

## Washboard Sam

# "You Can't Make The Grade"

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Well, your woman's actin' funny  
When you start to gettin' old  
This is a story  
Never been told

Too late, old man  
Yo' debts have been paid  
Yes, your race is done ruined  
Man, you can't make the grade

She works like an ox  
Come home tired as a mule  
When you get sixty years old  
Befo' you know you's a fool

Too late, old man  
Yo' debts have been paid  
Yes, your race is done ruined  
Man, you can't make the grade

At midnight she shake you  
She knows that's a joke  
She know it will be early in the mo'nin  
Befo' she get you woke

Too late, old man  
Yo' debts have been paid  
Yes, your race is done ruined  
Man, you can't make the grade  
'Alrighty now, I'm up, play one'

(instrumental & sax)

'Yes, yas'

On Monday, you feel like playin'  
She says she don't like yo' game  
Tuesday, come  
It's about the same

Wednesday, she 'cussed you of  
Some other chick

Thursday, when you touch her  
She says she's sick

Friday, come  
She kiss you on yo' cheek  
She know you should have enough money  
To last her all the week

Too late, old man  
Yo' debts have been paid  
Yes, your race is done ruined  
Man, you can't make the grade.

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