

Pancho and Lefty

Townes VanZandt

C C C C
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C G
 Living on the road my friend is gonna keep you free and clean

F C G
 Now you wear your skin like iron, your breath as hard as kerosene.

F C F
 You weren't your mama's only boy, but her favorite one it seems

A^m F C G G
 She began to cry when you said good-bye,

F A^m F G C 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 on the deserts down in Mexico

A^m F C G G F A^m A^m
 Nobody heard his dy-ing words, Ah but that's the way it goes.

F C F
 All the Federales say they could have had him any day

C F C G G F A^m F G C C
 They only let him hang a-round out of kindness, I sup-pose //

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 The day they laid poor Pancho low, **C** Lefty split for Ohio **F**
A^m Where he got the bread-to-go **F C G G** there ain't nobody knows **F A^m A^m**

F All the Federales say **C** they could have had him any day **F**
C They only let him slip a-way **F C G G** out of kindness, I sup-pose **F A^m F G C C** / /

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

F All the Federales say **C** they could have had him any day **F**
A^m They only let him go-so-long, **F C G G** out of kindness, I sup-pose **F A^m A^m**
F A few gray Federales say **C** they could have had him any day **F**
A^m They only let him go-so-long, **F C G G** out of kindness, I sup-pose **F A^m F G C** / / /

