

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