

Mr. Bojangles by Jerry Jeff Walker (Capo 2nd)

[Intro] C Em7 Am Am7 [x2]

[Verse 1]

C Em7 Am Am7 F* G*
I knew a man Bojangles and he'd dance for you... In worn out shoes.
C Em7 Am Am7 F* G*
With silver hair, a ragged shirt, and baggy pants... The old soft shoe.
F* Em* Am* D* G**
He jumped so high... jumped so high. Then he'd lightly touch down.

[Chorus]

Am G Am G Am G C--Em7--Am--Am7
Mr. Bojangles... Mr. Bojangles... Mr. Bojangles... dance.

[Verse 2]

C Em7 Am Am7 F* G*
I met him in a cell in New Orleans I was... down and out.
C Em7 Am Am7 F* G*
He looked to me to beeee... the eyes of age... as he spoke right out.
F* Em* Am* D* G**
He talked of life... talked of life... laughed, slapped his leg a step.

[Verse 3]

C Em7 Am Am7 F* G*
He said his name "Bojangles", and he danced a lick... across the cell.
C Em7 Am Am7
He grabbed his pants and spread his stance, Oh, he jumped so high...
F* G*
then he clicked his heels.
F* Em* Am* D* G**
He let go a laugh... he let go a laugh... shook back his clothes all around.

[Chorus]

Am G Am G Am G C--Em7--Am--Am7
Mr. Bojangles... Ooo Mr. Bojangles... Plz Mr. Bojangles... dance.

[Verse 4]

C **Em7** **Am** **Am7**
He danced for those at minstrel shows and county fairs...

F* **G***
throughout the south.

C **Em7** **Am** **Am7**
He spoke through tears of fifteen years how his dog and him...

F* **G***
traveled about.

F* **Em*** **Am***
His dog up and died... he up and died...

D* **G****
after 20 years he still grieves.

[Verse 5]

C **Em7** **Am** **Am7**
He said I dance now at every chance in honky tonks...

F* **G***
for drinks and tips.

C **Em7** **Am** **Am7**
But most the time I spend behind these county bars...

F* **G***
'cause I drinks a bit.

F* **Em*** **Am***
He shook his head... and as he shook his head...

D* **G****
I heard someone a-s-k please...

[Chorus]

Am **G** **Am** **G** **Am** **G** **C {let fade}**
Mr. Bojangles... **Ooo** Mr. Bojangles... **Plz** Mr. Bojangles... dance.