

Pancho and Lefty

Townes VanZandt

Verse 1

D
Living on the road my friend
A
Is gonna keep you free and clean
G
Now you wear your skin like iron
D A
Your breath as hard as kerosene
G
Weren't your mama's only boy
D G
But her favorite one it seems
Bm G D A
She began to cry when you said goodbye
G Bm A
And sank into your dreams

Verse2

D A
Pancho was a bandit boys his horse was fast as polished steel
G
He wore his gun outside his pants
D A
For all the honest world to feel
G D G
Pancho met his match you know on the deserts down in Mexico
Bm G D A G Bm A
Nobody heard his dying words ah but that's the way it goes
G D G
All the Federales say they could have had him any day
Bm G D A G Bm A
They only let him slip away out of kindness I suppose
D A
Lefty he can't sing the blues all night long like he used to
G D A
The dust that Pancho bit down south ended up in Lefty's mouth
G D G
The day they laid poor Pancho low Lefty split for Ohio
Bm G D A G Bm A
Where he got the bread to go there ain't nobody knows

Chorus

G D G
All the Federales say could have had him any day
Bm G D A G Bm A

