

Poncho and Lefty

C G
Living on the road my friend, was gonna keep you free and clean.
F C G
And now you wear your skin like iron, and your breath as hard as kerosene.

F C F
Weren't your mama's only boy, But her favorite one it seems.
Am F C G F Am
She began to cry when you said goodbye, And sank into your dreams.

C G
Pancho was a bandit boy, his horse was fast as polished steel.
F C G
He wore his gun outside his pants, For all the honest world to feel.

F C F
Pancho met his match you know, on the deserts down in Mexico.
Am F C G F Am
Nobody heard his dying words, aw but that's the way it goes.

F C F
All the Federales say, they could have had him any day.
Am F C G F Am
They only let him slip a-way, out of kindness I suppose.

C G
Lefty he can't sing the blues, all night long like he used to.
F C G
The dust that Pancho bit down south, ended up in Lefty's mouth.

F C F
The day they laid poor Pancho low, Lefty split for Ohio.
Am F C G F Am
Where he got the bread to go, there ain't nobody knows.

F C F
All the Federales say, they could have had him any day.
Am F C G F Am
We only let him slip a-way, out of kindness I suppose.

*SOLO F C F Am FCG F Am *solo section is simplified

C G
The poets tell how Pancho fell, and Lefty's living in a cheap hotel.
F C G
The desert's quiet and Cleveland's cold, And so the story ends we're told

F C F
Pancho needs your prayers it's true, but save a few for Lefty too.
Am F C G F Am
He only did what he had to do, and now he's growing old.

F C F
All the Federales say, We could have had him any day.
Am F C G F Am
They only let him go so long, out of kindness I suppose.

F C F
A few gray Federales say, we could have had him any day.
Am F C G F Am
we only let him go so long, out of of kindness I suppose.