

Busted

C
My bills are all due and the babies
need shoes,

G

But I'm Busted

G

Cotton is down to a quarter a
pound

C

And I'm Busted

C

I got a cow that's gone dry
And a hen that won't lay

F

A big stack of bills
Getting bigger each day

G

The county's gonna haul my
belongings away,

C

But I'm Busted

So I called on my brother to ask
for a loan

'Cause I was 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

And I was just thinkin' about

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 is gone,

But I'm Busted

Now the fields are all bare

And the cotton won't grow

Me and my family's gotta pack up
and go

But I'll make a living, just where,
I don't know

'Cause I'm Busted