

Busted

Colt Ford

Primer coat on an old step side
Can't get in it to overdrive
Blinkers broke cuz both headlights are busted
Got four lawn mowers sitting out back
But only one can cut the grass
Got to push it slow cuz it's about half-busted
That old lazy boy stuck in recline
A kitchen clock that can't keep time
Sure seems like everything of mine is busted

But it's all good
It's alright
Put a little bit of duct tape on it
Call it a night
It's Friday
So let it slide
We're all a little beat up and rusted
And busted

Now Aunt Arlene sweet as she can be
Smokes cigarettes like a chimney
But if you give her any lip that lips gonna be busted
From a bank account to my favorite jeans
To my microwave to my guitar strings
About every other window screen around here is busted

But it's all good
It's alright
Put a little bit of duct tape on it
Call it a night
It's Friday
So let it slide
We're all a little beat up and rusted
And busted

Oh we're all a little beat up banged up
A little beat up banged up
We're all a little beat up banged up
A little beat up banged up

So don't go thinkin' you're better than me
With your brand new car and your trampoline
It makes you feel like you're so well adjusted
You could cross your T's and you can dot your I's
You could upgrade to a double-wide
But you can't take it with you when you kick the bucket
So drink your beer and sip your wine
Roll one up and enjoy the ride
Just look life square in the eyes and say

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It's alright
Put a little bit of duct tape on it
Call it a night
It's Friday
So let it slide
We're all a little beat up and rusted

We're all a little beat up banged up and rusted
And busted

Oh we're all a little beat up banged up
A Little beat up banged up
A Little beat up banged up
A Little beat up banged up
And busted