

Pancho Villa

[Billy Walker](#)

Pancho Villa Pancho Villa the robinhood of Mexico
Pancho Villa Pancho Villa the robinhood of old Mexico
He rode into town one evening the streets began too
clear
The word was passed in whisper the bandit Pancho Villa's here
With his band of mighty outlaws many stories had been told
Did he fight for the rights of us or was it lust for gold
His rifles numbered forty his men gave a mighty shout
And the soldiers that we hated were all dead or criminal
And when the battle ended our town was in his hands
We realized that with men free bout Pancho Villa's outlaw band
Pancho Villa Pancho Villa...Then I looked out my window and I began to pray
As he smiled at my Rosana across the street as she came my way
I knew my hand was trembling as I prepared to draw
And in my eyes could not believe the miracle I saw
He put down gold and silver and food for us to eat
Said I didn't come to harm you and our hearts fell at his feet
He told us to build a mission so grand and so strong so gay
So the people that he love would know Pancho Villa passed this way
Pancho Villa Pancho Villa...

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