

[Intro:]

Finger pick A to Bm

[Verse 1]

D
Living on the road my friend
A
Was gonna keep you free and clean
G
Now you wear your skin like iron
D A
Your breath's as hard as kerosene
G
You weren't your mama's only boy
D G
But her favorite one it seems
Bm G A A
She began to cry when you said goodbye
G Bm
And sank into your dreams

[Verse 2]

D
Pancho was a bandit boys
A
His horse was fast as polished steel
G
Wore his gun outside his pants
D A
For all the honest world to feel
G
Pancho met his match you know
D G
In the deserts down in Mexico
Bm G A A
Nobody heard his dying words
G Bm
That's the way it goes

[Chorus]

G
and all the federales say
D G
They could have had him any day

Bm G A A
They only let him hang around
 G Bm
Out of kindness I suppose

[Verse 3]

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 A
Ended up in Lefty's mouth
G
The day they laid poor Pancho low
D G
Lefty split for Ohio
Bm G A A
Where he got the bread to go
 G Bm
There ain't nobody knows

[Chorus]

G
And all the federales say
D G
They could have had him any day
Bm G A A
They only let him slip away
 G Bm
Out of kindness I suppose

[Verse 4]

D
The poets tell how Pancho fell
A
Lefty's livin' in a cheap hotel
 G
The desert's quiet and Cleveland's cold
 D A
So the story ends we're told
G
Pancho needs your prayers it's true,
 D G
But save a few for Lefty too

G

G

A

Bm

G

G

A

Bm

Out of kindness I suppose