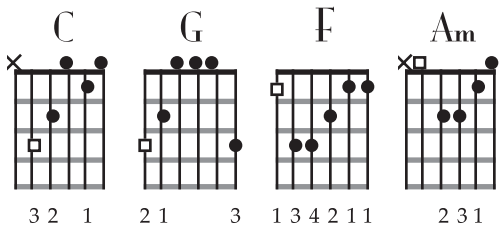


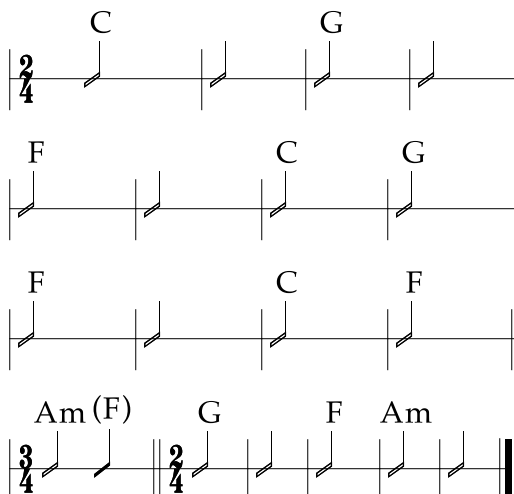
# Pancho and Lefty

Townes van Zandt  
Pancho and Lefty (1983)  
Capo II



C  
Living on the road my friend  
G  
was gonna keep you free and clean  
F  
Now you wear your skin like iron  
C G  
Your breath's as hard as kerosene  
F  
You weren't your mama's only boy,  
C F  
but her favorite one it seems  
Am (F) G  
She began to cry when you said goodbye  
F Am  
and sank into your dreams

C  
Pancho was a bandit boys  
G  
His horse was fast as polished steel  
F  
Wore his gun outside his pants  
C G  
for all the honest world to feel  
F  
Pancho met his match you know  
C F  
on the deserts down in Mexico  
Am (F) G  
Nobody heard his dying words  
F Am  
That's the way it goes



F  
(All the/A few grey) federales say,  
C F  
they could have had him any day  
Am F G  
They only let him hang around/slip away/go so wrong  
F Am  
out of kindness I suppose

C  
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) G  
Where he got the bread to go,  
F Am  
there ain't nobody knows

## CHORUS

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

## CHORUS

# Pancho and Lefty

