

# Dust My Broom

Fleetwood Mac

I'm gettin' up soon in the mornin'  
I believe I'll dust my broom  
I'm gettin' up soon in the mornin'  
I believe I'll dust my broom  
I quit the best I'm lovin'  
Now my friends can get in my room

I'm gonna write a letter, telephone every town I know  
I'm gonna write a letter, telephone every town I know  
If I don't find her in mississippi  
She be in East Monroe I know

I don't want no woman  
Who wants every downtown man she meets  
I don't want no woman  
Who wants every downtown man she meets  
Man cause no good darlin'  
They shouldn't lie her on the street yeah

I believe, I believe my time ain't long  
I believe, I believe my time ain't long  
I ain't gonna leave my baby  
And break up my happy home