

Busted

George Jones

My bills are all due and the babies need shoes
And I'm busted
Cotton is down to a quarter a pound
I'm busted.

I got a cow that went dry
And a hen that won't lay
A big stack of bills
That gets bigger each day
The county's gonna haul
My belongings away
'Cause I'm busted.

I went to my brother to ask for a loan
I'm 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.
I was just thinkin'
About callin' on you
I'm busted.

(Instrumental)

Well, I am no thief
But a man can go wrong when he's busted
The food that we canned last summer is gone
And I'm busted.

The fields are all bare
And the cotton won't grow
Me and my family
Gotta pack up and go
I'll make a living
But how, I don't know
'Cause I'm busted...

No bread, I mean nothin'...