

## james taylor - Captain Jims Drunken Dream

From: sjohnson[at]usa.net

Captain Jim's Drunken Dream  
 Words and Music by James Taylor  
 (c) 1976, 1980 Country Road Music

G Em7 G  
 Em7  
 Now you country fools in your one-horse town, you can laugh at me  
 G Em7 G  
 Em7  
 It's plain as rain that you've never been down to the southern sea  
 G Em7 G Em7  
 To see me now is like watching a fish on dry land  
 G Em7 F/C C  
 I only wish you could see me down in the is- lands  
 C D G  
 Mister, that's my home  
 F C Am7 C/D G Em7 G  
 Em7  
 What a fool I was to leave the only happiness I've known.  
 G Em7 G  
 Em7  
 You see me comin', you wink your eye and call me Captain Jim  
 G Em7  
 And when I don't do nothin' but to walk on by you say,  
 G Em7  
 "Baby get a load of him."  
 G Em7 G Em7  
 All I need is the sea and the sky and I know where I stand  
 G Em7 F/C 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 Am7 D  
 Up here I'm just a whiskey bum but down there I'm a king  
 F C Am7 Dsus4  
 It sounds just like the angels up in heaven when they sing:  
 D7 G Em7 G Em7 G Em7  
 "Welcome home, welcome home." -- Such a sight to see  
 F C G/B Am7  
 instead of some Salvation Army sister singin'  
 C/D G Em7 G Em7  
 "Nearer My God to Thee."  
 G Em7 G Em7  
 Now I know that the Yankee whiskey is takin' away my mind  
 G Em7 G Em7  
 and I know that run is the only drink suitable to man-kind  
 G Em7 G Em7  
 And I know that this tree I'm under is shaped entirely wrong  
 G Em7 F/C C

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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 Am7 D  
The first cold wind of winter is flappin' in my clothes  
F C Am7 C/D  
Showin' me the way with the direction that it blows.  
G Em G Em7  
Welcome home, welcome home, let it blow. [repeat and fade]