

Pancho And Lefty by Townes Van Zandt

[Verse]

C
Living on the road my friend
G
Is gonna keep you free and clean
F
Now you wear your skin like iron
C G
Your breath as hard as kerosene
F
Weren't your mama's only boy
C F
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

[Verse]

C
Pancho was a bandit, boys, his
G
horse was fast as polished steel
F
He wore his gun outside his pants
C G
For all the honest world to feel
F
Pancho met his match you know on the
C F
deserts down in Mexico
Am / F C / G
And nobody heard his dying words
F Am
That's the way it goes

[Chorus]

F
And all the Federales say
C F
They could have had him any day
Am / F C / G
They only let him hang around
F Am

out of kindness I suppose

[Verse]

C
Well, Lefty he can't sing the blues
G
all night long like he used to
F
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
And where he got the bread to go
F Am
Ah, there ain't nobody knows

[Chorus]

F
And all the Federales say
C F
They could have had him any day
Am / F C / G
They only let him slip a-way
F Am
out of kindness I suppose

[Solo]

|C - - - / - - - - / G - - - / - - - - /
|F - - - / - - - - / Am - - - / - - - - /

[Verse]

C
Well, the poets tell how Pancho fell and
G
Lefty's living in a cheap hotel
F
The desert's quiet and Cleveland's cold,
C G
And so the story ends we're told
F
Pancho needs your prayers it's true but
C F

save a few for Lefty too
Am / F C / G
He just did what he had to do
F Am
and now he's growing old

[Chorus]

F
A few gray Federales say
C F
We could have had him any day
Am / F C / G
We only let him go so wrong
F Am
out of kindness I suppose

F
A few gray Federales say
C F
They could have had him any day
Am / F C / G
They only let him go so wrong
F Am
out of of kindness I suppose

Am