

## Broke

Brandy Clark

No gas for the plow so the corn's gone to silk  
And we traded the cow so we can't pass the milk  
Our jeans all need patching, our eggs all need yokls  
And we might be laughing but it ain't no joke, y'all

We're broke, we're busted  
Our Chevy truck is rusted  
We're high and dry  
Ain't enough apples for the apple pie  
If we had a penny we sure couldn't spare it  
Sitting on the porch drinking generic Coke  
We're broke

The jars all need pickles, the greens all need collard  
Been ribbing these nickels but ain't got no dollars  
We dig our own ditches, we roll our own smokes  
And we're secretly wishing that grandma would croak

Cause we're broke, we're busted  
Our Chevy truck is rusted  
We're high and dry  
Ain't enough apples for the apple pie  
If we had a penny we sure couldn't spare it  
Sitting on the porch drinking generic Coke  
We're broke

Good thing you're good looking  
Good thing I'm so funny  
Too bad the sugar  
Can't melt into honey  
The white left the picket, the fleas left the hound, yeah  
And even the crickets have moved into town  
Now we get our kicks off of stuff we can grow  
Cause our here in the sticks, all us regular folks, y'all

We're broke, we're busted  
Our Chevy truck is rusted  
We're high and dry  
Ain't enough apples for the apple pie  
If we had a penny we sure couldn't spare it  
Sitting on the porch drinking generic Coke  
We're broke