Pirates Look At 40 Chords by Jack Johnson

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G
mother mother ocean
i have heard you call
wanted to sail upon your waters
since i was 3ft tall
Because you've seen it all
you've seen it all
i watched the men who rode you
they switched from sails to steam
and in your belly you hold the treasures
few have ever seen
most of them are dreams
most of them are dreams
well yes i am a pirate
a few hundered years to late
the cannons dont thunder
there's nothing to plunder
im an under 40 victim of fate
arriving to late
arriving to late
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i've done a bit of smuggling
well i've run my share of grass
i've made enough money to buy my emy
but i pissed it away so fast
its never ment to last
its never ment to last
G
well i've been drunk now 4 over 2 weeks
i've passed out and i've rallied and i've sprung a few leaks
but i've gotta stop wishin'
i've gotta go fishin'
down to rock bottom again
with just a few friends
just a few friends
with just a few friends
just a few friends
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