

# They Might Be Giants, I Am Not Your Broom

Now broom you must now sweep for me  
The dust it fills my room

No john i will not sweep for you  
For i am not your broom

What nonsense are you speaking broom?  
My words you must obey

Another life awaits me  
And im leaving you today  
I am not your broom  
I am not your broom  
I've had enough im throwin off  
My chains of servitude  
I am not your broom  
I am not your broom  
No longer must i sweep for you  
For i am not your broom