

Highwayman (J.Webb)

Am G F Am
I was a highwayman. Along the coach roads I did ride
G F Am G
With sword and pistol by my side
Dm Am G Fmaj7
Many a young maid lost her baubles to my trade
Dm Am G Fmaj7
Many a soldier shed his lifeblood on my blade
Am G F G C
The bastards hung me in the spring of twenty-five
F G
But I am still alive.
Am G F Am
I was a sailor. I was born upon the tide
G F Am G
And with the sea I did abide.
Dm Am G Fmaj7
I sailed a schooner round the Horn to Mexico
Dm Am G Fmaj7
I went aloft and furled the mainsail in a blow
Am G F G C
And when the yards broke off they said that I got killed
F G
But I am living still.

Am G F Am
I was a dam builder across the river deep and wide
G F Am G
Where steel and water did collide
Dm Am G Fmaj7
A place called Boulder on the wild Colorado
Dm Am G Fmaj7
I slipped and fell into the wet concrete below
Am G F G C
They buried me in that great tomb that knows no sound
F G C C/A#
Am
But I am still around..I'll always be around..and around
and around and

Am/G F F/E Dm F G C
around and around

Am G F Am
I fly a starship across the Universe divide

G F Am G
 And when I reach the other side
 Dm Am G Fmaj7
 I'll find a place to rest my spirit if I can
 Dm Am G Fmaj7
 Perhaps I may become a highwayman again
 Am G F G C
 Or I may simply be a single drop of rain
 F G
 But I will remain
 C C/A# Am Am/G
 F F/E Dm
 F G C
 And I'll be back again, and again and again and again and
 again..

Text: International lyrics server

Original key: Bm