

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

by Ed and Patsy Bruce

G⁷ **G⁷** **C** **C**
/// /// /// ///

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

G⁷ **C** **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

G⁷ **C**
Even with someone they love

C **F**
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

C
Lone Star belt buckles and old faded Levi's

F
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

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

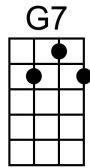
G⁷
Don't let 'em pick guitars and drive them old trucks

G⁷ **C** **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

G⁷ **C** **C** **A⁷** **A⁷**
Even with someone they love



D **G**
Cowboys like smoky old pool rooms and clear mountain mornings

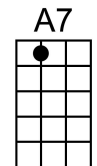
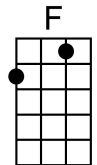
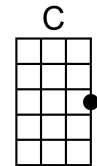
A⁷ **D**
Little warm puppies and children and girls of the night

D
Them that don't know him don't like him

G
And them that do sometimes don't know how to take him

A⁷
He ain't wrong, he's just different and his pride wont 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

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

D **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 **D** **A⁷** **D**
Even with someone they love /

