

## 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