

# Billy Walker, Pancho Villa

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...