**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 gold  Lone 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 night  Them 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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