The Highwayman

Jimmy Webb

Am G F Am

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

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

F Am G Am Am I was a dam builder, across the river deep and wide. F С G G Where steel and water did collide. Dm Am G F A place called Boulder on the wild Colo-rado

Dm Am G F I slipped and fell into the wet concrete below С Am G F// G// С They buried me, in that great tomb that knows no sound F G Gsus G But I am still a-round ...

GCGAmGFI'll always be a-round and a-round and a-round and a-round and a-round and a-round and a-rounda-round and a-round and a-roundCDmF / / G / / AmAnd a-round...

Am G F Am Am I'll fly a starship across the Universe di-vide F С G G And when I reach the other side Am Dm G F I'll find a place to rest my spirit if I can G F Dm Am Perhaps I may become a highwayman a-gain F// G// C С G Am Or I may simply be a single drop of rain Gsus F G G But I, will re-main G С G Am G F And I'll be back a-gain, and a-gain and a-gain and a-gain, С Dm F G С С //// And a-gain... 1

