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Highway Man
The White Buffalo
[Intro]
Bm
[Verse 1]
\mathbf{Bm}
   A
I was a highwayman
On the coach roads I did ride
With sword and pistol by my side
Many a young maid lost her baubles to my trade
                       Α
Many a soldier shed his lifeblood on my blade
The bastards hung me in the spring of twenty-five
But I am still alive.
[Verse 2]
Bm
       Α
I was a sailor
And I was born upon the tide
              G
And with the sea I did abide.
I sailed a schooner round the Horn to Mexico
Em
I went aloft to furled the mainsail in a blow
And when the yards broke off they said that I got killed
But I m living still.
[Verse 3]
I was a dam builder
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Across this river deep and wide

Α G Where steel and water did collide D In a place called Boulder on the wild Colorado I slipped and fell into the wet concrete below Then they buried me in that great tomb that knows no sound But I am still around Α I ll always be around, and around, and around, and around [Verse 4] Bm A I fly a star ship Α BmAcross the universe divide G And when I reach the other side D I ll find a place to rest my spirit if I can Perhaps I may become a highwayman again Or I may simply be a single drop of rain But I will remain Α G And I ll be back again, and again, and again, and again

[Outro]

 \mathbf{Bm}