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

**Written by Ed and Patsy Bruce, Recorded by Willie Nelson**

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|  ***Chorus*****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**C 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 **C F**1. 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 goldLone 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 a-way. ***Chorus***  **C F**2. A cowboy loves smokey old pool rooms and clear mountain mornings**G7 C**Little warm puppies and children and girls of the nightThem 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. ***Chorus*** |  |
|  **Bari** |  |
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