

Faron Young "Busted"

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Well, the bills are all due and the babies needs shoes,
we're busted

We've had a hard time since they closed down the
mines, we're busted

Got a cow that's gone dry and a hen that won't lay
A big stack of bills that get bigger each day
Tomorrow they'll haul our belongings away, we're
busted

Well, our friends are all leavin' this ol' mining town,
we're busted

They're headin' up north where there's work to be
found and trusted

Lord, I hate to give up this acre of land
It's been in the family since minin' began
But babies get hungry, they don't understand we're
busted

We're busted, yes, we're busted

We're headin' up north and we ain't coming back, we're
busted

I called brother John, thought I'd ask for a loan, we was
busted

Lord, I had to beg like a dog for a bone but we're
busted

Brother John lost his job and his rent's overdue
His wife and his kids are all down with the flu
He said, "I was thinkin' of callin' on you, I'm busted"

Lord no, my old man's no thief but a good man turns
bad when he's busted

My babies ain't well and it's drivin' me mad 'cause
we're busted

Gonna sell that ol' Guernsey and give up this shack
Come on now children, help mama get packed
We're headin' up north and we ain't comin' back, we're
busted

We're busted, yes we're busted

We're headin' up north and we ain't coming back, we're
busted

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