

Mammas Don't Let Your Babies Grow Up To Be Cowboys

recorded by Willie Nelson

written by Ed and Patsy Bruce

C F
Mammas don't let your babies grow up to be cowboys

G7
Don't let them pick guitars and drive in old trucks

C
Make 'em be doctors and lawyers and such

F
Mammas don't let your babies grow up to be cowboys

G7
They'll never stay home and they're always alone

C
Even with someone they love

F
Cowboys ain't easy to love and they're harder to hold

G7 C
And they'd rather give you a song than diamonds or gold

Lone Star belt buckles and old faded Levis

F
And each night begins a new day

G7
And if you don't understand him and he don't die young

C
He'll probably just ride away

Repeat #1

F
A cowboy loves smokey old pool rooms and clear mountain mornings

G7 C
Little warm puppies and children and girls of the night

Them that don't know him won't like him

F
And them that do sometimes won't know how to take him

G7
He's not wrong he's just different and his pride won't let him

C
Do things to make you think he's right

Repeat #1