

MAMMAS, DON'T LET YOUR BABIES GROW UP TO BE COWBOYS

Written by Ed and Patsy Bruce 1976. Performed by Wayon Jennings / Willie Nelson 1978

Intro: C (4 measures) 3/4 Time

^C Cowboys ain't easy to love, and they're harder to hold ^F
^G They'd rather give you a song than diamonds or gold ^C
^C Lonestar belt buckles and old faded Levis, and each night begins a new day ^F
^G If you don't understand him, an' he don't die young, he'll probably just ride a-way ^C

^C Mamas, don't let your babies grow up to be cowboys ^F
^G Don't let 'em pick guitars or drive them old trucks ^C
Let 'em be doctors and lawyers and such
^C Mamas, don't let your babies grow up to be cowboys ^F
^G They'll never stay home and they're always alone, even with someone they love ^C A7

(Key Change)

^D Cowboys like smokey old pool rooms and clear mountain mornin's ^G
^A Little warm puppies and children and girls of the night ^D
^D Them that don't know him won't like him and them that do
^G Sometimes won't know how to take him, He ain't wrong, he's just different, ^A
But his pride won't let him do things to make you think he's right ^D
^D Mamas, don't let your babies grow up to be cowboys ^G
^A Don't let 'em pick guitars or drive them old trucks ^D
Let 'em be doctors and lawyers and such
^D Mamas, don't let your babies grow up to be cowboys ^G
^A They'll never stay home and they're always alone, even with someone they love ^D
^A They'll never stay home and they're always alone, even with someone they love ^D G D