

# PANCHO & LEFTY

BY TOMMY ANASTO

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

**C** PANCHO WAS A BANDIT, BOYS, **G** RODE A HORSE FAST AS POLISHED STEEL,  
**F** HE WORE HIS GUNS OUTSIDE HIS PANTS, FOR ALL THE HONEST WORLD TO FEEL, **C** **G**  
**F** PANCHO MET HIS MATCH YOU KNOW, ON THE DESERTS DOWN IN MEXICO, **C** **F**  
**AM** NO ONE HEARD HIS DY - IN' WORDS, **F** **AM7** **G** **G** **F** **AM** 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** NOW LEFTY HE CAN'T SING THE BLUES, ALL NIGHT LONG, LIKE HE USED TO, **G**  
**F** THE DUST THAT PANCHO BIT DOWN SOUTH, IT ENDED UP IN LEFTY'S MOUTH, **C** **G**  
**F** THE DAY THEY LAID OLD PANCHO LOW, LEFTY SPLIT FOR OHIO, **C** **F**  
**AM** WHERE HE GOT THE BREAD TO GO, **F** **AM7** **G** **G** **F** **AM** WELL THERE AIN'T NOBODY KNOWS. **CHORUS**

**C** NOW POETS TELL HOW PANCHO FELL, AND LEFTY'S LIVIN' IN A CHEAP HOTEL, **G**  
**F** THE DESERT'S QUIET AND CLEVELAND'S COLD, AND SO THE STORY ENDS, WE'RE TOLD, **C** **G**  
**F** PANCHO NEEDS YOUR PRAYERS IT'S TRUE, BUT SAVE A FEW FOR LEFTY TOO, **C** **F**  
**AM** HE ONLY DID WHAT HE HAD TO DO, **F** **AM7** **G** **G** **F** **AM** AND NOW HE'S GROWIN' OLD. **CHORUS 2X**

