

# Mel Tillis, Mr. Dropout

MR.. DROPOUT

(Mel Tillis)

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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