

Pancho and Lefty (iTunes Originals Version)

Willie Nelson

Eleanor:
Livin' on the road my friend
Is gonna keep you free and clean
And now you wear your skin like iron
And your breath is hard as kerosene You weren't your mama's only boy
Her favorite one it seems
She began to cry when you said
Good-bye, sank to 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 dyin' word
Oh but that's the way it goes chorus:
All the Federales, they 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 lay poor Pancho low
Lefty split for Ohio
Where he got the bread to go
There ain't nobody knows chorus:
All the Federales they say
We could have had him any day
We only let him slip away
Out of kindness I suppose Ivanna:
The poets tell how Poncho fell
And Lefty's livin' in a cheap hotel
The desert's quiet, Cleveland's cold
And so the story ends we're told Pancho needs your prayers, it's true
Save a few for Lefty too
He only did what he had to do
And now he's growin' old chorus:
All the Federales, they say
We could have had him any day
They only let him go so long
Out of kindness I suppose A few gray Federales, they say

Could have had him any day
We only let him go so long
Out of kindness I suppose

Songwriters

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