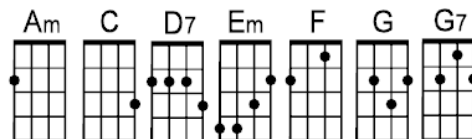


Mr. Bojangles

Jerry Jeff Walker



C Em Am Am F F G G
I knew a man Bojangles and he danced for you in worn out shoes
C Em Am Am F F G G
With silver hair a ragged shirt and baggy pants the old soft shoe
F F Em Em Am Am Am D7 G7 G7 G7 G7
Jumped so high, jumped so high, then he'd lightly touch down

C Em Am Am F F G G
I met him in a cell in New Orleans I was down and out
C Em Am Am F F G G
He looked to me to be the eyes of age as the smoke ran out
F F Em Em Am Am Am D7 G7 G7 G7 G7
He talked of life, talked of life, laughed, clicked his heels and stepped

C Em Am Am F F G G
He said his name Bojangles and he danced a lick across the cell
C Em Am Am
He grabbed his pants, and feathered stance, 'fore he jumped so high
F F G G
Then he clicked his heels
F F Em Em Am Am Am D7 G7 G7 G7 G7
He let go a laugh, let go a laugh, shook back his clothes all around

Am Am G G Am Am G G Am Am G G C C C C
Mr. Bojangles, Mr. Bojangles, Mr. Bojangles, dance

C Em Am Am F F G G
He danced for those at minstrel shows and county fairs throughout the south
C Em Am Am F F G G
He spoke through tears of 15 years how his dog and him travelled about
F F Em Em Am Am Am D7 G7 G7 G7 G7
The dog up and died, up and died, and after 20 years he still grieves

C Em Am Am F F G G
He said I dance now at every chance in honky tonks for drinks and tips
C Em Am Am F F G G
But most the time I spend behind these county bars 'cause I drinks a bit
F F Em Em Am Am Am
He shook his head, and as he shook his head
D7 G7 G7 G7 G7
I heard someone as him please Please

Am Am G G Am Am G G Am Am G G C C C C
Mr. Bojangles, Mr. Bojangles, Mr. Bojangles, dance