

# Mammas Don't Let Your Babies Grow Up To Be Cowboys

Words and Music by  
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FIRST NOTE



Relaxed



Mam - mas don't let your ba - bies grow up\_ to be cow - boys.



Don't let 'em pick gui - tars and drive them old trucks; let 'em be doc - tors and



law - yers, and such. Mam - mas\_ don't let your ba - bies grow up\_ to be

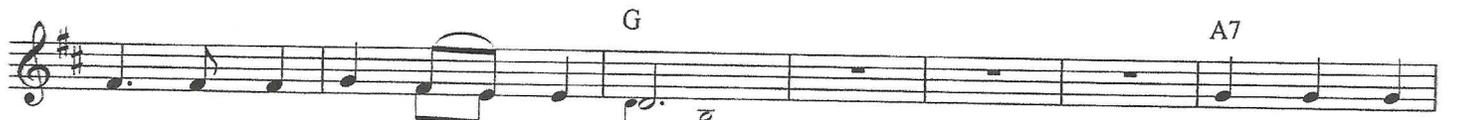


cow - boys. They'll nev - er stay\_ home, and they're al - ways a - lone,



e - ven with some - one\_ they love.

1. Cow - boys ain't eas - y to
2. Cow - boys like smok - y ole



love, and they're hard - cr\_ to hold.  
pool rooms and clear moun - tain morn - ings.

They'd rath - er  
Lit - tle warm



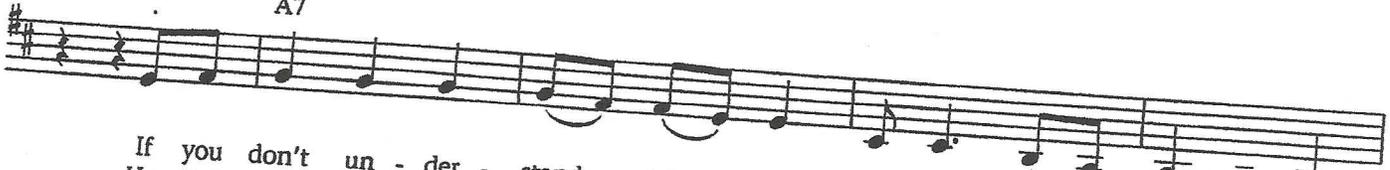
give you a song than dia - monds and gold.  
pup - pies and chil - dren and girls of the night.

Rock - star belt  
Them that don't



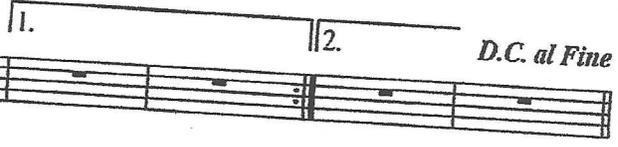
buck - les and old fad - ed Le - vi's and each night be - gins a new day.  
know him won't like him and them that do some - times won't know how to take him.

A7



If you don't un - der - stand him and he don't die young, he'll  
He ain't wrong, he's just dif - fer - ent, but his pride won't let him do

D



*D.C. al Fine*

prob - a - bly just ride a - way.  
things to make you think he's right.