

# Highwayman

Willie Nelson, Waylon Jennings, Kris Kristofferson

I was a highwayman  
along the coach roads I did ride  
sword and pistol by my side  
many a young maid lost her baubles to my trade  
many a soldier shed his life blood on my blade  
the bastards hung me in the spring of '25  
but I am still alive I was a sailor  
I was born upon the tide  
the way of the sea I did abide  
I sailed a schooner 'round the horn of Mexico  
I went aloft to furl the mainsail so little blow  
and when the yards broke off they said that I got killed  
but I am living still  
I was a dam builder  
across the river deep and wide  
where steel and water did collide  
a place called Boulder on the wild Colorado  
I slipped and fell into the wet concrete below  
they buried me in that grey tomb that knows no sound  
but I am still around  
I'll always be around and around and around and around and around and around...

I fly a star ship  
across the universe divide  
and when I reach the other side  
I'll find a place to rest my spirit if I can  
I may become a highwayman again  
or I may simply be a single drop of rain  
but I will remain  
and I'll be back again and again and again...

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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