

PANCHO & LEFTY

BY TONY MARTINEZ

C G
LIVIN' ON THE ROAD, MY FRIEND. WAS GONNA KEEP US FREE AND CLEAN.
F C G
BUT NOW YOU WEAR YOUR SKIN LIKE IRON, AND YOUR BREATH'S AS HARD AS KEROSENE.
F C F
YOU WEREN'T YOUR MAMA'S ONLY BOY, BUT HER FAVORITE ONE, IT SEEMS.
AM F AM7 G G F AM
SHE BEGAN TO CRY WHEN YOU SAID GOOD BYE. AND SANK INTO YOUR DREAMS.

C G
PANCHO WAS A BANDIT, BOYS. RODE A HORSE FAST AS POLISHED STEEL.
F C G
HE WORE HIS GUNS 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 AM7 G G F AM
NO ONE HEARD HIS DY - IN' WORDS. AH BUT THAT'S THE WAY IT GOES.

F CHORUS:
AND ALL THE FEDERALES SAY. (LAST TIME: "A FEW GRAY FEDERALES SAY.")
C F
THEY COULD HAVE HAD HIM ANY DAY.
AM F AM7 G G
THEY ONLY LET HIM SLIP A - WAY,
F AM
OUT OF KINDNESS, I SUPPOSE.



C G
NOW LEFTY HE CAN'T SING THE BLUES, ALL NIGHT LONG, LIKE HE USED TO.
F C G
THE DUST THAT PANCHO BIT DOWN SOUTH, IT ENDED UP IN LEFTY'S MOUTH.
F C F
THE DAY THEY LAID OLD PANCHO LOW, LEFTY SPLIT FOR OHIO.
AM F AM7 G G F AM
WHERE HE GOT THE BREAD TO GO. WELL THERE AIN'T NOBODY KNOWS. CHORUS

C G
NOW POETS TELL HOW PANCHO FELL, AND LEFTY'S LIVIN' 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 AM7 G G F AM
HE ONLY DID WHAT HE HAD TO DO. AND NOW HE'S GROWIN' OLD. CHORUS 2X

