

# 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 county bars  
You see son I drinks a bit"  
Then he shis head  
Oh lord when he shis head  
I could swear I heard someone say please  
Mister Bojangles  
Call him Mister Bojangles  
Mister Bojangles come back and dance and dance and dance please  
Come back and dance again Mr Bojangles.  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>