

Willie Nelson

"My Heroes Have Always Been Cowboys"

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I grew up dreamin' of being a cowboy
And loving the cowboy ways
Pursuin' a life of my high ridin' heroes
I burned up my childhood days
I learned all the rules of a modern day drifter
Don't you hold onto nothing too long
Just take what you need
From the ladies that need 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
For 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 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 and one step in back of
Themselves and their slow moving dreams

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