

Broomstick

L7

I've got my broomstick, baby
I've got my paperback novel
I'm gonna lay right here
And I ain't gonna grovel
What's the use of lying
I won't believe you
What's the use of crying
It won't relieve you
I've got my broomstick
I've got my paperback novel
I'm gonna lay right here right now
And I ain't gonna grovel