Jimmy Martin

Nitty Gritty Dirt Band

Well, they call me Jimmy Martin
And they say that I can sing
Of them lonesome broken-hearted
Boys of Bluegrass, I'm the kingI was born up in the mountains
I was raised in poverty
Made a guitar out of nothing
But a cigar box and stringsTook a bus across to Nashville
And that's where I was employed
Picking guitar and singing tenor
With Bill Monroe and his Bluegrass BoysYeah, they call me Jimmy Martin
And they say that I can sing
Of them lonesome broken-hearted
Boys of Bluegrass, I'm the kingBack in 1959
With the Sunny Mountain Boys
On that Louisiana Hayride
You never heard such a wondrous noiseWe tore it up at the Grand Ole Opry
Walkin' Shoes and Free Born Man
But the circle is still broken
My greatest dream slipped through my handsWell, they call me Jimmy Martin
And they say that I can sing
Of them lonesome broken-hearted
Boys of Bluegrass, I'm the kingOf them lonesome broken-hearted
Boys of Bluegrass, I'm the king

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