

Pancho and Lefty

T. VanZandt

INTRO

Last 2 lines of verse ending with a triplet

1]

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

Am play as triplet..repeat each verse

2]

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

CHORUS

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

3]

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

4].

No bass, Brad pick, All sing softly, All play at crescendo

^CThe 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. **Slow Am arpeggio**