

Pancho and Lefty (in G) (Townes van Zandt)

Intro: **G**//// **D**//// **C**//// **Em**/// **Em*D***

Verse 1:

G **D**
Living on the road my friend, was gonna keep you free and clean
C **G** **D**
And now you wear your skin like iron, your breath as hard as kerosene
C **G** **C**
You weren't your mama's only son, but her favorite one it seems
Em **C* G* D D C** **Em Em*D***
She began to cry when you said goodbye.....and sank into your dreams

Verse 2:

G **D**
Pancho was a bandit boys, his horse was fast as polished steel
C **G** **D**
He wore his gun outside his pants, for all the honest world to feel
C **G** **C**
Pancho met his match you know, on the borders down in Mexico
Em **C* G* D D C** **Em Em**
Nobody heard his dy-ing words.....ah but that's the way it goes

Chorus 1:

C **G** **C**
All the Federales say, they could have had him any day
Em **C* G* D D C** **Em Em*D***
They only let him hang a--round.....out of kindness, I suppose

Verse 3:

G **D**
Lefty, he can't sing the blues, all night long like he used to
C **G** **D**
The dust that Pancho bit down south, ended up in Lefty's mouth
C **G** **C**
The day they laid poor Pancho low, Lefty left for Ohio
Em **C* G* D D C** **Em Em**
Where he got the bread to go.....there ain't nobody knows

