- 1. I was a highwayman. Along the coach roads I did ride With 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 bastards hung me in the spring of twenty-five But I am still alive.
- 2. I was a sailor. I was born upon the tide And with the sea I did abide. I sailed a schooner round the Horn to Mexico I went aloft and furled the mainsail in a blow And when the yards broke off they said that I got killed But I am living still.
- 3. I was a dam builder across the river deep and wide Where steel and water did collide
 A place called Boulder on 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 and around and around
- 4. I 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...