

Highwayman  
Johnny Cash

Capo 2nd fret

[Willie]

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

[Kris]

**Am**        **G**                                **F**                                **Am**  
I was a sailor. I was born upon the tide  
**G**                                **F**                                **G**  
And with the sea I did abide.  
**Dm**                                **Am**                                **G**                                **F**  
I sailed a schooner round the Horn to Mexico  
**Dm**        **Am**                                **G**                                **F**  
I went aloft and furled the mainsail in a blow  
**Am**                                **G**                                **F**                                **C**  
And when the yards broke off, they said that I got killed  
**F**                                **G**  
But I am living still.

[Waylon]

**Am**                                **G**                                **F**                                **Am**  
I was a dam builder. Across the river deep and wide.  
**G**                                **F**                                **G**  
Where steel and water did collide.  
**Dm**                                **Am**                                **G**                                **F**  
A place called Boulder on the wild Colorado  
**Dm**                                **Am**                                **G**                                **F**  
I slipped and fell into the wet concrete below  
**Am**                                **G**                                **F**                                **Am**  
They buried me, in that great tomb that knows no sound  
**F**                                **G**  
But I am still around..  
**G**                                **C**                                **G**                                **F**                                **Em**                                **Dm**  
I ll always be around and around

[Johnny]

**Am**        **G**                                **F**                **Am**  
I fly a starship across the Universe divide  
**G**                **F**                                **G**  
And when I reach the other side  
**Dm**                **Am**                                **G**                **F**  
I ll find a place to rest my spirit if I can  
**Dm**                **Am**                                **G**                **F**  
Perhaps I may become a highwayman again  
**Am**                **G**                                **F**                **Am**  
Or I may simply be a single drop of rain  
**G**        **F**                **G**  
But I, will remain  
**G**                                **C**                                **G**                **F**                **Em**                **Dm**  
And I ll be back again, and again and again and again..