

# James Taylor - Captain Jims Drunken Dream

Tom: C

Em G Em G

Now you country fools in your one-horse town, you can laugh at me

Em G Em G

It's plain as rain that you've never been down to the southern sea

G Em G Em

To see me now is like watching a fish on dry land

G Em F C

I only wish you could see me down in the is- lands

C D G

Mister, that's my home

F C Am C G Em G

Em

What a fool I was to leave the only happiness I've known.

G Em G

You see me comin', you wink your eye and call me Captain Jim

G Em

And when I don't do nothin' but to walk on by you say,

G Em

"Baby get a load of him."

G Em G Em

All I need is the sea and the sky and I know where I stand

G Em F

C

instead of you hicks straight out of the sticks deciding I

ain't a man

C D G

You'll never understand;

F C Am D

Up here I'm just a whiskey bum but down there I'm a king

F C Am D

It sounds just like the angels up in heaven when they sing:

D7 G Em G Em G Em

"Welcome home, welcome home." -- Such a sight to see

F C G Am

instead of some Salvation Army sister singin'

C G Em G Em

"Nearer My God to Thee."

G Em G Em

Now I know that the Yankee whiskey is takin' away my mind

G Em G Em

and I know that run is the only drink suitable to man-kind

G Em G Em

And I know that this tree I'm under is shaped entirely wrong

G Em F C

I need to see a gentle palm tree and I won't wait too long

C D G

I can feel that it's comin' on strong

F C Am D

The first cold wind of winter is flappin' in my clothes

F C Am C

Showin' me the way with the direction that it blows.

G Em G Em

Welcome home, welcome home, let it blow. [repeat and fade]

## Acordes

**D**

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**C**

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**G**

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**Em**

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**F**

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**Am**

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**D7**

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