D Livin' on the road, my friend Α Was gonna keep us free and clean G But now you wear your skin like iron And your breath's as hard as kerosene G You weren't your mama's only boy D But her favorite one, it seems Bm G – D – A She began to cry when you said good bye G Bm And sank into your dreams D Pancho was a bandit, boy Α Rode a horse fast as polished steel G Wore his guns outside his pants D For all the honest world to feel G Pancho met his match, you know D G On the deserts down in Mexico Bm G – D – A No one heard his dy- in' words G Bm But that's the way it goes [Chorus] G And all the federales say D G They could have had him any day Bm G - D - AThey only let him slip a- way Bm – A – Out of kindness, I suppose

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[Verse 3]
   D
Now Lefty he can't sing the blues
Α
 All night long like he used to
G
 The dust that Pancho bit down South
D
                Δ
 It ended up in Lefty's mouth
G
 The day they laid old Pancho low
D
Lefty split for Ohio
                  G
                        D – A
Bm
                     _
 Where he got the bread to go
G
                         Bm
Well there ain't nobody knows (chorus)
[Verse 4]
D
 Now poets sing how Pancho fell
Α
 Lefty's livin' in a cheap hotel
G
 The desert's quiet and Cleveland's cold
D
                          Α
 So the story ends, we're told
G
 Pancho needs your prayers, it's true
D
But save a few for Lefty, too
                     G – D – A
Bm
 He only did what he had to do
                    Bm
   G
And now he's growin' old
                  G
     [1st time:] All the federales say
     [2nd time] Yes a few old gray federales say
     D
                             G
     They could have had him any day
     Bm
                       G - D - A
     They only let him go so long
            G
                          Bm
     Out of kindness, I suppose (repeat chorus)
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