

Mr. Bojangles

I (D)knew a man (D/C#) Bojangles and he
(Bm)danced for you (D/A G) in worn out (A)shoes
With (D)silver hair, a (D/C#) ragged shirt and
(Bm)baggy pants, (D/A G) the old soft (A)shoe
(G)He jumped so (D)high, (F#) he jumped so
(Bm)high, (E)then he lightly touched (A)down

I (D)met him in a (D/C#) cell in New
(Bm)Orleans, I was (D/A G) down and (A)out
He (D)looked to me to (D/C#) be the
(Bm)eyes of age (D/A G) as he spoke right (A)out
(G)He talked of (D)life, (F#)he talked of
(Bm)life, (E)laughed and slapped his leg a (A)step

He (D)said his name, (D/C#)Bojangles, then he
(Bm)danced a lick (D/A G) across the (A)cell
He (D)grabbed his pants for a (D/C#) better stance, oh, he
(Bm)jumped so high, (D/A G) then he clicked his (A)heels
(G) He let go a (D) laugh, he (F#) let go a
(Bm)laugh, (E)shook back his clothes all (A)around

CHORUS:

(Bm)Mr. Bo(A)jangles, (Bm)Mr. Bo(A)jangles, (Bm)Mr. Bo(A)jangles, (D)dance!

He (D)danced for throws at (D/C#) minstrel shows and
(Bm)county fairs (D/A G) throughout the (A)south
He (D)spoke with tears of (D/C#) fifteen years how his
(Bm)dog and him (D/A G) had traveled about
His (G)dog up and (D)died, (F#) up and
(Bm)died, (E)after twenty years he still (A)grieves

He (D)said "I dance now at (D/C#) every chance in
(Bm)honky tonks (D/A G) for drink and (A)tips
But (D)most the time I (D/C#) spends behind these
(Bm)county bars (D/A G) cause I drinks a bit"
(G) He shook his (D)head and (F#)as he shook his
(Bm)head, (E) I heard someone ask him(A)"Please Please"

2X CHORUS: