

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

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

[Chorus]

D **G**
Mammas don't let your babies grow up to be cowboys
A
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
A
They'll never stay home and they're always alone
D
Even with someone they love

[Verse 2] (A tone higher)

E **A**
Cowboys like smokey ol' pool rooms and clear mountain mornings
B **E**
Little warm puppies, and children, and girls of the night
E **A**
Them that don't know him won't like him and them that do sometimes won't know how
to take him
B
He ain't wrong, he's just different but his pride won't let him
E
Do the things to make you think he's right

[Chorus]

E **A**
Mammas don't let your babies grow up to be cowboys
B
Don't let 'em pick guitars and drive them old trucks
E
Let 'em be doctors and lawyers and such
E **A**
Mammas don't let your babies grow up to be cowboys
B
They'll never stay home and they're always alone
E
Even with someone they love