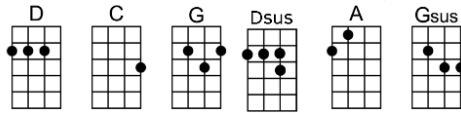


SON OF A SON OF A SAILOR - Jimmy Buffett

4/4 1...2...123 (without intro)



Intro: | D | / | C // G // | D Dsus D | (X2)

D C // G // D
 As the son of a son of a sailor, I went out on the sea for ad-venture
 G D A } D Dsus D |
 Ex-panding their view of the captain and crew, like a man just released from in-denture
 D C // G // D
 As a dreamer of dreams and a travelin' man, I have chalked up many a mile
 G D A | D Dsus D |
 Read dozens of books about heroes and crooks, and I've learned much from both of their styles
 Gsus G D
 Son of a son, son of a son, son of a son of a sailor
 Gsus G } D Dsus D |
 Son of a gun, load the last ton, one step ahead of the jailer
 D C // G // D
 Now a-way in the near future, southeast of dis-order
 G D A } D Dsus D /
 You can shake the hand of the mango man, as he greets you at the border
 D C // G // D
 And the lady, she hails from Trinidad, island of the spices
 G D A } D Dsus D)
 Salt for your meat and cinnamon sweet, and the rum is for all your good vices
 Gsus G D
 Haul the sheet in, as we ride on the wind that our forefathers harnessed be-fore us
 Gsus G } D Dsus D
 Hear the bells ring as the tight rigging sings, it's a son of a gun of a chorus

Interlude: Gsus G D Gsus G | D Dsus D |

D C // G // D
 Where it all ends, I can't fathom, my friends, if I knew, I might toss out my anchor
 G D A } D Dsus D |
 So I'll cruise along, always searchin' for songs, not a lawyer, a thief or a banker
 Gsus G D
 But, a son of a son, son of a son, son of a son of a sailor
 Gsus G } D Dsus D |
 Son of a gun, load the last ton, one step ahead of the jailer
 Gsus G D
 I'm just a son of a son, son of a son, son of a son of a sailor
 Gsus G } D Dsus D |
 The sea's in my veins, my tradition remains, I'm just glad I don't live in a trailer

Outro: Gsus G D Gsus G | D Dsus D |