

ICIBILLET

Paroles de chanson

05/05/2026

Broomstick Rhythm

Par Andy Partridge

Album : Fuzzy Warbles Volume 5

As you're sweeping

Autumn leaves up

You are sweeping

My fallen heart up with 'em

As you're sweeping

Autumn leaves up

You are sweeping

In swish-back broomstick rhythm

You're dressed in red

Your hair (would had a) brush on fire

To make leaves dress up dead

Ordered to parade

Swayed by broomstick rhythm

Hey

As you're sweeping

Winter snow up

They have fallen

For you so please forgive 'em

As you're sweeping

Winter snow up

You are sweeping

In swish-back broomstick rhythm

You're dressed in white

There is no; why don't we surrender

And in envy of you

Melting drips will rush

Brushed in broomstick rhythm

Hey! hey

As you're sweeping

Summer dust up

See a squirrel

In homage making rhythms

As you're sweeping

Summer dust up

You are sweeping

In swish-back broomstick rhythm

You're dressed in blue

The sky and sun a hue more paler

Than the glow in your heart

I bask in your rays

Days of broomstick rhythm

As you're sweeping

Springtime rain up

You are sweeping

As you're sweeping

You are sweeping up

What there remains

Of fears I earn

Upon giving my heart

Away to somebody

For good

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