

Canción: Mr. Bojangles (c)

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(Intro) C										
С	C	/B	Am		Am/G					
I knew a man Bojangles and he danced for you										
		F	G							
In worn out shoes										
С	C/	В	Am		Am/G					
Silver hair, ragged shirt and baggy pants										
	F			G						
That old soft shoe										
F	С	Е	Am	Am/G						
He jumped so high, he jumped so high.										
D7			G							
Then he lightly touched down										
,	Αm	Em	Am	Er	n					
Mr. Bojangles!! Mr. Bojangles!!										
С	C/B	Am	Am/G	F	G					
Dance										
C C/B		C/B	Am	Α	m/G					
I met him in a cell in New Orleans										
		F	G							

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I was down and out
            С
                     C/B
                                Am
                                      Am/G
           He looked to me to be the eye of age
                      F
                                G
                  as he spoke right out
          F
                    C
                              E Am
                                       Am/G
             He talked of life, he talked of life,
                  D7
                                   G
              laughing slapped his leg stale
                             Am Em
                 Am Em
              Mr. Bojangles, Mr. Bojangles,
             C C/B Am Am/G F
                        dance.
          С
                   C/B
                                        Am/G
                              Am
     He said the name Bojangles and he danced a lick
                      F
                                G
                    all across the cell
     С
                     C/B
                                  Am
                                             Am/G
He grabbed his pants for a better stance, oh he jumped so high
                      F
                                G
               and he clicked up his heels
            F
                             E Am Am/G
             He let go laugh, he let go laugh,
                  D7
             shook back his clothes all around
                Am
                      Em
                            Am
              Mr. Bojangles, Mr. Bojangles,
              C C/B Am Am/G F G
                   dance, yeah, dance
        С
                    C/B
                                           Am/G
                                 Am
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	He danced for th	nose at min	strel show	s and county fa	airs				
		F	G						
		throughtou	ıt the south	ı					
	С	C/B	Am	Am/G					
	He spoke with te	ars of 15 ye	ears of hov	v his dog and I	nim				
		F	G						
just traveled about									
	F	С	E Am	n Am/G					
	His dog	g up and die	ed, he up a	ınd died,					
		D7	G	ì					
and after 20 years he still grieves									
		Am Em	Am Eı	m					
Mr. Bojangles, Mr. Bojangles,									
	C	C/B Am	Am/G F	G					
		daı	nce.						
	С	C/B	Am	Am/G					
He said "I dance now at every chance at honky-tonks									
		F	G						
		for drinks	s and tips						
	С	C/B	Am	n Am/G					
	But most of the	time I spen	d behind th	nese county ba	ars,				
		F	G						
		cause I d	rinks a bit"						
	F	С	E A	m Am/G					
	He shook	his head, y	es he shoo	ok his head,					
		D7	G						
	I hear	d someone	ask him, p	olease?					
		Am Em	Am Eı	m					
	Mr.	Bojangles,	Mr. Bojan	gles,					
С	C/B Am Am/G	F G C	dance, da	nce, Mr Bojan	gles, dance.				