

## **Tom T. Hall**

# **"Bill Monroe For Breakfast"**

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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

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 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

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 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

We had Bill Monroe for breakfast every day

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