## Mammas Don't Let Your Babies Grow Up To Be Cowboys Ed & Patsy Bruce F v1: F F7 Bb Cowboys ain't easy to love and they're harder to hold They'd rather give you a song than diamonds or gold Lonestar buckles and old faded Levis And each night begins a new day If you don't understand him and he don't die young He'll probably just ride away chorus: Mamas don't let your babies grow up to be cowboys Don't let 'em pick guitars and drive them old trucks Let 'em be doctors and lawyers and such Mamas don't let your babies grow up to be cowboys Cause they'll never stay home and they're always alone Even with someone they love v2: Cowboys like smoky ole poolrooms and clear mountain mornings 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 He ain't wrong, he's just different and his pride won't let Him do things to make you think he's right -- CHORUS

Mamas don't let your babies grow up to be cowboys

Cause they'll never stay home and they're always alone

ending (FADE):

Even with someone they love

## Key of F 6/8



