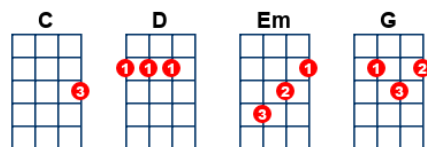


Pancho and Lefty

key: G, writer: Townes Van Zandt



[G] x4 x2

[G] Living' on the road my friend, [D] was gonna keep you free and clean
[C] Now you wear your skin like iron, your [G] breath's as hard as [D] kerosene
[C] You weren't your mamma's only boy, but her [G] favourite one it [C] seems
[Em] Began to cry when you [C] said good-bye [D], [D]
And [C] sank into your [Em] dreams {Riff1}—[G] [Em]

[G] Pancho was a bandit boys, [D] his horse was fast as polished steel
[C] He wore his gun outside his pants, for [G] all the honest [D] world to feel
[C] Pancho met his match you know, in the [G] desert down in [C] Mexico
And [Em] no one heard his [C] dying [D] words, [D]
But [C] that's the way it [Em] goes {Riff2}—[C] [Em]

[C] All the Federales say, we [G] could have had him [C] any day
[Em] We only let him [C] hang a [D] round, [D], out of [C] kindness I sup-[Em] pose
{Riff1}—[G] [Em]

[G] Lefty he can't sing the blues, [D] all night long like he used to
[C] The dust that Pancho bit down south, [G] ended up in [D] Lefty's mouth
[C] The day they laid poor Pancho low, [G] Lefty split for [C] Ohio
[Em] Where he got the [C] bread to [D] go, [D]
There [C] ain't nobody [Em] knows {Riff2}—[C] [Em]

[C] All the Federales say, we [G] could have had him [C] any day
[Em] We only let him [C] slip a [D] way, [D], out of [C] kindness I sup-[Em] pose {Riff1}
[G] [Em]

[G] The poets tell how Pancho fell, [D] Lefty's living in a cheap hotel
[C] The desert's quiet and Cleveland's cold, and [G] so the story [D] ends, we're told
[C] Pancho needs your prayers it's true, but [G] save a few for [C] Lefty too
[Em] He just did what he [C] had to [D] do, [D]
And [C] now he's growing [Em] old {Riff2}—[C] [Em]

2X

[C] A few grey Federales say, [G] could have had him [C] any day
[Em] We only let him [C] go [G] so [D] wrong, [D] out of [C] kindness I sup[Em]pose
[Em] {slow} {Riff2} [G]