em away, they come back one day,

C-2

G-2

I still could manage to smile

Am7-2

Bm7-1

Am7-1

G-4

It just takes a while, just takes a while

[Verse 7]

G-4

G-4

Mother, mother ocean, after all the years I've found

C-4

C-2

G-2

My occupational hazard being my occupation's just not around

Am7-2

Bm7-1

Am7-1

G-4

I feel like I've drowned, gonna head uptown

Am7-2

Bm7-1

Am7-1

G-4

I feel like I've drowned, gonna head uptown

| Am7-2 | Bm7-1 Am7-1 | [G]

RITARD