

# Charley Pride, Busted

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