

Mamas Don't Let Your Babies Grow Up To Be Cowboys – Willie Nelson

Strumming Pattern: D, DU, DU

Chords Used:

The image displays seven guitar chord diagrams arranged in two rows. Each diagram shows a six-string guitar fretboard with fingerings (1-4) and strumming directions (V for down, III for up).

- D:** Fretboard with x on the 6th string, open 1st and 2nd strings. Fingering: 1 on 2nd string, 2 on 4th string, 3 on 3rd string. Strumming: V.
- G:** Fretboard with open 1st, 2nd, and 3rd strings. Fingering: 1 on 2nd string, 2 on 3rd string, 3 on 4th string, 4 on 5th string. Strumming: V.
- G:** Fretboard with a bar across the 3rd fret. Fingering: 1 on 1st string, 2 on 2nd string, 3 on 3rd string, 4 on 4th string. Strumming: V.
- A:** Fretboard with open 1st and 2nd strings. Fingering: 2 on 2nd string, 3 on 3rd string, 4 on 4th string. Strumming: V.
- E:** Fretboard with open 1st, 2nd, and 3rd strings. Fingering: 1 on 2nd string, 2 on 3rd string, 3 on 4th string. Strumming: V.
- B:** Fretboard with a bar across the 2nd fret. Fingering: 1 on 1st string, 1 on 2nd string, 1 on 4th string, 3 on 3rd string, 3 on 4th string, 3 on 5th string. Strumming: V.

Chorus:

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

Verse 1:

D G  
Cowboys ain't easy to love and they're harder to hold  
A D  
They'd rather give you a song than diamonds or gold  
G  
Lonestar belt buckles and old faded Levi's and each night begins a new day  
A  
If you don't understand him and he don't die young  
D  
He'll probably just ride away

Chorus:

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

Verse 2:(KEY CHANGE!)

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

Chorus

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