# Pancho and Lefty

Townes Van Zandt 1972

**C:\Ourfiles\Bytown Ukulele Group\Chord Boxes\Hans chord boxes\uke-chords\48x64\Am.pngC:\Ourfiles\Bytown Ukulele Group\Chord Boxes\Hans chord boxes\uke-chords\48x64\C.pngC:\Ourfiles\Bytown Ukulele Group\Chord Boxes\Hans chord boxes\uke-chords\48x64\F.pngC:\Ourfiles\Bytown Ukulele Group\Chord Boxes\Hans chord boxes\uke-chords\48x64\G.png**

**INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [C] / [C] / [C] / [C] /**

**[C]** Livin’ on the road my friend **[G]** was gonna keep you free and clean

**[F]** Now you wear your skin like iron

Your **[C]** breath’s as hard as **[G]** kerosene

**[F]** You weren't your mama's only boy, but her **[C]** favorite one it **[F]** seems

She be-**[Am]**gan to cry when you **[F]** said **[C]** good-**[G]**bye **[G]**

And **[F]** sank into your **[Am]** dreams **/** **[Am] [Am]↓[G]↓ /**

**[C]** Pancho was a bandit, boys **[G]** his horse was fast as polished steel

**[F]** He wore his gun 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

And **[Am]** nobody heard his **[F]** dy-**[C]**in’ **[G]** words **[G]**

Ah but **[F]** that's the way it **[Am]** goes **/** **[Am] [Am]↓** **[G]↓ /**

**CHORUS:**

**[F]** All the Federales say **[C]** could’ve had him **[F]** any day

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

Out of **[F]** kindness, I sup-**[Am]**pose **/** **[Am] [Am]↓** **[G]↓ /**

**[C]** Lefty he can't sing the blues **[G]** all night long like he used to

**[F]** Thedust that Pancho bit down south **[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 **[G]**

There **[F]** ain't nobody **[Am]** knows **/** **[Am] [Am]↓** **[G]↓ /**

**CHORUS:**

**[F]** All the Federales say **[C]** they could’ve had him **[F]** any day

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

Out of **[F]** kindness, I sup-**[Am]**pose **/** **[Am] [Am]↓** **[G]↓ /**

**[C]** The poets tell how Pancho fell **[G]** Lefty's livin’ in a cheap hotel

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

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

**[F]** Pancho needs your prayers it's true **[C]** but save a few for **[F]** Lefty too

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

And **[F]** now he's growin’ **[Am]** old **/** **[Am] [Am]↓** **[G]↓ /**

**CHORUS:**

**[F]** All the Federales say **[C]** they could’ve had him **[F]** any day

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

Out of **[F]** kindness, I sup-**[Am]**pose **/** **[Am] [Am]↓** **[G]↓ /**

**[F]** A few grey Federales say **[C]** they could’ve had him **[F]** any day

**[C]** They only let him **[F]** go **[C]** so **[G]** long **[G]**

Out of **[F]** kindness, I sup-**[Am]**pose **/** **[Am] [Am]↓** **[G]↓ / [F]↓ ↓ [G]↓ ↓ / [C]↓**

**C:\Ourfiles\Bytown Ukulele Group\Chord Boxes\Hans chord boxes\uke-chords\48x64\Am.pngC:\Ourfiles\Bytown Ukulele Group\Chord Boxes\Hans chord boxes\uke-chords\48x64\C.pngC:\Ourfiles\Bytown Ukulele Group\Chord Boxes\Hans chord boxes\uke-chords\48x64\F.pngC:\Ourfiles\Bytown Ukulele Group\Chord Boxes\Hans chord boxes\uke-chords\48x64\G.png**

[www.bytownukulele.ca](http://www.bytownukulele.ca)