

# Busted

George Jones

My bills are all due and the babies need shoes  
And I'm busted  
Cotton is down to a quarter a pound  
I'm busted.

I 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  
'Cause I'm busted.

I went to my brother to ask for a loan  
I'm busted  
I hate to beg like a dog for a bone  
But I'm busted

My brother said  
"There's not a thing I can do  
My wife and my kids  
Are all down with the flu.  
I was just thinkin'  
About callin' on you  
I'm busted.

(Instrumental)

Well, I am no thief  
But a man can go wrong when he's busted  
The food that we canned last summer is gone  
And I'm busted.

The fields are all bare  
And the cotton won't grow  
Me and my family  
Gotta pack up and go  
I'll make a living  
But how, I don't know  
'Cause I'm busted...

No bread, I mean nothin'...