

Pancho And Lefty

Capo 2 or not

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

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

[F]All the federales say [C]they could have had him [F]any day
[C]They only let him [F]hang [C]a[G]round out of [F]kindness I [Am]suppose

[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]ended up in [G]Lefty's mouth
[F]The day they laid poor Pancho low [C]Lefty split for Ohio
[C]Where he got the [F]bread [C]to [G]go there [F]ain't nobody [Am]knows

[F]All the federales say [C]they could have had him [F]any day
[C]They only let him [F]slip [C]a[G]way out of [F]kindness I [Am]suppose

[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]So the story [G]ends we're told
[F]Pancho needs your prayers it's true, but [C]save a few for [F]Lefty too
[C]He just did what he [F]had [C]to [G]do. [F]Now he's growing [Am]old

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