

My Heroes Have Always Been Cowboys by Willie Nelson

[Verse]

D

1. I grew up dreaming of being a cowboy
2. Cowboys are special with their own brand of misery

G

D

1. And loving the cowboy ways
2. From being alone too long

D

1. Pursuing the life of my high riding heroes
2. You could die from the cold in the arms of a nightman

E7

A7

1. I burned up my childhood days
2. Knowing well that your best days are gone

D

1. I learned all the rules of a modern day drifter
2. Picking up hookers instead of my pen

G

D

1. Don't you hold on to nothing too long
2. I let the words of my youth fade away

G

D

G

1. Just take what you need from the ladies and leave them
2. Old worn out saddles and old worn out memories

D

A7

D

1. With the words of a sad country song
2. With no one and no place to stay

[Chorus]

G

D

My heroes have always been cowboys

E7

A7

And they still are it seems

G

D

G

Sadly in search of and one step in back of

D

A7

D

Themselves and their slow moving dreams