

Busted

Charley Pride

The bills are all due and my baby need shoes but I'm busted
Cotton is down to a quarter a pound but I'm busted
I got a cow that's gone dry and a hen that won't lay
A big stack of bills that gets bigger each day
The county will haul my belongings away I'm busted
I called brother Bill to get me a loan I was busted
For I hate to beg like a dog for a bone but I'm busted
But Bill said that there ain't a thing I can do
My wife and my kids're all down with the flu
And I was just thinking of calling on you I'm busted
[fiddle]
Now Lord I'm no thief but a man can go wrong when he's busted
The food that we canned last summer is gone I'm busted
The fields're all bare and the cotton won't grow
Me and my family's got to pack up and go
But I'll make a living the Lord only knows I'm busted

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>