

Willie Nelson & Merle Haggard "Pancho And Lefty"

Visit "[Pancho And Lefty](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Living on the road my friend, is gonna keep you free
and clean
Now you wear your skin like iron, and your breath is
hard as kerosene
You 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 boy, his horse was 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
Nobody heard his dying wordsah, but that's the way it
goes

All the Federales say
They could have had him any day
They 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
They could have had him any day
They only let him slip away
Out of kindness, I suppose

The poets tell how Pancho fell, and Lefty's living in
cheap hotels
The desert's quiet, 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 growing
old

(All the Federales say
They could have had him any day.)
They only go so long
Out of kindness, I suppose

A few grey Federales say
They could have had him any day
They only let him go so long
Out of kindness, I suppose

Visit [Willie Nelson & Merle Haggard](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.