

Mr. Bojangles

I [C] knew a man Bo[Em]jangles and he [Am] danced for you,
[F] in worn out [G7] shoes.

With [C] silver hair and [Em] raggy shirt and [Am] baggy pants
[F] the old soft [G7] shoe
[F] He jumped so [Em] high, [E7] jumped so [Am] high
Then he [D7] lightly touched [G] down [G7]

[Am] Mister Bo[G]jangles [Am] Mister Bo[G]jangles
[Am] Mister Bo[G]jangles [C] dance [Cmaj7] [C6] [Cmaj7]

I [C] met him in a [Em] cell in New [Am] Orleans, I was,
[F] down and [G7] out
He [C] looked-to-me to [Em] be the [Am] eyes-of-age
[F] As the smoke ran [G7] out
[F] He talked of [Em] life, [E7] talked of [Am] life.
Clicked his [D7] heels and he [G] stepped [G7]

He [C] said his name Bo[Em]jangles and he [Am] danced a lick,
[F] Across the [G7] cell
[C] grabbed his pants and [Em] spread his stance.
Then he [Am] jumped so high.
[F] clicked his [G7] heels.

[F] He let go a [Em] laugh. [E7] let go a [Am] laugh.
Shook back his [D7] clothes all a[G]round [G7]

[Am] Mister Bo[G]jangles [Am] Mister Bo[G]jangles
[Am] Mister Bo[G]jangles [C] dance [Cmaj7] [C6] [Cmaj7]

He [C] danced for those at [Em] minstrel shows and [Am] county fairs,
[F] Throughout the [G7] south.
He [C] spoke through tears of [Em] fifteen years, how his [Am] dog and he,
[F] Travelled a[G7]bout

[F] The dog up and [Em] died, [E7] up and [Am] died.
After twenty [D7] years he still [G] grieved [G7]

Did a [C] dance now at [Em] every chance in [Am] honky tonks,
[F] For drinks and [G7] tips
But [C] most the time, I [Em] spend behind, these [Am] county bars,
[F] Cause I drinks a [G7] bit

[F] He shook his [Em] head. as he [E7] shook his [Am] head
I heard [D7] someone ask [G] please [G7]

[Am] Mister Bo[G]jangles [Am] Mister Bo[G]jangles
[Am] Mister Bo[G]jangles [C] dance [Cmaj7] [C6] [Cmaj7]