

I Believe I'll Dust My Broom

Cowboy Junkies

I'm getting up soon, in the morning, I believe I'll dust my broom

I'm getting up soon in the morning, baby, I believe I'll dust my broom

Yeah, you know I love a boy, you know I do

Yeah, my friends can't have my room

I'm gonna write a letter, telephone every town I know

Yeah, I'm gonna write a letter, telephone every town I know

If I don't find him in Mississippi

He's in New Orleans, I know

Well, I don't want no man wants every downtown girl he meets

No, I don't want no man wants every downtown girl he meets

If he don't give me the loving

I want that boy back on the street

Well, I believe I'm coming home

Yeah, I believe, I believe,

I believe I'll go back home

I'm gonna leave my baby, break up my happy home