Mel Tillis, Mr. Dropout

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