

Canned Heat **"Dust My Broom"**

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I'm gon' get up in the mornin',
I believe I'll dust my broom
I'm gon' get up in the mornin',
I believe I'll dust my broom
Girlfriend, the black man you been lovin', girlfriend,
can't get my room
I'm gon' write a letter, telephone every town I know
I'm gon' write a letter, telephone every town I know
If I can't find her in West Helena, she must be in East
Monroe I know
I don't want no woman, wants every downtown man she
meet
I don't want no woman, wants every downtown man she
meet
She's a no good doney, they shouldn't 'low her on the
street
I believe, I believe I'll go back home
I believe, I believe I'll go back home
You can mistreat me here, babe, but you can't when I
go home
And I'm gettin' up in the mornin', I believe I'll dust my
broom
I'm gettin' up in the mornin', I believe I'll dust my broom
Girlfriend, the black man you been lovin', girlfriend,
can't get my room
I'm 'on' call up Chiney, see is my good gal over there
I'm 'on' call up Chiney, see is my good gal over there
If I can't find her on Philippine's Island, she must be in
Ethiopia somewhere

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