Highwayman Johnny Cash

Capo 2nd fret

[Willie] I was a highwayman. Along the coach roads I did ride G With sword and pistol by my side BmMany a young maid lost her baubles to my trade Many a soldier shed his lifeblood on my blade A The bastards hung me, in the spring of twenty-five But I am still alive. [Kris] \mathbf{Bm} G I was a sailor. I was born upon the tide And with the sea I did abide. I sailed a schooner round the Horn to Mexico А I went aloft and furled the mainsail in a blow And when the yards broke off, they said that I got killed But I am living still. [Waylon] BmG I was a dam builder. Across the river deep and wide. Where steel and water did collide. \mathbf{Bm} A place called Boulder on the wild Colorado I slipped and fell into the wet concrete below They buried me, in that great tomb that knows no sound But I am still around.. F#m G Em I ll always be around and around

Bm A G Bm

I fly a starship across the Universe divide

A G A

And when I reach the other side

Em Bm A G

I ll find a place to rest my spirit if I can

Em Bm A G

Perhaps I may become a highwayman again

Bm A G Bm

Or I may simply be a single drop of rain

A G A

But I, will remain

A G F#m Em

And I ll be back again, and again and again and again and again..