

Poncho and Lefty

Townes Van Zandt

Key of C

Intro: Chords for chorus

v1:

C Livin' on the road, my friend, G was gonna keep you free and clean
 F And now you wear your skin like iron, your C breath is hard as G kerosene
 F You weren't your mama's only boy, but her C favorite one, it seems F
 Am She began to cry when you F said goodbye G and F sank into your Am dreams

v2:

C Pancho was a bandit, boys, G his horse fast as polished steel
 F He wore his guns outside his pants, for all the C honest world to feel G
 F Pancho met his match, you know, on the C deserts down in Mexico F
 Am Nobody heard his dyin' words G but that's the way it goes Am

chorus:

F All the federales say, C they could have had him F any day
 Am They only let him slip away G out of kindness, I Am suppose

v3:

C Lefty, he can't sing the blues, G all night long like he used to
 F The dust that Pancho bit down South, C ended up in G Lefty's mouth
 F The day they laid old Pancho low, C Lefty split for O -hi - o F
 Am Where he got the bread to go, G there ain't nobody Am knows -- CHORUS

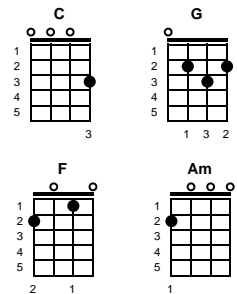
v4:

C The poets sing how Pancho fell, G and Lefty's livin' in a cheap hotel
 F The desert's quiet and Cleveland's cold, C and so the story ends, we're told G
 F Pancho needs your prayers, it's true, C but save a few for Lefty, too F
 Am He only did what he had to do G and now he's growin' old Am

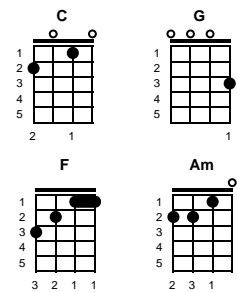
ending:

F All the federales say, C "we could have had him F any day"
 Am "We only let him go so long G out of kindness, I Am suppose"
 F A few gray federales say, C "we could have had him F any day"
 Am "We only let him go so long G out of kindness, I Am suppose"
 F Out of kindness, I Am suppose

STANDARD



BARITONE



Key of D

Key of G

Poncho and Lefty

Townes Van Zandt

Intro: Chords for chorus

v1:

Livin' on the road, my friend, ^A was gonna keep you free and clean
^G And now you wear your skin like iron, your ^D breath is hard as ^A kerosene
^G You weren't your mama's only boy, but her favorite one, it seems
^{Bm} She began to cry when you said goodbye ^G -- and sank into your ^A dreams ^G ^{Bm}

v2:

^D Pancho was a bandit, boys, ^A his horse fast as polished steel
^G He wore his guns outside his pants, for all the honest world to feel
^G Pancho met his match, you know, on the deserts down in Mexico
^{Bm} Nobody heard his dyin' words ^G -- but that's the way it goes ^A ^G ^{Bm}

chorus:

^G All the federales say, ^D they could have had him any day ^G
^{Bm} They only let him slip away ^G -- out of kindness, I suppose ^A ^G ^{Bm}

v3:

^D Lefty, he can't sing the blues, ^A all night long like he used to
^G The dust that Pancho bit down South, ^D ended up in Lefty's mouth ^A
^G The day they laid old Pancho low, ^D Lefty split for O -hi - o ^G
^{Bm} Where he got the bread to go, ^G -- there ain't nobody knows ^A ^G ^{Bm} -- **CHORUS**

v4:

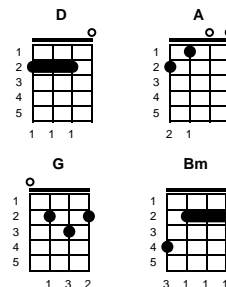
^D The poets sing how Pancho fell, ^A and Lefty's livin' in a cheap hotel
^G The desert's quiet and Cleveland's cold, and so the story ends, we're told
^G Pancho needs your prayers, it's true, ^D but save a few for Lefty, too ^G
^{Bm} He only did what he had to do ^G -- and now he's growin' old ^A ^G ^{Bm}

ending:

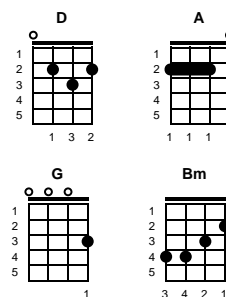
^G All the federales say, ^D "we could have had him any day" ^G
^{Bm} "We only let him go so long ^G -- out of kindness, I suppose" ^A ^G ^{Bm}
^G A few gray federales say, ^D "we could have had him any day" ^G
^{Bm} "We only let him go so long ^G -- out of kindness, I suppose" ^A ^G ^{Bm}
^G Out of kindness, I suppose ^{Bm}

Key of D

STANDARD



BARITONE



Key of C

Key of G

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Key of G

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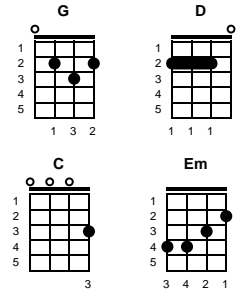
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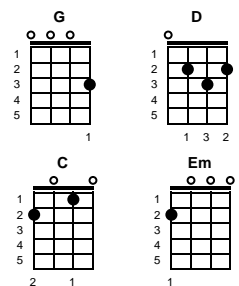
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