MAMMAS, DON'T LET YOUR BABIES GROW UP TO BE COWBOYS
3/4 123 123  -Patsy Bruce/Ed Bruce

Intro: C (4 measures)

C                                                        F
Cowboys ain't easy to love, and they're harder to hold
G                                                        C
They'd rather give you a song than diamonds or gold
C                                                        F
Lonestar belt buckles and old faded Levis, and each night begins a new day
G                                                        C
If you don't understand him, an' he don't die young, he'll probably just ride a-way
C                                                        F
Mammas, don't let your babies grow up to be cowboys
G
Don't let 'em pick guitars or drive them old trucks
C                                                        F
Let 'em be doctors and lawyers and such
C                                                        F
Mammas, don't let your babies grow up to be cowboys
G                                                        C
They'll never stay home and they're always alone, even with someone they love
D                                                        G
Cowboys like smokey old pool rooms and clear mountain mornin’s
A                                                        D
Little warm puppies and children and girls of the night
D                                                        G
Them that don't know him won't like him and them that do
A
Sometimes won't know how to take him
A
He ain't wrong, he's just different, but his pride won't let him
D
Do things to make you think he's right
D                                                        G
Mammas, don't let your babies grow up to be cowboys
A                                                        D
Don't let 'em pick guitars or drive them old trucks
D                                                        G
Let 'em be doctors and lawyers and such
D                                                        G
Mammas, don't let your babies grow up to be cowboys
A                                                        D
They'll never stay home and they're always alone, even with someone they love
A                                                        D
They'll never stay home and they're always alone, even with someone they love