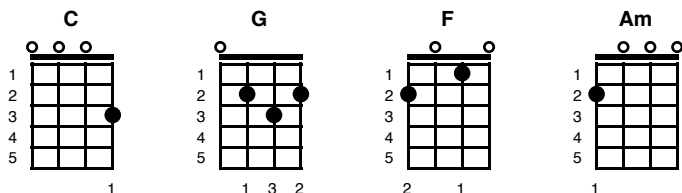


Pancho and Lefty

Key of C
4/4



artist:Emmylou Harris , writer:Townes Van Zant

C

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C

G

Living' on the road my friend, was gonna keep you free and clean

F

C

G

Now you wear your skin like iron, your breath's as hard as kerosene

F

C

F

You weren't your mamma's only boy, but her favorite one it seems

Am

F

C

G

She began to cry when you said good-bye,

F

Am

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, in the desert down in Mexico

Am

F

C

G

And no one heard his dy- ing words,

F

Am

But that's the way it goes

F

C

F

All the Federales say, we could have had him any day

Am F C G F Am
We only let him slip a- way, , 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 C F
The day they laid poor Pancho low, Lefty split for Ohio
Am F C G
Where he got the bread to go,
F Am
There ain't nobody knows

F C F
All the Federales say, we could have had him any day
Am F C G F Am
We only let him slip a- way, , out of kindness I sup- pose

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

F C F
A few grey Federales say, could have had him any day
Am F C G G F Am
We only let him drift a way, out of kindness I sup- pose

F C F
A few grey Federales say, could have had him any day
Am F C G G F Am
We only let him go so long, out of kindness I sup- pose

C
Hold