

Highwaymen (Bm)

Willie-Kris-Waylon-Johnny

4—Beats Each

Intro-Bm-Bm-Bm-Bm Bm

I was A Highwayman Along The Coachroads I Did Ride Sword A Pistol By My Side
Em Bm A G
Many A Young Maid Lot There Baubles To My Trade
Em Bm A G
Many Of Solders Shed His Life Blood On My Blade
Bm A G A D G A A
The Bastards Hung Me In The Spring Of Twenty-Five But I Am Still Alive

Bm A G Bm A G D A
I Was A Sailor I Was Born Upon The Tide With The Sea I Did Abide
Em Bm A G
I Sailed A Schooner Around The Horn Of Mexico
Em Bm A G
I Went A Loft And Furled The Main Sail In A Blow
Bm A G A D Bm G A A
And When The Yard Broke Off They Say That I Got Killed But I Am Living Still

Bm A G Bm
I Was A Dam Builder Across A River Deep And Wide
A G D A Em Bm A G
Where Steel And Water Did Collide A Place Called Boulder On The Wild Colorado
Em Bm A G
I Slipped And Fell Into The Wet Concrete Below
Bm A G A D Bm G A
They Buried Me That Gray Tomb That Knows No Sounds But I Am Still Around
D F#m Bm D G F#m Em G/A D
I'll Always Be Around And Around And Around And Around And Around

Bm A G Bm A G D A
I'll Fly A Starship Across The Universe Devide And When I Reach The Other Side
Em Bm A G Em Bm A G
I'll Find A Place To Rest My Spirit If I Can Perhaps I May Become A Highwayman Again
Bm A G A D G A
Or I May Simply Be A Single Drop Of Rain But I Will Remain
G A D F# Bm D G F#m Em G/A D
And I'll Be Back Again, And Again, And Again, And Again, And Again