I Believe I'll Dust My Broom

Robert Johnson







Vers 1:

I'm gon' get up in the mornin', I believe I'll dust my broom (x2) Girlfriend, the black man you been lovin', girlfriend, can get my room

Vers 2:

I'm gon' write a letter, telephone every town I know (x2) If I can't find her in West Helena, she must be in East Monroe, I know

Vers 3:

I don't want no woman, wants every downtown man she meet (x2) She's a no good doney, they shouldn't 'low her on the street

Vers 4:

I believe, I believe I'll go back home (x2) You can mistreat me here, babe, but you can't when I go home

Vers 5

And I'm gettin' up in the morning, I believe I'll dust my broom (x2) Girlfriend, the black man that you been lovin', girlfriend, can get my room

Vers 6:

I'm gon' call up Chiney, she is my good girl over there (x2) If I can't find her on Philippine's Island, she must be in Ethiopia somewhere