

My Heroes Have Always Been Cowboys

Writer: Sharon Vaughn



I [D] grew up dreaming of being a cowboy
And [G] Loving the cowboy [D] ways
[D] Pursuing the life of my high riding heroes
I [E7] burned up my childhood [A7] days

I [D] learned all the rules of the modern day drifter
[G] Don't you hold onto nothing too [D] long
Just [G] take what you need from the [A7] ladies
Then [G] leave them the [D] words of a [A7] sad country [D] song

My he-[G]roes have always been [D] cowboys
[E7] And they still are it [A7] seems
[G] Sadly in search of [D] but one step in [G] back of
Them-[D]selves and their [A7] slow moving [D] dreams

[D] Cowboys are special with their own brand of misery
From [G] being alone too [D] long
You [G] could die from the cold in the arms of a [D] nightmare
Knowing [E7] well your best days are [A7] gone

[D] Picking up hookers instead of my pen
I let [G] the words of my years fade a-[D]way
Old [G] worn out saddles old [D] worn out
Mem-[G]ories with [D] no one and [A7] no place to [D] stay

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