

My Heros Have Always Been Cowboys

Willie Nelson

D
I grew up dreaming of being a cowboy
G **D**
And loving the cowboy ways.

D
Pursuing the life of my high riding heroes
E7 **A7**
I burned up my childhood days.

D
I learned all the rules of a modern day drifter
G **D**
Don't you hold on to nothing too long
G **D** **G**
Just take what you need from the ladies and leave them
D **A7** **D**
With the words of a sad country song.

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.

D
Cowboys are special with their own brand of misery
G **D**
From being alone too long.

D
You could die from the cold in the arms of a nightmare
E7 **A7**
Knowing well that your best days are gone

D
Picking up hookers instead of my pen
G **D**
I let the words of my youth fade away.
G **D** **G**
Old worn out saddles and old worm out memories
D **A7** **D**
With no one and no place to stay.