

# Highwaymen - Highwayman

Tom: A

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 lifeblood on my blade  
The basterds hung me in the spring of 25  
But I am still alive

I was a sailor, I was born upon the tide  
With the sea I did abide  
I sailed a schooner round the horn of Mexico  
I went aloft and furl'd the main sail in a blow  
And when the yard broke off they say that I got killed  
But I am living still

I was a dam builder, across a river deep and wide  
Where steel and water did collide

In a place called Boulder on the wild Colorado  
I slipped and fell on the wet concrete below  
They buried me in that gray tomb that knows no sounds  
But I am still around

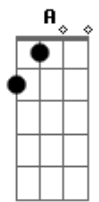
I'll always be around, and around, and around, and around, and around

I'll fly a starship across the universe divide  
And when I reach the other side  
I'll find a place to rest my spirit if I can  
Perhaps I may become a highwayman again

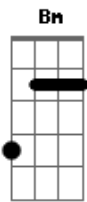
Or I may simply be a single drop of rain  
But I will remain

And I'll be back again, and again, and again, and again, and again

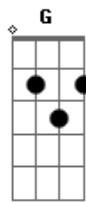
## Acordes



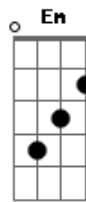
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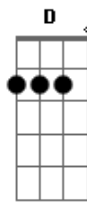
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