Martha Ellen Jenkins

Marty Robbins

Martha Ellen Jenkins, how long have I chased The boys away from you It seems like it was yesterday I turned Bill Johnson's green eyes black and blue That was back in Grammar School, already You had won my heart away Martha Ellen Jenkins, I even loved you In the second grade

Martha Ellen Jenkins, I remember every time You broke my heart The eighth grade it was Tommy Joe Tommy, he was trouble from the start I met him in the schoolyard one afternoon When everyone was gone Martha Ellen Jenkins, Tommy didn't Stay around too long

Martha Ellen Jenkins, how long have the boys Been makin' eyes at you You've always been a pretty one You'd be any fella's gream come true All the way through high school it tore Me up to watch them as they stared Martha Ellen Jenkins, at times You didn't notice I was there

Martha Ellen Jenkins, how long have I waited for the day to come Ever since the second grade I prayed That I would be the lucky one Now you're walkin' down the aisle Just the way I always dreamed you would Martha Ellen Jenkins, now I've chased The boys away for good Martha Ellen Jenkins, now I've chased The boys away for good