**Pancho and Lefty**

**D**

**Livin' on the road, my friend**

**A**

**Was gonna keep us free and clean**

**G**

**But now you wear your skin like iron**

**D A**

**And your breath's as hard as kerosene**

**G**

**You weren't your mama's only boy**

**D G**

**But her favorite one, it seems**

**Bm**

**She began to cry**

 **G A**

**When you said good bye**

**G Bm**

**And sank into your dreams**

**Pancho was a bandit, boys**

**Rode a horse fast as polished steel**

**Wore his guns outside his pants**

**For all the honest world to feel**

**Pancho met his match, you know**

**On the deserts down in Mexico**

**No one heard his dyin' words**

**But that's the way it goes**

**G**

**And all the federales say**

**D G**

**They could have had him any day**

**Bm G A**

**They only let him slip away**

 **G Bm**

**Out of kindness, I suppose**

**Now Lefty he can't sing the blues**

**All night long like he used to**

**The dust that Pancho bit down South**

**It ended up in Lefty's mouth**

**The day they laid old Pancho low**

**Lefty split for Ohio**

**Where he got the bread to go**

**Well there ain't nobody 'knows**

**But all the federales say**

**They could have had him any day**

**They only let him slip away**

**Out of kindness, I suppose**

**Now poets sing how Pancho fell**

**Lefty's livin' 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 growin' old**

**And all the federales say**

**They could have had him any day**

**They only let him go so long**

**Out of kindness, I suppose**

**Yes a few old gray federales still say**

**They could have had him any day**

**They only let him go so wrong**

**Out of kindness, I suppose**