

# Highwayman

Willie Nelson

I was a highwayman  
along the coach roads I did ride  
sword and pistol by my side  
many a young maid lost her baubbles 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  
the way of the sea I did abide  
I sailed a schooner 'round the horn of mexico  
I went aloft unfurled the mainsail let it 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 on the wild colorado  
I slipped and fell into the wet concrete below  
they buried me in that grey tomb that knows no sound  
but I am still around  
I'll always be around and around and around and around and arou  
nd 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...