

The **COUNTRY** Collection

1 ^D Some boys with warm beds and cold, cold hearts can make you feel
^{D7} ^G
^D ^A ^G
nothing at all. They'll never remember and they'll never mind
^C ^G ^D
If you're counting the cracks in the wall; They're quick and they're greedy,
^{D7} ^G ^D ^A
they never feel guilty, they don't know the meaning of hurt. The boots just go back on
^G ^C ^G
the socks that had stayed on, the next time they see you they treat you like dirt,
^A ^D
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
not one of them; There's a light in your eyes sayin' somebody's in
^A ^D
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
Some girls play cowboys and some boys play harder to get, but they're got just the same,
^A ^G
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
and you're not one of them; There's a light in your eyes sayin' somebody's in
^A ^D
And you won't come the cowboy with me.

D	D7	G	A	C	F
Strumming Pattern No.8: 1 2 and 3 and 1 2 and 3 and 					

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



Don't Come the Cowboy

3/4 SP8