

Mr. Dropout

Mel Tillis

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