

Too Old To Cut The Mustard

Red Foley

Too old too old he's too old to cut the mustard anymore
Well when I was young I had a lotta pep I could get around I didn't need no help
But since I'm old and a gettin' gray the people all look at me and say
Too old too old he's too old to cut the mustard anymore
Buddy's gettin' too old Buck's done got too old
He's too old to cut the mustard anymore I used to could jump just like a deer now I need a new landing gear
I used to could jump a picket fence but now I'm lucky if I jump an inch
Too old too old...
[piano]
Well when I was young I had an automobile scoot myself right under the wheel
I had to fight the gals off with a stick but now they say he makes me sick
Too old too old...
Buck's too old to cut the mustard anymore

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