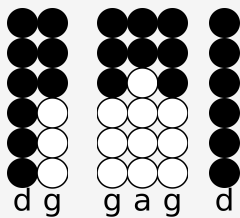


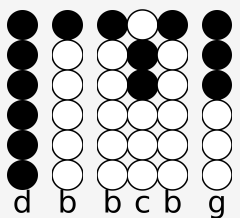
# Tin whistle tabs for: My Heroes Have Always Been Cowboys

Categories: Country

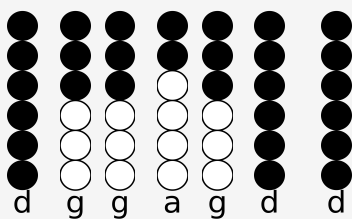
Author/Performer: Willie Nelson



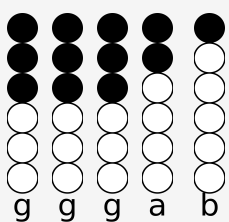
I grew up a-dreamin'



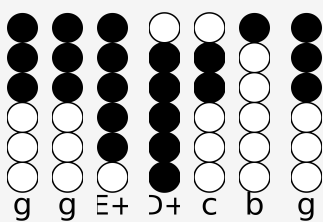
Of being a cowboy



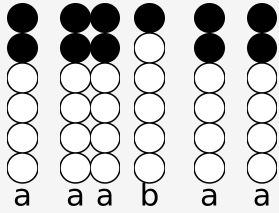
And lovin' the cowboy way.



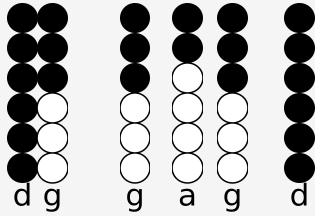
Persuin' the lives



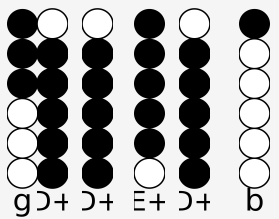
Of my high-riding heroes



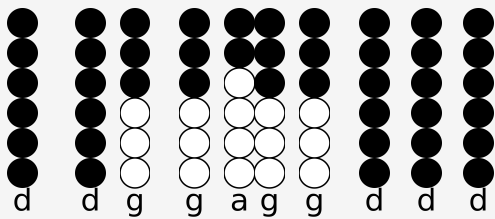
Burned up my childhood days.



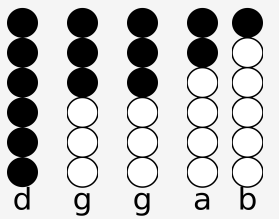
I learned all the rules of



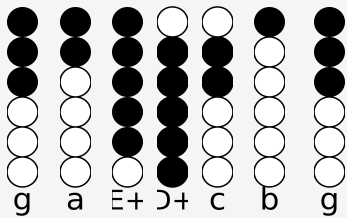
A modern-day drifter:



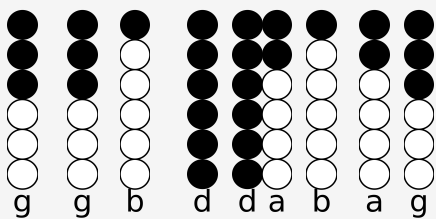
Don't ya hold on to nothin' for to long.



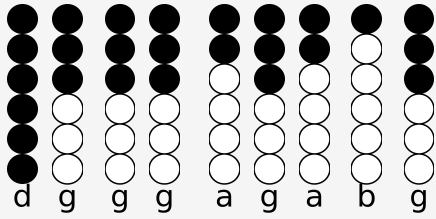
Just take what you need



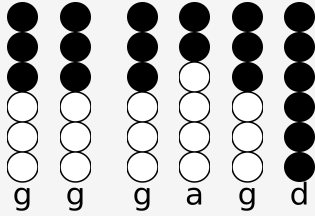
From the ladies and leave them



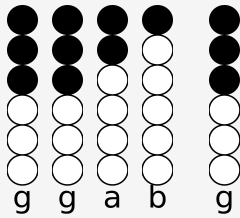
With the words of a sad country song.



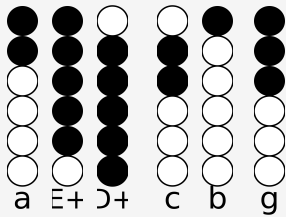
My Heroes have always been cowboys,



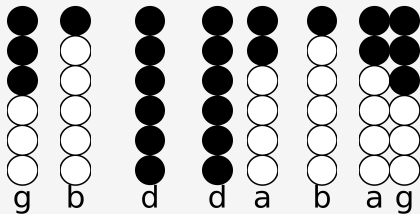
And they still are it seems.



Sadly in search of



And one step in back of



Themselves and their slow moving dreams.

Cowboys are special,  
With their own brand of mis'ry  
From being alone for too long.  
Lyn' in the cold  
In the arms of a nightmare  
Knowing well that your best days are done.  
Pickin' up hookers  
Instead of my pen  
I let the words of my youth slip away.  
And old broke down saddles  
And old worn out mem'ries  
With no one, and no place to stay.

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Source: <https://simpletinwhistle.com>