

Folk & Traditional Song Lyrics

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Highwayman

Highwayman
(Jimmy Webb)

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
With the sea I did abide
I sailed a schooner round the Horn to Mexico
I went aloft to furl the main sail in a 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 o'er the (?) wild Colorado
I slipped and fell into the wet concrete below
They buried me in that great tomb that knows no sound
But I am still around
I'll always be 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
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.

JO
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