

Intro: E, D, A, E - E, D, A, E, A, E

## Son of a Sailor - Jimmy Buffett

Verse:

As the E son of a son of a sailor  
I went D out on the A sea for E adventure  
A Expanding the view of the E captain and crew  
like a B man just released from E indenture A E

As a E dreamer of dreams and a travelin' man  
I have D chalked up A many a E mile.  
Read A dozens of books about E heroes and crooks  
and I B learned much from both of their E styles. A E

(Chorus)

D Son of a son, A Son of a son, Son of a son of a E sailor A E  
D Son of a gun, A Load the last ton, One step ahead of the E jailor A E

Verse:

Now E way in the near future,  
D Southeast A of E disorder  
You can A shake the hand of the E mango man  
As he B greets you at the E border A E

And the E lady she hails from trinidad,  
D Island A of the E spices  
A Salt for your meat, and E cinnamon sweet  
And the B rum is for all your good E vices. A E

Bridge:

D Haul the sheet in as we A ride on the wind  
That our fore-fathers harnessed E before us A E  
D Hear the bells ring as the A tide rigging sings  
It's a son of a gun of a E chorus A E

Solo: E, D, A, E - E, D, A, E, A, E

Verse:

Now E where it all ends, I can't fathom my friends  
If I D knew I might A toss out my E anchor  
So A I'll cruise along always E searching for songs  
Not a B lawyer, a thief or a E banker A E

- Go-To Chorus:

I'm just a D son of a son, A son of a son, Son of a son of a E sailor A E  
The D sea's in my veins, my A tradition remains, I'm just glad I don't live in a E trailer, A E  
D A E A E (Repeat and fade)