

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