Son of A Son of a Sailor

Jimmy Buffett

intro:
G   G\(^{sus4}\)   G   G   G\(^{sus4}\)   G   F   C   G   G
↓↑   ↓   ↑↑↑↑   ↓↑   ↓   ↑↑↑↑   / / - / /   / / / /   / / / /

{3-beats on this G to end song}

G
As the Son of a Son of a Sailor
F   C   G
I went out on the sea for adventure
C   G
Expanding the view of the captain and crew
D   G
Like a man just released from indenture

G
As a dreamer of dreams and a travelin' man,
F   C   G
I have chalked up many a mile
C   G
Read dozens of books about heroes and crooks,
D   G
And I've learned much from both of their styles

Chorus:
F   C
Son of a Son, Son of a Son,
G
Son of a Son of a Sailor
F   C
Son of a gun, load the last ton,
G
One step a head of the jailer

G
Now away in the near future
F   C   G
Southeast of disorder
C   G
You can shake the hand of the mango man
D   G
As he greets you at the border
And the lady she hails from Trinidad,
Island of the spices
Salt for your meat and cinnamon sweet
And the rum is for all your good vices

Bridge:
Haul the sheet in as we ride on the wind
That our forefathers harnessed before us
Hear the bells ring as the tide rigging sings.
It's a son of a gun of a chorus

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

I'm still a Son of a Son, Son of a Son,
Son of a Son of a Sailor
The sea's in my veins; my tradition remains
I'm just glad I don't live in a trailer

Back to intro to end: