

My Heroes Have Always Been Cowboys

by Sharon Vaughn (1976)

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* *D*
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

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

Cowboys are special with their own brand of misery
From bein' alone too long
You could die from the cold in the arms of a nightmare
Knowin' well your best days are gone

Pickin' up hookers instead of my pen
I let the words of my years fade away
Old worn-out saddles, old worn-out memories
With no one and no place to stay