

# MY HEROES HAVE ALWAYS BEEN COWBOYS

Willie Nelson

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

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

Cowboys are special  
with their own brand of misery  
From being alone too long  
You could die from the cold  
in the arms of a nightmare  
Knowing well that your best days are gone  
Picking up hookers instead of my grandkids  
I let the days of my youth fade away  
Old worn out saddles and old worn out memories  
With no one and no place to stay

chorus

My heroes have always been cowboys  
And they still are it seems  
Sadly in search of and one step in back of  
Themselves and their slow moving dreams