

Heroes Always Been Cowboys

Time: 3/4

D / / 2 / / 3 / / 4 / /

I grew up a-dreamin' of bein' a cowboy

G D

Lovin' the cowboy ways

Pursuin' the life of my high-ridin' heroes

E E7 A7

I burned up my childhood days

D

I learned all the rules of the modern-day drifter

G D

Don't you hold onto nothin' too long

G D

Just take what you need from the ladies

G D A7 D

Then leave them the words of a sad country song

CHORUS:

G D

My heroes have always been cowboys

E E7 A7

And they still are, it seems

G D G

Sadly in search of, but one step in back of

D A7 D

Themselves and their slow-movin' dreams

Verse 2:

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

(chorus)