

Dust My Broom

J.D. Hill

I'm goin' get up in the mornin',

I believe I'll dust my broom

I'm goin' get up in the mornin',

I believe I'll dust my broom

Girlfriend, the black man you been lovin', girlfriend, can't get my room

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

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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 get 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 Ethiopia somewhere

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