

Busted

Kitty Wells

The bills are all due
And the babies need shoes but we're busted
Cotton is down to a quarter
A pound and we're busted

Got a cow that's gone dry
And a hen that won't lay
A big stack of bills
That gets bigger each day

The county's gonna haul
Our belongings away, we're busted

I called brother Bill
Thought I'd ask for a loan, we're busted
Now we hate to beg like a dog
For a bone but we're busted

But Bill said that
"There ain't a thing I can do
My wife and my kids
Are all down with the flu"

"And we were just thinking
Of calling on you, we're busted"

Now we are not thieves
But you sure can go wrong when you're busted
That food that we canned last summer
Is gone, we're busted

The fields are all bare
And the cotton won't grow
So me and my family
Must pack up and go

Where we'll make a living
The Lord only knows, we're busted