

My Heroes Have Always Been Cowboys

Willie Nelson

I grew up a-dreamin' of bein' a cowboy
And Lovin' the cowboy ways
Pursuin' the life of my high-ridin' heroes
I burned up my childhood days
I learned of 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 nightman
Knowin' well that 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, and '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
Sadly, in search of, but one step in back of
Themselves and their slow-movin' dreams

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