

# Harlan Howard, Busted

The bills are all due and the babies need shoes but I'm busted  
Cotton is down to a quarter a pound but I'm 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 my belongings away I'm busted  
I called brother Bill and I asked for a loan I was busted  
Lord I hate to beg like a dog for a bone but I'm busted  
But Bill said there ain't a thing I can do  
My wife and the kids they're all down with the flu  
And I was just thinking of callin' on you I'm busted  
[ guitar ]  
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 and we're busted  
The fields are all bare and the cotton won't grow  
Me and my family's gotta pack up and go  
Where I'll make a living the Lord only knows I'm busted