

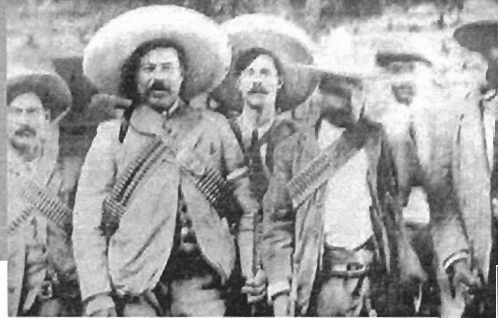
PANCHO & LEFTY
 BY TOTTENHAM

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.

CHORUS:

F 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**

