



[C] //// [G] //// [F] //// [Am] ////

[C] //// [G] //// [C] //// [G] ////

[C] Livin' on the road, my friend

[G] Is gonna keep us free and clean

[F] Now you wear your skin like iron

And your [C] breath's as hard as [G] kerosene

[F] Weren't your mama's only boy But her [C] favorite one, it [F] seems

She [Am] began to cry when you [F !] said [C !] good-[G]-bye

And [F] sank into your [Am] dreams

[C] Pancho was a bandit, boys

[G] His horse was fast as polished steel

[F] He wore his guns outside his pants

For [C] all the honest [G] world to feel

[F] Pancho met his match, you know

On the [C] deserts down in [F] Mexico

[Am] Nobody heard his [F !] dy-[C !]-in' [G] words

Ah but [F] that's the way it [Am] goes [Am]

Chorus: [F] All the Federales say

They [C] could have had him [F] any day

[Am] They only let him [F !] slip [C !] a-[G]-way

Out of [F] kindness, I sup-[Am]-pose [Am]

[C] Lefty he can't sing the blues

[G] All night long like he used to

[F] The dust that Pancho bit down South

It [C] ended up in [G] Lefty's mouth

[F] The day they laid poor Pancho low

[C] Lefty split for [F] Ohio

[Am] Where he got the [F !] bread [C !] to [G] go

[F] there ain't nobody [Am] knows [Am]

Repeat Chorus

[C] Poets tell how Pancho fell And [G] Lefty's livin' in a cheap hotel

The [F] desert's quiet and Cleveland's cold

And [C] so the story [G] ends, we're told

[F] Pancho needs your prayers, it's true

But [C] save a few for [F] Lefty, too

[Am] He only did what he [F !] had [C !] to [G] do

And [F] now he's growin' [Am] old [Am]

Repeat Chorus

[F] A few gray Federales still say [C] We could have had him [F] any day

[Am] We only let him [F !] go [C !] so [G] wrong

Out of [F slowing] kindness, I sup-[Am < >]-pose