

All the bills are all due and the baby needs shoes
But I'm busted
Cotton is down to a quarter a pound
And I'm busted
Got a cow that went dry and a hen that won't lay
A big stack of bills that gets bigger each day
The county's gonna haul my belongings away
And I'm busted

Well I went to brother Bill to get me a loan
I was busted
But I hate to beg like a dog for a bone
I'm busted
Brother Bill said you know there's not a thing I can do
My wife and my kids are all down with the flu
And I was just thinkin' on callin' on you
'Cause I'm busted

Lord I'm no thief but a man can go wrong
When he's busted
The food that we canned last summer's all gone
And I'm busted
All the fields are all bare and the cotton won't grow
Me and my family's got to pack up and go
Where I'll make a livin' the Lord only knows
I'm busted

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