

Highwayman

Written by: Jimmy Webb



[Am] I was a [G] highwayman, along the [F] coach roads I did [Am] ride
[G] With sword and [F] pistol by my [G] side
[Dm] Many a young [Am] maid lost her [G] baubles to my [F] trade
[Dm] Many a [Am] soldier shed his [G] lifeblood on my [F] blade
[Am] The bastards [G] hung me, in the [F] spring of twenty-[C] five
[F] But I am still a-[G] live.

[Am] I was a [G] sailor, I was [F] born upon the [Am] tide
[G] And with the [F] sea I did a-[G]bide.
[Dm] I sailed a [Am] schooner round the [G] Horn to Mexi-[F]co
[Dm] I went a-[Am]loft and furl'd the [G] mainsail in a [F] blow
[Am] And when the yards [G] broke off, they [F] said that I got [C] killed
[F] But I am living [G] still.

[Am] I was a dam [G] builder, across the [F] river deep and [Am] wide.
[G] Where steel and [F] water did [G] collide.
[Dm] A place called [Am] Boulder on the [G] wild Colo[F] rado
[Dm] I slipped and [Am] fell into the [G] wet concrete [F] below
[Am] They buried me, [G] in that great [F] tomb that knows no [C] sound
[F] But I am still a-[G]round..
[G] I'll always be a-[C] round and a-[G] round [F] [Em] [Dm]

[Am] I fly a [G] starship across the [F] Universe di-[Am] vide
[G] And when I [F] reach the other [G] side
[Dm] I'll find a [Am] place to rest my [G] spirit if I [F] can
[Dm] Perhaps I [Am] may become a [G] highwayman a-[F] gain
[Am] Or I may [G] simply be a [F] single drop of [Am] rain
[G] But I, [F] will re-[G] main
[G] And I'll be back a-[C] gain, and a-[G] gain and a-[F] gain and a-[Em]
gain and a-[Dm] gain..