

ICIBILLET

Paroles de chanson

04/05/2026

Mammas Don't Let Your Babies Grow Up to Be Cowboys

Par Waylon Jennings

Album : 16 Biggest Hits [2005]

Cowboys ain't easy to love and they're harder to hold

They'd rather give you a song than diamonds or gold

Lonestar belt buckles and old faded levis

And each night begins a new day

If you don't understand him, an' he don't die young

He'll prob'ly just ride away

Mamas, don't let your babies grow up to be cowboys

Don't let 'em pick guitars or drive them old trucks

Let 'em be doctors and lawyers and such

Mamas don't let your babies grow up to be cowboys

'Cause they'll never stay home and they're always alone

Even with someone they love

Cowboys like smokey old pool rooms and clear mountain mornings

Little warm puppies and children and girls of the night

Them that don't know him won't like him and

Them that do sometimes won't know how to take him

He ain't wrong, he's just different but his pride won't let him

Do things to make you think he's right

Mamas, don't let your babies grow up to be cowboys

Don't let 'em pick guitars or drive them old trucks

Let 'em be doctors and lawyers and such

Mamas don't let your babies grow up to be cowboys

'Cos they'll never stay home and they're always alone

Even with someone they love

Mamas, don't let your babies grow up to be cowboys

Don't let 'em pick guitars or drive them old trucks

Let 'em be doctors and lawyers and such