

# Willie Nelson, Poncho And Lefty

( with Merle Haggard )

Living on the road my friend was gonna keep you free and clean  
Now you were your skin like iron and your breath's as 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  
Poncho 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  
Poncho met his match you know on the deserts down in Mexico  
Nobody heard his dyin' words ah but that's the way it goes  
All the Federals say they could've had him any day  
We 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 Poncho bit down south ended up in Lefty's mouth  
Day they laid poor Poncho low Lefty split for Ohio  
Where he got the bread to go there ain't nobody knows  
All the Federals say they could've had him any day  
We only let him slip away out of kindness I suppose  
( guitar )

The poets tell how Poncho fell and Lefty's living in a cheap hotel  
The desert's quiet and Cleveland's cold and so the story ends we're told  
Poncho 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 Federals say they could've had him any day)  
We only let him GO SO LONG out of kindness I suppose  
A few GREAT Federals say could've had him any day  
We only let him go so long out of kindness I suppose