

## Poncho and Lefty Capo 2

<sup>C</sup> Living on the road my friend is gonna keep you free and clean  
<sup>F</sup> And now you wear your skin like iron and your breath is hard as kerosene. <sup>G</sup>  
<sup>F</sup> You weren't your Momma's only boy, but her favorite one it seems. <sup>C</sup>  
<sup>C</sup> She began to cry when you said goodbye, sank into your dreams. <sup>F</sup> <sup>am</sup>  
<sup>C</sup> Poncho was a bandit boys, his horse was fast as polished steel. <sup>G</sup>  
<sup>F</sup> He wore his gun outside his pants for all the honest world to feel. <sup>C</sup>  
<sup>F</sup> Poncho met his match you know, on the deserts down in Mexico, <sup>F</sup>  
<sup>C</sup> Nobody heard his dying words, Oh but thats the way it goes. <sup>G</sup> <sup>F</sup> <sup>am</sup>

<sup>F</sup> Chorus: All the Federales say, they could have had him any day, <sup>C</sup> <sup>F</sup>  
<sup>C</sup> We only let him slip away out of kindness I suppose. <sup>G</sup> <sup>F</sup> <sup>am</sup>

Lefty he can't sing the blues, all night long like he used to  
The dust that Poncho bit down south, ended up in Leftys' mouth  
The day they laid poor Poncho low, Lefty split for Ohio,  
Where he got the bread to go, there ain't nobody knows. Chorus

The poets tell how Poncho fell, Leftys living in a cheap hotel,  
The deserts quiet and Clevelands cold and so the story ends we're told.

Poncho needs your prayers it's true, but save a few for Lefty too,

He only did what he had to do and now he's growing old. <sup>F</sup>

<sup>F</sup> Chorus: All the Federales say, they could have had him any day, <sup>C</sup> <sup>F</sup>  
<sup>C</sup> We only let him go so long, out of kindness I suppose. <sup>G</sup> <sup>F</sup> <sup>am</sup>

<sup>F</sup> A few grey Federales say, we could have had him any day, <sup>C</sup> <sup>F</sup>  
<sup>C</sup> We only let him go so long out of kindness I suppose. <sup>G</sup> <sup>F</sup> <sup>am</sup>