

Mr. Bojangles

Written by Jerry Jeff Walker



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.

[CHORUS]

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

C Em Am
I met him in a cell in New Orleans
F G
I was down and out
C Em Am
He looked to me to be the eyes of age
F G
As he spoke right out
F Em Em7 Am
He talked of life, talked of life,
D7 G7
He laughed, slapped his leg a step

[REPEAT CHORUS]

C Em
He said his name Bojangles then he
AM F G
danced a lick - across the cell
C Em
He grabbed his pants, a better stance,

Am
He jumped so high,
F G
And he clicked his heels
F Em Em7 Am
He let go a laugh, let go a laugh,
D7 G7
Shook back his clothes all around

[REPEAT CHORUS]

C Em
He danced for those at minstrel shows &
Am
county fairs,
F G
Throughout the south
C Em
He spoke with tears of 15 years how his
Am F G
dog and him, Traveled about
F Em Em7 Am
His dog up and died, he up and died,
D7 G7
After 20 years he still grieves

[REPEAT CHORUS]

C Em
He said I dance now at every chance in
Am F G
honky tonks - for drinks and tips
C Em
But most the time I spend behind these
Am F G
county bars - cause I drinks a bit
F Em Em7
He shook his head, and as he shook his
Am
head
D7 G7
I heard someone ask him please

[REPEAT CHORUS]