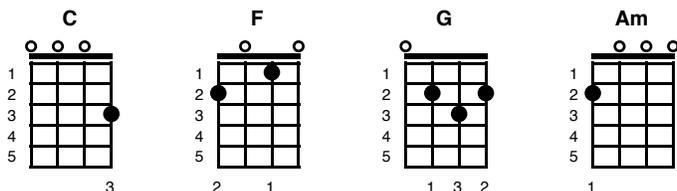


Pancho and Lefty

Key of C
4/4



artist: Emmylou Harris , writer: Townes Van Zant

C F C F C F C F
/ / / / / / / / / / / / / /

(Verse 1)

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 favorite one it seems
Am F C G
She began to cry when you said good-bye,
F Am
And sank into your dreams (2,3,4,1,2,3,*)

(Verse 2)

G 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 dy- ing words,
F Am
But that's the way it goes (2,3,4,5,6,7,8)

F C F
All the Federales say, we could have had him any day
Am F C G F Am
We only let him slip a- way, , out of kindness I sup- pose (2,3,4,1,2,3,*)

(Verse 3)

G 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
There ain't nobody knows (2,3,4,5,6,7,8)

F C F
All the Federales say, we could have had him any day
Am F C G F Am
We only let him slip a- way, , out of kindness I sup- pose (2,3,4,1,2,3,*)

(Verse 4)

G 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
And now he's growing old (2,3,4,5,6,7,8)

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 drift a way, out of kindness I sup- pose (2,3,4,5,6,7,8)

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 sup-pose (2,3,4,1,2,3,*)

Am G C

*