

Bill Monroe for Breakfast

Written by Tom T. Hall

- 1. 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.**

chorus: **And we had Bill Monroe for breakfast ev'ry 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 ev'ry day.**

- 2. We had a big old battery that ran the radio,
Sometimes we run it down, 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.**

- 3. 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 ev'ry day.**

coda: **We had Bill Monroe for breakfast ev'ry day.**