

COWBOYS

Puzzle by Boxer Lover47

Stamp by Open Space

Mamas, don't let your babies grow up to be cowboys
Don't let 'em pick guitars and drive them old trucks
Make '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

A cowboy ain't easy to love and he's harder to hold
He'd rather give you a song than silver or gold
Budwiser buckles and soft faded Wrangler's
And each night begins a new day
If you can't understand him and he don't die young
He'll probably just ride away

A cowboy loves smoky ol' 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's not wrong, he's just different and 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 and drive them old trucks
Make 'em be doctors and lawyers and such
- Ed Bruce

riverside trail marker #2. walk 14 steps at 290° to large oak.