

Dust My Broom

Rising Sons

I'm goin' get up in the mornin', I believe I'll dust my broom

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Girlfriend, the black man you been lovin', girlfriend, can get my room I'm gon' write a letter, telephone every town I know

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

I don't want no woman, wants every downtown man she meet

She's a no good doney, they shouldn't allow 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 get my room I'm gonna call up Chiney, see is my good girl over there

I'm gonna call up China, see is my good girl over there'F I can't find her on Philippine's island, she must be in Ethiopia somewhere

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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