

Desert Bluegrass Workshop

Year 1 - Session 5



Jimmy Martin

"King of Bluegrass"

Hold Whatcha Got

Ain't Nobody Gonna Miss Me

Honey, You Don't Know My Mind

It Takes One To Know One

My Walking Shoes

I Cried Again

Freeborn Man

Twenty-Twenty Vision

Progression 1:

1 1 4 4

1 1 5 5

1 1 4 4

1 5 1 1

Hold Whatcha Got

Hold whatcha got, I'm a-coming home, baby
Hold whatcha got and I don't mean maybe
Been a-thinking about you and I'm on my way
Don't sell the house and don't wreck the car
Stay there, honey, right where you are
Hold whatcha got, I'm a-coming home to stay

Well, in my mind, I can see you
That's a pretty good sign that I need you
That's why I can't wait to get back home
So squeeze yourself real good and tight
And I'll be there before daylight
Hold whatcha got, I'm a-coming home to stay

Well... when I get back, honey, I ain't leaving
I been too lonely, a little too much grieving
When I get back, this time I'm going to stay
Well we won't fuss and we won't fight
This time things are gonna be all right
If you hold whatcha got, I'm a-coming home to stay

Ain't Nobody Gonna Miss Me

Progression 1:

1 1 4 4

1 1 5 5

1 1 4 4

1 5 1 1

There ain't nobody gonna miss me when I'm gone
There ain't nobody gonna mourn for me too long
Won't you write these words upon my headstone
There ain't nobody gonna miss me when I'm gone

Once I had a sweetheart I loved dearly
We planned the day that she would be my own
Some other man stole my darling from me
Now there ain't nobody gonna miss me when I'm gone

Once I had a lovin mother dear and daddy
But now they're in the land where angels dwell
They found eternal rest way up in heaven
Where I'll find my reward no one can tell

Now you've been faithful, kind and true to me old Copper
You're the only one that's never done me wrong
I am weeping while I pat your head old Copper
There ain't nobody gonna miss me when I'm gone

Honey You Don't Know My Mind

Progression 2:

1 1 1 4

5 5 1 1

1 1 1 4

5 5 1 1

Honey you don't know my mind, I'm lonesome all the time
Born to lose, a drifter, that's me
You can travel for so long, then a rambler's heart goes wrong
Baby, you don't know my mind today

Heard the music of a rail, slept in every old dirty jail
And life's too short for you to worry me
When I find I can't win, I'll be checking out again
Baby, you don't know my mind today

I've been a hobo and a tramp, my soul has done been stamped
Lord things I know, I learned the hard hard way
I ain't here to judge or plea but to give my poor heart ease
Baby, you don't know my mind today

It Takes One To Know One

Progression 2:

1 1 4 4

5 5 1 1

1 1 4 4

5 5 1 1

Little girl, you stand out in the crowd
You're laughing and talking much too loud
But I see a little tear peeking through
It takes one to know one, and I know you.

It takes one to know one and I know you
The little tear through your smiles I see through
You've been hurt, and your frightened, you're so blue
It takes one to know one and I know you

Little girl please take hold of my hand
Just go right on and cry, I'll understand
Pay no mind if I start crying too
It takes one to know one and I know you

Progression 3:

My Walking Shoes Don't Fit

1 1 1 1

1 1 5 5

1 1 4 4

1 5 1 1

My walking shoes don't fit me anymore

My walking shoes don't fit me anymore

Stay on your side of town, honey, I won't be around

My walking shoes don't fit me anymore

It's long way from here to over yonder

My feet they're getting mighty sore

I ain't coming back you've made your mind to wander

My walking shoes don't fit me anymore

I'll be a longtime gone from you baby

You'll never hear me knock upon your door

I thought you were worth it once but I was crazy

My walking shoes don't fit me anymore

I Cried Again

Progression 5:

Teardrops fell the night you said	1 4 1 1	4 4 1 1
I love you dear but you were wed	1 1 5 5	1 1 5 5
I watched you while you held his hand	1 4 1 1	1 4 1 1
Then bowed my head and cried again	1 5 1 1	1 5 1 1

I cried again when I reached home
There set your picture all alone
I thought of things that might have been
And bowed my head and cried again

I thought of love I'd been denied
And how to hold it I had tried
And of dreams that we had shared
And days gone by when you cared

I took your letters from the shelf
Then read them aloud just to myself
And just before I reached the end
I turned away and cried again

Now here's the reason why I say
That I must throw your things away
For they would always bring my pain
And then I'd have to cry again
And then I'd only cry again

Freeborn Man

Well, I was born in the Southland,
Twenty-some odd years ago
I ran away for the first time
When I was four years old

Progression 6:

1 1 1 1

1 1 1 1

1 1 1 1

I'm a free born man

My home is on my back

4 4 4 4

I know every inch of highway

1 1 1 1

And every foot of back road

5 5 5 5

Every mile of railroad track

1 1 1 1

I got a gal in Cincinnati
Got a woman in San Antone
I always loved the girl next door
But anyplace is home

I got me a worn-out guitar
I carry an old tote sack
I hocked it about two hundred times
But I always get it back

You may not like my appearance
May not like my song
May not like the way I talk
But you like the way I'm gone

Twenty Twenty Vision

Progresesion 7

1 1 5 1 1 1

4 4 4 1 1 1

4 4 4 1 1 1

1 1 5 1 1 1

I been to the doctor he says I'm all right
I know he's lying, I'm losing my sight
He should have examined the eyes of my mind
20/20 vision and walkin' 'round blind

Since she's gone and left me I feel so alone
I carry a heart that is heavy as stone
I knew that she cheated, I knew all the time
20/20 vision and walkin' 'round blind

With my eyes wide open I lay in my bed
If it wasn't for dying, I wish I was dead
But this is my punishment, death is too kind
20/20 vision and walkin' round blind

You just couldn't know her the way that I do
You say that she's wicked and maybe it's true
But one thing I do know, she's no longer mine
20/20 vision and walkin' round blind

I've lost her, I've lost her, oh what will I do
I bet you're not happy if she's there with you
The eyes of your heart will have trouble like mine
20/20 vision and walkin' round blind

20/20 vision and walkin' round blind