

Pancho and Lefty

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INTRO

Last 2 lines of verse

1]

^C Living on the road my friend
^G Was gonna keep you free and clean
^F Now you wear your skin like iron
^C Your breath's as hard as ^G kerosene
^F You weren't your mama's only boy
But her favorite one it seems
^{Am} She began to cry when you said ^F ^C ^G goodbye
^F And sank into your ^{Am} dreams.

2]

^C Pancho was a bandit boys
^G His horse was fast as polished steel
^F Wore his gun outside his pants
For all the honest world to feel
^F Pancho met his match you know
On the ^C deserts down in ^F Mexico
^{Am} Nobody heard his ^F ^C ^G dying words
^F That's the way it ^{Am} goes.

CHORUS

^F All the federales say
^C They could have had him any day ^F
^{Am} They only let him hang around ^F ^C ^G
^F Out of kindness I ^{Am} suppose

3]

^C Lefty he can't sing the blues

^G
All night long like he used to
^F
The dust that Pancho bit down south
^C ^G
Ended up in Lefty's mouth
^F
The day they laid poor Pancho low
^C ^F
Lefty split for Ohio
^{Am} ^F ^C ^G
Where he got the bread to go
^F ^{Am}
There ain't nobody knows

4].

^C
The poets tell how Pancho fell
^G
Lefty's livin' in a cheap hotel
^F
The desert's quiet and Cleveland's cold
^C ^G
So the story ends we're told
^F
Pancho needs your prayers it's true,
^C ^F
But save a few for Lefty too
^{Am} ^F ^C ^G
He just did what (cresc) he had to do
^F ^{Am}
Now he's growing old

CHORUS

^F
All the federales say
^C ^F
They could have had him any day
^{Am} ^F ^C ^G
They only let him go so long
^F ^{Am}
Out of kindness I suppose

CHORUS:final

^F
A few grey federales say
^C ^F
They could have had him any day
^{Am} ^F ^C ^G
They only let him slip a-way
^F ^{Am}
Out of kindness I suppose.