

## My Heros Have Always Been Cowboys

Willie Nelson

I grew up dreaming of being a cowboy  
And loving the cowboy ways.  
Pursuing the life of my high riding heroes  
I burned up my childhood days.

I learned all the rules of a modern day drifter  
Don't you hold on to nothing too long  
Just take what you need from the ladies and 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 and one step in back of  
Themselves and their slow moving 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  
Knowing well that your best days are gone

Picking up hookers instead of my pen  
I let the words of my youth fade away.  
Old worn out saddles and old worm out memories  
With no one and no place to stay.