Too Old To Cut The Mustard—Ernest Tubb  
Author: Bill Carlisle

C        F                 C                      G7  
Too old too old he's too old to cut the mustard anymore
C                     F
He's getting too old he's done got too old
C              G7         C
He's too old to cut the mustard anymore

G7
When I was young I had a lotta pep
C
I could get around I didn't need no help
G7
But now you're old and a getting gray
C
The people all look at you and say

Repeat #1

G7
I used to could jump just like a deer
C
But now you need a new landing gear
G7
I used to could jump a picket fence
C
But now you're lucky if you jump an inch

Repeat #1

G7
Well when I was young I had an automobile
C
Now they push you around in a chair with wheels
G7
I had to fight the gals off with a stick
C
But now they say he makes me sick

Repeat #1

G7
When I was young and in my prime
C
The gals all used to stand in line
G7
But now they go the other way
C
And as they leave I hear them say

Repeat #1