

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/>