

## **Nitty Gritty Dirt Band** **"Jimmy Martin"**

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Well, they call me Jimmy Martin  
And they say that I can sing  
Of them lonesome broken-hearted  
Boys of Bluegrass, I'm the king

I was born up in the mountains  
I was raised in poverty  
Made a guitar out of nothing  
But a cigar box and strings

Took a bus across to Nashville  
And that's where I was employed  
Picking guitar and singing tenor  
With Bill Monroe and his Bluegrass Boys

Yeah, they call me Jimmy Martin  
And they say that I can sing  
Of them lonesome broken-hearted  
Boys of Bluegrass, I'm the king

Back in 1959  
With the Sunny Mountain Boys  
On that Louisiana Hayride  
You never heard such a wondrous noise

We 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 hands

Well, they call me Jimmy Martin  
And they say that I can sing  
Of them lonesome broken-hearted  
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