

Don't Come the Cowboy with Me (MacColl)

D

3/4

1 ^D Some boys with warm beds and cold, cold hearts can make you feel
^{D7} ^G nothing at all. They'll never remember and they'll never mind
^D ^A ^G
^C ^G ^D
^{D7} ^G ^D ^A
^G ^C ^G
^A ^D
 If you're counting the cracks in the wall; They're quick and they're greedy,
 they never feel guilty, they don't know the meaning of hurt. The boots just go back on
 the socks that had stayed on, the next time they see you they treat you like dirt,
 The next time they treat you like dirt.

Ch ^D ^G So don't come the cowboy with me Sonny Jim, I know lots of those and you're
^D ^A ^F
^A ^D
 not one of them; There's a light in your eyes sayin' somebody's in
 And you won't come the cowboy with me.

2 ^D ^G ^D Don't be too rough on my cold, cold heart, it's all I've got left to me now;
^A ^G ^C ^G
 I fell out of favor with heaven somewhere, and I'm here for the hell of it now.
^D ^G ^D
^A ^G
 Some girls play cowboys and some boys play harder to get, but they're got just the same,
 They smile and say cheese, they're so eager to please,
^C ^G ^A ^D
 But they'll never remember your name, the names and the places all change.

Ch ^D ^G So don't come the cowboy with me Sonny Jim, I know lots of those
^D ^A ^F
^A ^D
 and you're not one of them; There's a light in your eyes sayin' somebody's in
 And you won't come the cowboy with me.

D	D7	G	A	C	F
<p>Strumming Pattern No.8:</p> <p>1 2 and 3 and 1 2 and 3 and</p> <p>↓ ↓ ↑ ↓ ↑ ↓ ↓ ↑ ↓ ↑</p>					

Written by Kirsty MacColl and recorded for her 1989 album "Kite".



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