## Poncho And Lefty Willie Nelson

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Due to the cut and paste deal, the rythem may be off.
(I.E. where the chords are located in comparason to the words.
but you should be able to figure it out.
(Verse 1)
D
Livin on the road, my friend
Was gonna keep us free and clean
But now you wear your skin like iron
And your breath s as hard as kerosene
You weren t your mama s only boy
But her favorite one, it seems
                                     Α
She began to cry when you said good bye
And sank into your dreams
(Verse 2)
Pancho was a bandit, boys
Rode a horse fast as polished steel
Wore his guns outside his pants
For all the honest world to feel
Pancho met his match, you know
On the deserts down in Mexico
No one heard his dyin words
But that s the way it goes
(Chorus)
And all the federales say
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D They could have had him any day G They only let him slip away Out of kindness, I suppose (Verse 3) Now Lefty he can t sing the blues All night long like he used to The dust that Pancho bit down South It ended up in Lefty s mouth The day they laid old Pancho low Lefty split for Ohio Α Where he got the bread to go Well there ain t nobody knows (Chorus) (Verse 4) Now poets sing how Pancho fell Lefty s livin in a cheap hotel The desert s quiet and Cleveland s cold And so the story ends, we re told Pancho needs your prayers, it s true But save a few for Lefty, too Α He only did what he had to do And now he s growin old (Chorus) (Final Chorus) Yes a few old gray federales still say They could have had him any day They only let him go so wrong Out of kindness, I suppose

Re-Typed Tabbed And Edited For Beginners by RemyCain