

## Busted

Burl Ives

The bills are all due and my babies need shoes  
But I'm busted  
We've had hard times as they close down the mines  
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  
Tomorrow they'll haul I belongs a way  
We're busted

Our friends are all leaving this old mining town  
They're busted  
They're heading up north where there's work to be found  
And trusted  
Lord I hate to gave up this acre of land  
It's been in the family since mining began  
But babies get hungry they don't understand  
That dad's busted

I called brother Bill for I'd asked for a loan  
Busted  
Lord, I hate to beg like a dog for a bone  
I'm busted  
But Bill lost his job then the rents overdue  
His wife and his kids are all down with the flu  
He said I was thinking of calling on you  
I'm busted

Now Lord, I am no thief, but a man to turn bad  
When he's busted  
My babies ain't well, and it's driving me mad  
I'm busted  
I'll sale that old green [?] and I'll give up the shack  
Oh Billy, oh Suzy help momma get packed  
We're heading up north and we ain't coming back  
We're busted