**C Em Am**

**I knew a man Bojangles and he danced for you**

**F G**

**In worn out shoes**

**C Em Am**

**With silver hair a ragged shirt and baggy pants**

**F G**

**The old soft shoe**

**F Em Em7 Am**

**He jumped so high, jumped so high**

**D7 G7**

**Then he'd lightly touch down.**

**I met him in a cell in New Orleans I was**

**down and out**

**He looked to me to be the eyes of age**

**as he spoke right out**

**He talked of life, talked of life,**

**he laughed, clicked his heels and stepped**

**He said his name Bojangles then he danced a lick**

**across the cell**

**He grabbed his pants, checked his stance, and jumped so high,**

**Then he clicked his heels**

**He let go a laugh, let go a laugh,**

**shook back his clothes all around**

**(CHORUS)**

**Am G Am G Am G C**

**Mr. Bojangles Mr. Bojangles Mr. Bojangles dance**

**He danced for those at minstrel shows & county fairs,**

**throughout the south**

**He spoke with tears of 15 years how his dog and he**

**traveled about**

**His dog up and died, up and died,**

**after 20 years he still grieves**

**(CHORUS)**

**He said I dance now at every chance in honky tonks**

**for drinks and tips**

**But most the time I spend behind these county bars**

**cause I drink so bad**

**He shook his head, and as he shook his head**

**I heard someone ask him please…..please…..**

**(CHORUS)**