

# Mammas don't let your Babies grow up to be Cowboys

Ed & Patsy Bruce

**D** **G**  
Cowboys ain't easy to love and they're harder to hold.  
**A7** **D**  
They'd rather give you a song than diamonds or gold.  
**D**  
Lone Star belt buckles and old faded Levis and  
**G**  
each night begins a new day  
**A7**  
If you don't understand him and he don't die young  
**D** **D**  
he probably just rides away.

**D** **G**  
Mammas don't let your Babies grow up to be Cowboys  
**A7**  
don't let'em pick guitars and drive'em old trucks  
**D**  
let'em be doctors and lawyers and such.  
**G**  
Mammas don't let your Babies grow up to be Cowboys  
**A7**  
cause the'll never stay home and they're always alone  
**D** **D**  
even with someone they love.

**E** **A**  
Cowboys like smoky old pool rooms and clear mountain mornings  
**B7** **E**  
little warm puppies and children and girls of the night.  
**E**  
Them that don't know him won't like them and them that do  
**A**  
sometimes won't know how to take him.  
**B7**

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He ain't wrong he's just different but his pride won't let him  
do things to make you think he's right.

**E** **A**  
Mammas don't let your Babies grow up to be Cowboys  
**B7**  
don't let'em pick guitars and drive'em old trucks  
**E**  
let'em be doctors and lawyers and such.

**A**  
Mammas don't let your Babies grow up to be Cowboys  
**B7**  
cause the'll never stay home and they're always alone  
**E** **E**  
even with someone they love.

**E** **A**  
Mammas don't let your Babies grow up to be Cowboys  
**B7**  
don't let'em pick guitars and drive'em old trucks  
**E**  
let'em be doctors and lawyers and such.

**A**  
Mammas don't let your Babies grow up to be Cowboys  
**B7**  
cause the'll never stay home and they're always alone  
**E** **E**  
even with someone they love.