PANCHO AND LEFTY (TOWNES VAN ZANDT, 1972)	
Intro Solo: (Capo 2) / C / G / F / Am /	
C 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 Weren't your mama's only boy, But her favorite one it seems	
Am / F C / G F Am She began to cry when you said good - bye, And sank into your dreams	
Pancho was a bandit, boys, his horse was fast as polished steel He wore his gun outside his pants For all the honest world to feel Pancho met his match you know on the deserts down in Mexico Nobody heard his dying words but that's the way it goes	
Chorus: F C F All the Federales say they could have had him any day  Am /F C / G F Am They only let him slip a - way out of kindness I suppose	
Lefty he can't sing the blues all night long like he used to The dust that Pancho bit down south ended up in Lefty's mouth The day they laid poor Pancho low Lefty split for Ohio Where he got the bread to go there ain't nobody knows (Chorus)	
SOLO: / C/ G/ F/ Am/	
Poets tell how Pancho fell and Lefty's living in a cheap hotel The desert's quiet and Cleveland's cold, And so the story ends we're told Pancho needs your prayers it's true but save a few for Lefty too He only did what he had to do, and now he's growing old	
Outro Chorus: All the Federales say could have had him any day We only let him slip a - way out of kindness I suppose A few gray Federales say we could have had him any day We only let him go so long out of kindness I suppose (End on Am)	