

# My Heroes Have Always Been Cowboys

Willie Nelson

I grew up a-dreamin' of bein' a cowboy  
Lovin' the cowboy ways  
Pursuin' the life of my high-ridin' heroes  
I burned up my childhood days I learned all the rules of the modern-day drifter  
Don't you hold on to nothin' too long  
Just take what you need from the ladies then leave them  
With the words of a sad country song My heroes have always been cowboys  
And they still are, it seems  
Sadly, in search of, but one step in back of  
Themselves and their slow-movin' 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  
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, an old worn-out memories  
With no one and no place to stay  
My heroes have always been cowboys  
And they still are, it seems  
Sadly, in search of, but one step in back of  
Themselves and their slow-movin' dreams  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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