

## **Billy Bratcher**

### **"The Sweeper And The Debutante"**

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I was standing by this palm tree just waiting for the  
boss to pass  
When she came up to me as bold as can be and she  
grabbed me right by the arm  
She says I got something that I want you to do so just  
lend me the key to 1-02

I was a sweeper at the Hilton hotel, she was a  
debutante

This nothing too unusual  
No, it wasn't anything new  
I figured I'd pick up a little pocket change  
Walking her peekaboo down the avenue  
But when I got to her room she was dancing alone  
Had nothing on but the radio

I was a sweeper at the Hilton hotel, she was a  
debutante

I said now please don't call the manager  
I could lose my job if you do  
I'll be back in an hour or two  
To walk your peekaboo down the avenue  
She says 'you silly sweeper, my daddy owns this hotel'  
And he owns the manager too so  
Come in through that door and tell me more  
About that peekaboo

Well before I knew it was happening  
And my clothes were on the floor in a pile  
She said 'sweeper, let go of that broom'  
You ain't gonna be needing that thing for a while  
She rocked me and rolled me to the bed slacks broke  
Lid a strange cigarette and said 'sweeper, have a  
smoke'

I was a sweeper at the Hilton hotel, she was a  
debutante  
I was a sweeper at the Hilton hotel, she was a  
debutante

I mean to tell you people I never, I never felt that way  
before  
She kept on asking me about that peekaboo and how  
bout a lil bit of an encore  
I said wait a minute lady, I gotta have something to  
drink  
She said 'silly devil, I never considered to think'

I was a sweeper at the Hilton hotel, she was a  
debutante

Well about this time a big football toppy burst in on the  
scene  
He said 'you dirty low rent sweeper  
She was a virgin on homecoming, queen of my  
dreams'  
He had blood in his eyes as he crossed the room  
It wasn't looking too good but he tripped on my broom

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debutante  
I was a sweeper at the Hilton hotel, she was a  
debutante

Well I didn't waste one minute  
I ran out of there  
I changed my name, I changed my clothes  
I even dyed this old curly hair  
That was one gal I will never forget  
It's been over a year, I ain't stopped scratching yet

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