MAMAS DON'T LET YOUR BABIES GROW UP TO BE COWBOYS

Verse 1:
C                                                F
Cowboys ain't easy to love and they're harder to hold
G                                       C
They'd rather give you a song than diamonds or gold
F
Lonestar belt buckles and old faded Levi's and each night begins a new day
G
If you don't understand him and he don't die young
C
He'll probably just ride away

Chorus: (All Sing)
C                                         F
Mamas don't let your babies grow up to be cowboys
G
Don't let them pick guitars and drive them old trucks
C
Make them be doctors and lawyers and such
C                                         F
Mamas don't let your babies grow up to be cowboys
G
They'll never stay home and they're always alone
C
Even with someone they love

Verse 2: (A tone higher) (D)
D                                                     G
Cowboys like smokey ol' pool rooms and clear mountain mornings
A                                                 D
Little warm puppies and children and girls of the night
Them that don't know him won't like him And them that do sometimes
Won't know how to take him....
A
He ain't wrong, he's just different but his pride won't let him
D
Do the things that make you think he's right

Chorus: Tag:
A                      D
...............Even with someone they love