Dust My Broom

I'm gonna get up in the morning I believe I'll dust my broom. I'm gonna get up in the morning I believe I'll dust my broom.

Well my best gal I'll be leaving So my friend, get out my room I'm gonna write a letter to China See if my baby's over there.

I'm gonna write a letter to China See if my baby's over there. If she ain't up in the Hawaiian Islands, Must be in Ethiopia somewhere

I believe believe my time alone I believe believe my time alone I've had to quit my baby and give up my happy home