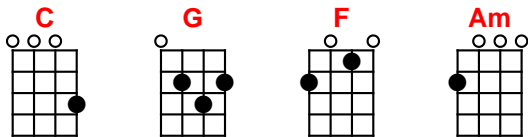


Pancho and Lefty

Townes Van Zandt



C **G**
Living' on the road my friend, was gonna keep you free and clean
F **C** **G**
Now you wear your skin like iron, your breath's as hard as kerosene
F **C** **F**
You weren't your mamma's only boy, but her favourite one it seems
Am **F** **C G**
Began to cry when you said goodbye ,
F **Am** **C**
And sank into your dreams

C **G**
Pancho was a bandit boys, his horse was fast as polished steel
F **C** **G**
He wore his gun outside his pants, for all the honest world to feel
F **C** **F**
Pancho met his match you know, in the desert down in Mexico
Am **F** **C** **G**
And no one heard his dying words,
F **Am** **F**
But that's the way it goes

F **C** **F**
All the Federales say, we could have had him any day
Am **F** **G** **G** **F** **Am** **C**
We only let him slip away, , out of kindness I suppose

C **G**
Lefty he can't sing the blues, all night long like he used to
F **C** **G**
The dust that Pancho bit down south, ended up in Lefty's mouth
F **C** **F**
The day they laid poor Pancho low, Lefty split for Ohio
Am **F** **C** **G**
Where he got the bread to go,
F **Am** **F**
There ain't nobody knows

F **C** **F**
All the Federales say, we could have had him any day
Am **F** **C** **G** **F** **Am** **C**
We only let him slip away, , out of kindness I suppose

C **G**
The poets tell how Pancho fell, Lefty's living in a cheap hotel
F **C** **G**
The desert's quiet and Cleveland's cold, and so the story ends, we're told
F **C** **F**
Pancho needs your prayers it's true, but save a few for Lefty too
Am **F** **C** **G**
He only did what he had to do,
F **Am** **F**
And now he's growing old

F **C** **F**
All the Federales say, we could have had him any day
Am **F** **G** **G** **F** **Am** **C**
We only let him slip away, , out of kindness I suppose

F **C** **F**
A few grey Federales say, could have had him any day
Am **F C G G F Am**
We only let him go so long, out of kindness I suppose