

Maas Don't Let Your Babies Grow Up to be Cowboys -Waylon and Willie

³/₄) **(D)** / / / **G** / / /
 Mamas, don't let your babies grow up to be cowboys Don't
A / / / / / /
 let 'em pick guitars and drive them old trucks Make 'em be doctors and lawyers and
D (/A /B /C#) **D** / / / **G** / / /
 such Mamas, don't let your babies grow up to be cowboys They'll
A / / / / / **D** / / (/A /B /C#)
 never stay home and they're always alone Even with someone they love

D / / / **G** / / /
 Cowboys ain't easy to love and they're harder to hold And
A / / / **D** / / (/A /B /C#)
 they'd rather give you a song than diamonds or gold
D / / / **G** / / /
 Lonestar belt buckles and old faded Levis And each night begins a new day And if you
A / / / / / **D** / / (/A /B /C#)
 don't understand him and he don't die young He'll probably just ride away

Chorus

E / / / **A** / / /
 Cowboys like smoky old pool rooms, and clear mountain mornings
B / / / **E (!)** / / /
 Little warm puppies and children, and girls of the night And
E / / / **A** / / /
 them that don't know him won't like him and them that do Sometimes won't know how to
 / / **B** / / / / /
 take him He ain't wrong, he's just different but his pride won't let him Do the things to make
 / **E** / / /
 you think he's right

E / / / **A** / / /
 Mamas, don't let your babies grow up to be cowboys Don't
B / / / / / / /
 let 'em pick guitars and drive them old trucks Make 'em be doctors and lawyers and
E (/B /C# /D#) **E** / / / **A** / / /
 such Mamas, don't let your babies grow up to be cowboys They'll
B / / / / / **E** / / /
 never stay home and they're always alone Even with someone they love (fade till end)