

## **Emmylou Harris "Pancho And Lefty"**

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Livin' on the road, my friend  
Is gonna keep you free and clean  
Now you wear your skin like iron  
Your breath as hard as kerosene

Weren't your mama's only boy  
But her favorite one it seems  
She began to cry when you said goodbye  
And sank into your dreams

Pancho was a bandit boss  
His horse as fast as polished steel  
He wore his gun outside his pants  
For all the honest world to feel

Pancho met his match you know  
On the deserts down in Mexico  
And nobody heard his dyin' words  
Ah, but that's the way it goes

All the Federales say  
They could'a had him any day  
Only let him slip away  
Out of kindness, I suppose

Lefty, he can't sing the blues  
All night long like he used to  
The dust that Pancho bit down south  
Ended up in Lefty's mouth

The day they laid poor Pancho low  
Lefty split for Ohio  
Where he got the bread to go  
There ain't nobody 'knows

All the Federales say  
Could'a had him any day  
We only let him slip away  
Out of kindness, I suppose

The poets tell how Pancho fell  
And 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  
He only did what he had to do  
And now he's growin' old

All the Federales say  
Could'a had him any day  
We only let him slip away  
Out of kindness, I suppose

A few gray Federales say  
Could'a had him any day  
We only let him go so long  
Out of kindness, I suppose

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