

Dust My Broom

Canned Heat

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 ge
t 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 ge
t 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 Ethi
opia somewhere