

Broom

Danzel

Get on your broom and leave the room
Cuz I just cannot see your face no more
Clap your hands, stamp your feet
To the rhythm of your broom and leave the room
Cuz I just cannot see your face no more ...
Get on your broom broom broom, witch!

Drivin' to the beach on a sunday afternoon,
I had my grandma in the back,
She nearly had a heartattack.
When she heard that song on the radio,
She just could not go slow
Cuz when she heard that tune she felt the beat real
soon.

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Get on your broom broom broom, witch!

Comin' home at night, I nearly got into a fight
Cuz with my grandma in the back,
I nearly had a heartattack,
Cuz when she heard that song on the radio
She just would not lay low
Cuz when she heard that tune, she kept on singing too.

You know what see sang ...

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(spoken)

All the firls ing along ... la la la ...
Come on come on ... la la la ...
Come on come on ... la la la ...
And now the boys go ... la la la ...
Hah! ... la la la ...
Whoho ..

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Broom broom broom (3x)

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Cuz I just cannot see your face no more

Clap your hands, stamp your feet
To the rhythm of your broom and leave the room
Cuz I just cannot see your face no more ...
Get on your broom broom broom, witch! (2x)