

Mamas Dont Let Your Babies Grow Up To Be Cowboys
Waylon Jennings

MAMAS DON T LET YOUR BABIES GROW UP TO BE COWBOYS
by Waylon Jennings

https://youtu.be/aiCl70_CUpI

[Intro]

D

[Verse 1]

Cowboys ain t easy to love and they re harder to hold **G**

They d rather give you a song than diamonds or gold **D**

Lonestar belt buckles and old faded Levi s and each night begins a new day **G**

If you don t understand him and he don t die young **A**

He ll probably just ride away **D**

[Chorus]

Mamas don t let your babies grow up to be cowboys **D** **G**

Don t let them pick guitars and drive them old trucks **A**

Let em be doctors and lawyers and such **D**

Mamas don t let your babies grow up to be cowboys **G**

They ll never stay home and they re always alone **A**

Even with someone they love **D**

[Verse 2] (A tone higher)

Cowboys like smokey ol pool rooms and clear mountain mornings **E** **A**

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

Mamas don t let your babies grow up to be cowboys

B

Don t let them pick guitars and drive them old trucks

E

Make them be doctors and lawyers and such

A

Mamas 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