

Mr. Bojangles

Robbie Williams

I knew a man Bojangles
And he'd dance for you
In worn out shoes With silver hair a ragged shirt
And baggy pants
He would do the old soft shoe He would jump so high
Jump so high
Then he lightly touch down He told me of the time he worked with
Minstrel shows travelling
Throughout the south He spoke with tears of fifteen years
How his dog and he
They would travel about. But his dog up and died
He up and died
And after twenty years he still grieved He said "I dance now
At every chance in the Honky Tonks
For my drinks and tips But most the time I spend
Behind these country bars
You see on I drinks a bit" Then he shook his head
Oh lord when he shook his head
I could swear I heard someone say please Mister Bojangles
Call him Mister Bojangles
Mister Bojangles come back and dance please Come back and dance again Mr Bojangles

Songwriters

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