

Tom T. Hall, Bill Monroe For Breakfast

When I was just a little boy we lived down on a farm
Seven miles from nowhere and a hundred miles from harm
We made our livin' from the dirt if anything would grow
And we got our country music from a big old radio
And we had Bill Monroe for breakfast every day
Then we'd head out to the fields a hoein' corn and mowin' hay
Aw mama loved his singin' daddy loved to hear him play
And we had Bill Monroe for breakfast every day
(fiddle - mandolin)
We had a big old battery that ran the radio
Sometimes we run it down a listenin' to the Opry Show
But we all had our instruments and most of us could play
So we had Bill Monroe for breakfast anyway
We had Bill Monroe for breakfast...

Mama was a lady and my daddy liked to preach
All we ever had was just a place to eat and sleep
If I could go back home again back to the simple ways
Oh we'd have Bill Monroe for breakfast every day
We had Bill Monroe for breakfast...
We had Bill Monroe for breakfast every day