

My Heroes Have Always Been Cowboys

by Waylon Jennings

Time: 3/4

VERSE 1:

 D D D D
I grew up a-dreamin' of bein' a cowboy
G G D D
Lovin' the cowboy ways
 D D D D
Pursuin' the life of my high-ridin' heroes
 E E7 A7 A7
I burned up my childhood days
 D D D D
I learned all the tricks of the modern-day drifter
 G G D G
Don't you hold onto nothin' too long
 G G D G
Just take what you need from the ladies then leave them
 D A7 D D7
The words of a sad country song

CHORUS:

 G G D D
My heroes have always been cowboys
 E E7 A7 A7
And they still are, it seems
 G G D G
Sadly in search of, but one step in back of
 D A7 D D
Themselves and their slow-movin' dreams

VERSE 2:

 D D D D
Cowboys are special with their own brand of misery
 G G D D
From bein' alone too long
 D D D D
You could die from the cold in the arms of a nightmare
 E E A7 A7
Knowin' well your best days are gone
 D D D D
Pickin' up hookers instead of my pen
 G G D D
I let the words of my years fade away
 G G D G
Old worn-out saddles, old worn-out memories
 D A7 D D
With no one and no place to stay

CHORUS: