

## Busted

Kitty Wells

The bills are all due  
And the babies need shoes but we're busted  
Cotton is down to a quarter  
A pound and 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

The county's gonna haul  
Our belongings away, we're busted

I called brother Bill  
Thought I'd ask for a loan, we're busted  
Now we hate to beg like a dog  
For a bone but we're busted

But Bill said that  
"There ain't a thing I can do  
My wife and my kids  
Are all down with the flu"

"And we were just thinking  
Of calling on you, we're busted"

Now we are not thieves  
But you sure can go wrong when you're busted  
That food that we canned last summer  
Is gone, we're busted

The fields are all bare  
And the cotton won't grow  
So me and my family  
Must pack up and go

Where we'll make a living  
The Lord only knows, we're busted