

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

Intro C x 2

C **F**
Cowboys ain't easy to love and they're harder to hold
G7 **C**
They'd rather give you a song than diamonds or gold
C **F**
Lonestar belt buckles and old faded Levi's and each night begins a new day
G7
If you don't understand him and he don't die young
C
He'll probably just ride away

[Chorus]

C **F**
Mammas don't let your babies grow up to be cowboys
G7
Don't let 'em pick guitars and drive them old trucks
C
Let '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

[Verse 2] (A tone higher)

D **G**
Cowboys like smokey ol' pool rooms and clear mountain mornings
A7 **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 sometimes won't
know how to take him
A7
He ain't wrong, he's just different but his pride won't let him
D
Do the things to make you think he's right

[Chorus]

D **G**
Mammas don't let your babies grow up to be cowboys

A7
Don't let 'em pick guitars and drive them old trucks

D
Let 'em be doctors and lawyers and such

D **G**
Mammas don't let your babies grow up to be cowboys

A7
They'll never stay home and they're always alone

D
Even with someone they love