

Mother Mother ocean, I have heard your call

Wanted to sail upon your waters, since I was three feet tall

You've seen it all

You've seen it all



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

And in your belly, you hold the treasures, few have ever seen

Most of 'em dreams

Most of 'em dreams

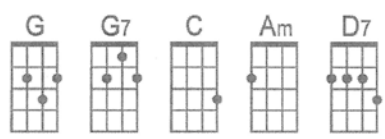
Yes I am a pirate, two hundred years too late

The cannons don't thunder, there's nothin' to plunder,

I'm an over-forty victim of fate

Arriving too late

Arriving too late



Pirate Looks At 40



I've done a bit of smugglin', 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

And I have been drunk now for over two weeks,

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

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

Down to rock bottom again

With just a few friends

Just a few friends



Jimmy Buffett



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,

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