

**MammaDon'tLetYourBabiesGrowUp
ToBe Cowboys**

3/4 TIME

Verse 1:

C F
Cowboys ain't easy to love and they're harder to hold
G C
They'd rather give you a song than diamonds or gold
F
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
C
He'll probably just ride away

Chorus: (parentheses follows verse2)

C(D) F(G)
Mamas don't let your babies grow up to be cowboys
G(A7)
Don't let them pick guitars and drive them old trucks
C(D)
Make them be doctors and lawyers and such
F(G)
Mamas don't let your babies grow up to be cowboys
G(A)
They'll never stay home and they're always alone
C(D)
Even with someone they love

Verse 2:(A tone higher)

D G
Cowboys like smokey ol' pool rooms and clear mountain mornings
A7 D
Little warm puppies and children and girls of the night
Them that don't know him won't like him
G
And them that do sometimes won't know how to take him
A7
He ain't wrong, he's just different but his pride won't let him
D
Do the things that make you think he's right

REPEAT CHORUS

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nllEoKg8ZQg>