

Pancho And Lefty

intro - A Bm

[D]Living on the road my friend [A]was gonna keep you free and clean
[G]Now you wear your skin like iron. Your [D]breath's as hard as [A]kerosene
[G]You weren't your mama's only boy but her [D]favorite one it [Gmaj7]seems
She [D]began to cry when you [G]said [D]good[A]bye
and [G]sank into your [Bm]dreams

[D]Pancho was a bandit boy. [A]His horse was fast as polished steel
[G]Wore his gun outside his pants for [D]all the honest [A]world to feel
[G]Pancho met his match you know on the [D]deserts down in [Gmaj7]Mexico
[D]Nobody heard his [G]dy[D]ing [A]words, but [G]that's the way it [Bm]goes

[G]All the federales say [D]they could have had him [Gmaj7]any day
[D]They only let him [G]hang [D]a[A]round out of [G]kindness I [Bm]suppose

[D]Lefty he can't sing the blues [A]all night long like he used to
[G]The dust that Pancho bit down south [D]ended up in [A]Lefty's mouth
[G]The day they laid poor Pancho low [D]Lefty split for [Gmaj7]Ohio
[D]Where he got the [G]bread [D]to [A]go there [G]ain't nobody [Bm]knows

[G]All the federales say [D]they could have had him [Gmaj7]any day
[D]They only let him [G]slip [D]a[A]way out of [G]kindness I [Bm]suppose

[D]The poets tell how Pancho fell. [A]Lefty's livin' in a cheap hotel
[G]The desert's quiet and Cleveland's cold. [D]So the story [A]ends we're told
[G]Pancho needs your prayers it's true, but [D]save a few for [Gmaj7]Lefty too
[D]He just did what he [G]had [D]to [A]do. [G]Now he's growing [Bm]old

[G]All the federales say [D]they could have had him [Gmaj7]any day
[D]They only let him [G]go [D]so [A]long out of [G]kindness I [Bm]suppose
[G]A few gray federales say [D]they could have had him [Gmaj7]any day
[D]They only let him [G]go [D]so [A]wrong out of [G]kindness I [Bm]suppose[D]