

Waylon Jennings - Mamas Don't Let Your Babies Grow Up To Be Cowboys

tom:

D
Cowboys ain't easy to love

D **G**
And they're harder to hold

A
They'd rather give you a song

D
Than diamonds or gold

D
Lonestar belt buckles and old faded levis

G
And each night begins a new day

A
If you don't understand him

And he don't die young

D
He'll prob'ly just ride away

D
Mamas, don't let your babies

G
Grow up to be cowboys

A
Don't let 'em pick guitars

Or drive them old trucks

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

D
Mamas don't let your babies

G
Grow up to be cowboys

A
'Cos they'll never stay home

And they're always alone

D
Even with someone they love

E
Cowboys like smokey old pool rooms

A
And clear mountain mornings

B7
Little warm puppies and children

E
And girls of the night

E
Them that don't know him

Won't like him and them that do

A
Sometimes won't know how to take him

B7
He ain't wrong, he's just different

But his pride won't let him

E
Do things to make you think he's right

E
Mamas, don't let your babies

E7 **A**
Grow up to be cowboys

B7
Don't let 'em pick guitars

Or drive them old trucks

E
Let 'em be doctors and lawyers and such

E
Mamas don't let your babies

E7 **A**
Grow up to be cowboys

B7
'Cos they'll never stay home

And they're always alone

E
Even with someone they love

Acordes

