

# 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 furled 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

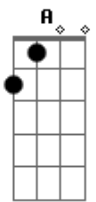
I'll always be around, and around, and around, and around, and around

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

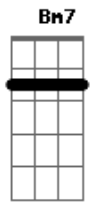
Or I may simply be a single drop of rain  
 But I will remain

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

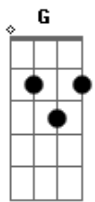
## Acordes



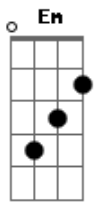
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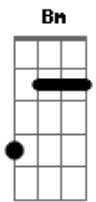
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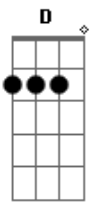
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