

Mr. Dropout

Mel Tillis

MR.. DROPOUT

(Mel Tillis)

'66 Cedarwood Publishing Well I dropout the school when I was young

I thought living was just all fun

Then I met trouble in every turn

Now I'm one step away from being a bum

Lord I tried everything within my power

But I can't make but just a dollar an hour

You can't make a living on that kind of pay

And it hurts my pride to hear all say

Hey Mr. Dropout what's that you say

Sorry Mr. Dropout we can't use you today

Well I got married bout one year ago

A winter's coming on and the work gets slow

Mary had a baby that got blue eyes

When baby gets hungry baby cries

Lord I tried everything within my power

But I can't make but just a dollar an hour

You can't feed a family with that kind of pay

And it hurts my pride to hear all say

Hey Mr. Dropout what's that you say

Sorry Mr. Dropout we can't use you today

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