

# 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

