

## **MISTER BOJANGLES**

I [G] KNEW A MAN [Gmaj7] BOJANGLES  
AND HE'D [Em] DANCE FOR YOU [G7]  
[C] IN WORN OUT [D] SHOES  
WITH [G] SILVER HAIR, A [Gmaj7] RAGGED SHIRT  
AND [Em] BAGGY PANTS [G7]  
[C] THE OLD SOFT [D] SHOE  
[C] HE JUMPED SO [G] HIGH, [B] JUMPED SO [Em] HIGH  
[C] THEN HE LIGHTLY TOUCHED [D] DOWN

(CHORUS)

[Em] MISTER BO [D] JANGLES (repeat twice)  
[G] DANCE!

I MET HIM IN A CELL IN NEW ORLEANS, I WAS  
DOWN AND OUT  
HE LOOKED TO ME TO BE THE VERY EYES OF AGE  
AS HE SPOKE RIGHT OUT  
HE TALKED OF LIFE, TALKED OF LIFE  
HE LAUGHED, SLAPPED HIS LEG A STEP (CHORUS)

HE SAID HIS NAME, BOJANGLES, THEN HE DANCED A LICK  
ACROSS THE CELL  
HE GRABBED HIS PANTS (FOR) A BETTER STANCE  
OH HE JUMPED SO HIGH!  
HE CLICKED HIS HEELS  
HE LET GO A LAUGH, LET GO A LAUGH  
SHOOK BACK HIS CLOTHES ALL AROUND

HE DANCED FOR THOSE AT MINSTREL SHOWS AND COUNTY FAIRS  
THROUGHOUT THE SOUTH  
HE SPOKE WITH TEARS OF FIFTEEN YEARS HOW HIS DOG AND HE  
TRAVELLED ABOUT  
HIS DOG UP AND DIED, HE UP AND DIED  
AFTER TWENTY YEARS HE STILL GRIEVED

HE SAID "I DANCE NOW AT EVERY CHANCE IN HONKY TONKS  
FOR DRINKS AND TIPS  
BUT MOST OF THE TIME I SPEND BEHIND THESE COUNTY BARS  
BECAUSE I DRINKS A BIT!"  
HE SHOOK HIS HEAD, AND AS HE SHOOK HIS HEAD  
I HEARD SOMEONE ASK "PLEASE ...