

MY HEROES HAVE ALWAYS BEEN COWBOYS (D)

D

I grew up a dreaming of being a cowboy

G D

Loving the cowboy ways

Pursuing the life of my high riding heroes

E7 A7

I burned up my childhood days

D

I learned all the rules of the modern day drifter

G D

Don't you hold on to nothing too long

G D

Just take what you need from the ladies

G D A7 D

Then leave them with the words of a sad country song

G D

My heroes have always been cowboys

E7 A7

And they still are it seems

G D G

Sadly in search of but one step in back of

D A7 D

Themselves and their slow moving dreams

Cowboys are special with their own brand of misery

G D

From being alone too long

G D

You could die from the cold in the arms of a nightmare

E7 A7

Knowing well your best days are gone

D .'

Picking / up hookers instead of my pen

G D

I let the words of my years fade away

G D

Old worn out saddles old worn out

G D A7 D

Memories with no one and no place to stay

G D

My heroes have always been cowboys

E7 A7

And they still are it seems

G D G

Sadly in search of but one step In back of

D A7 D

Themselves and their slow moving dreams