

Verse 1

D F#m Bm G
 I knew a man Bojangles and he'd dance for you
 A7
 In worn out shoes
 D F#m Bm G
 Silver hair and ragged shirt and baggy pants
 A G
 He did the old soft shoe
 F#7 Bm E7
 He jumped so high he jumped so high
 A A7
 Then he'd lightly touch down

Verse 2

I met him in a cell in New Orleans
 I was down and out
 He looked to me to be the eyes of age
 As he spoke right out
 He talked of life he talked of life
 He laughed slapped his leg a step

Chorus

A Bm
Mr. Bojangles
 A Bm
Mr. Bojangles
 A
Mr. Bojangles
 D F#m Bm A
Dance

Verse 3

He said the name Bojangles and he danced a lick, across the cell
 He grabbed his pants a better stance then he jumped so high
 He clicked his heels
 He let go a laugh oh he let go a laugh
 Shook back his clothes all around

Verse 4

He danced for those at minstrel shows and county fairs,
 Throughout the South
 He spoke with tears of fifteen years how his dog and him,
 Traveled about
 His dog up and died he up and died

After twenty years he still grieves

Verse 5

He said I dance now at every chance in honky tonks,
For drinks and tips
But most o' the time I spend behind these county bars
Hell I drinks a bit
He shook his head and as he shook his head
I heard someone ask him please