

## BOJANGLES

V. 1

I KNEW A MAN , BOJANGLES, AND HE'D DANCE FOR YOU,  
IN WORN-OUT SHOES  
WITH SILVER HAIR AND RAGGED SHIRT AND BAGGY PANTS,  
THE OLD SOFT SHOE  
HE'D JUMP SO HIGH, JUMP SO HIGH  
THEN HE'D LIGHTLY TOUCH DOWN

V. 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

V. 3

HE SAID THE NAME BOJANGLES AND HE DANCED A LICK,  
ACROSS THE CELL  
HE GRABBED HIS PANTS AND BET' HIS STANCE  
AND WO HE JUMPED UP HIGH, HE CLICKED HIS HEELS  
HE LET GO A LAUGH, LET GO A LAUGH,  
SHOOK BACK HIS CLOTHES ALL AROUND

CHORUS:

MR. BOJANGLES, MR. BOJANGLES, MR. BOJANGLES, DANCE

V. 4

HE DANCED WITH THOSE AT MINSTREL SHOWS AND  
COUNTY FAIRS, THROUGHOUT THE SOUTH  
HE SPOKE WITH TEARS OF 15 YEARS OF HOW HIS DOG AND HIM,  
TRAVELED ABOUT  
HIS DOG UP AND DIED, HE UP AND DIED  
AFTER 20 YEARS HE STILL GRIEVES

V. 5

HE SAID I DANCE NOW AT EVERY CHANCE IN HONKY-TONKS,  
FOR DRINKS AND TIPS  
BUT MOST THE TIME I SPEND BEHIND THESE COUNTY BARS,  
'CAUSE I DRINKS A BIT  
HE SHOOK HIS HEAD, AND AS HE SHOOK HIS HEAD  
I HEARD SOMEONE ASK HIM PLEASE, PLEASE  
- CHORUS - DANCE, DANCE

