**Pancho and Lefty -** Townes Van Zandt

***Capo 1***

**There are a few measures of 2/4 in this song.  I’ve notated them like this: / F  C /.  F and C each last for one beat.**

|  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- |
| Chord Guide | | | |
| **32 1**  C:x32010 | 3    4  G:3x0003 | **T 321**  F:1x321x | **231**  Am:x02210 |

|  |
| --- |
| Picking Guide: |
| ------------------  2  -----------X------  1  -------X-------X--  T  -----X-------X----     ------------------  T\* -X-------X--------      1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +    \* Bass note depends on chord. |

**Intro Solo:**

**/ C - - - / - - - - / G - - - / - - - - /**

**/ F - - - / - - - - / Am - - - / - - - - /**

**C**(2)

Living on the road my friend

**G**(2)

Is gonna keep you free and clean

**F** (2)

Now you wear your skin like iron

**C                      G**

Your breath as hard as kerosene

**F** (2)

Weren't your mama's only boy

**C               F**

But her favorite one it seems

**Am                    / F    C /**    **G**(2)

She began to cry when you said good  - bye

**F                Am** (2)

And sank into your dreams

**C**(2)

Pancho was a bandit, boys, his

**G**(2)

horse was fast as polished steel

**F** (2)

He wore his gun outside his pants

**C              G**

For all the honest world to feel

**F** (2)

Pancho met his match you know on the

**C               F**

deserts down in Mexico

**Am             / F C /**  **G**(2)

Nobody heard his dying words

**F                Am**(2)

but that's the way it goes

**CHORUS:**

**F**(2)

All the Federales say they

**C                    F**

  could have had him any day

**Am                  / F  C /**    **G**(2)

  They only let him slip a  -  way

**F             Am** (2)

out of kindness I suppose

**C**(2)

Lefty he can't sing the blues

**G**(2)

all night long like he used to

**F** (2)

The dust that Pancho bit down south

**C            G**

ended up in Lefty's mouth

**F**

The day they laid poor Pancho low

**C              F**

Lefty split for Ohio

**Am               / F    C /**  **G**(2)

Where he got the bread to   go

**F             Am** (2)

there ain't nobody knows

**CHORUS**

**SOLO:**

**/ C - - - / - - - - / G - - - / - - - - /**

**/ F - - - / - - - - / Am - - - / - - - - /**

**C**(2)

Poets tell how Pancho fell and

**G**(2)

Lefty's living in a cheap hotel

**F** (2)

The desert's quiet and Cleveland's cold,

**C                G**

And so the story ends we're told

F (2)

Pancho needs your prayers it's true but

**C             F**

save a few for Lefty too

**Am             / F   C /**  **G**(2)

He only did what he had to   do

**F               Am** (2)

and now he's growing old

**OUTRO CHORUS:**

**F**(2)

All the Federales say

**C                     F**

  could have had him any day

**Am              / F  C /**    **G**(2)

We only let him slip a  -  way

**F             Am** (2)

out of kindness I suppose

**F**

A few gray Federales say

**C                 F**

could have had him any day

**Am                  / F  C /**   **G**(2)

We only only let him go so    long

**F             Am** (2)

out of of kindness I suppose

**End on Am**