

# Son of a Sailor

Jimmy Buffett



C, Bb, F, C (2X)

C  
As the son of a son of a sailor  
Bb F C  
I went out on the sea for adventure  
F C  
Expanding the view of the captain and crew  
G C  
like a man just released from indentures

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

## CHORUS:

Bb F  
Son of a son, Son of a son  
C  
Son of a son of a sailor

Bb F  
Son of a gun, Load the last ton  
C  
One step ahead of the jailor

C  
Now way in the near future,  
Bb F C  
Southeast of disorder  
F C  
You can shake the hand of the mango man  
G C  
As he greets you at the border

C  
And the lady she hails from Trinidad,  
Bb F C  
Island of the spices  
F C  
Salt for your meat, and cinnamon sweet  
G C  
And the rum is for all your good vices.

## BRIDGE:

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

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

## REPEAT CHORUS:

## TAG

Bb F  
I'm just a son of a son, son of a son  
C  
Son of a son of a sailor  
Bb F  
The sea's in my veins, my tradition remains  
C  
I'm just glad I don't live in a trailer,