

Johnny Cash

"Highwayman-(w Willie Nelson, Kris Kristofferson & Waylon Jennings)"

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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

I was a sailor
I was borne 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

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

I fly a starship across the universe divine
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 and again

