I'm gonna get up in the mornin', I believe I'll dust my broom Girlfriend, the black man you been lovin', Girlfriend, can get my room 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 She's a no good doney, They shouldn't 'low her on the street 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 morning, I believe I'll dust my broom Girlfriend, the black man that you been lovin', Girlfriend, can get my room I'm gon' call up Chiney, She is my good girl over there If I can't find her on Philippin e's Island,

She must be in Ethiopia somewhere