

¾ time

Mr. Bojangles – Nitty Gritty Dirt Band #9 in '70

|C|Em|Am|G

|C Em |Am |Am |F |F |G |G
 I knew a man Bojangles and he'd dance for you in worn out shoes
 C Em |Am |Am |F |F |G |G
 With silver hair and ragged shirt and baggy pants the old soft shoe
 F |Em |E7 |Am |Am |D |G|G|G7|G7
 He jumped so high jumped so high then he lightly touched 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 |Em |E7 |Am |Am |D |G|G|G7|G7
 He talked of life talked of life he 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 |F |F |G |G
 He grabbed his pants 'n' favorite stance oh he jumped so high then he clicked his heels
 F |Em |E7 |Am |Am |D |G|G|G7|G7
 He let go a laugh he let go a laugh shook back his clothes all around

Am	G	Am	G	Am	G	C Em Am G
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 fifteen years how his dog and him traveled about
 F |Em |E7 |Am |Am |D |G|G|G7|G7
 The dog up and died he up and died after twenty 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 |Em |E7 |Am |Am |D
 He shook his head and as he shook his head I heard someone ask him
 |G | G |G7 | G7
 Please Please~

Am	G	Am	G	Am	G	C Em Am G C
Mr. Bojangles	Mr. Bojangles	Mr. Bojangles	Dance~			