

**Devils Broom**  
**Joseph Arthur**

**Am**

Every time when I can t get enough to make it  
Give me back every sense that I used to have  
Waking up in the sun face down on the pavement  
Everything that I own in a garbage bag

**Dm**

CHORUS

**F C G**

Where are you?  
What did I do?  
Why can t you see?

**F G C C/B**

You mean everything to me...to me

**Am**

Waking up in the tank, disorderly break-up  
And no one here will even tell me what I did  
With the guilt and the shame completely vacant  
It s hard to stay alive when you don t know how to live

**Dm**

CHORUS

**Am**

Since you ve gone ain t nobody else gonna save me  
Cause I can t trade a bottle for an empty room  
I just pray that the lord gonna come down and take me  
Sweep me off the floor with the devil s broom

**Dm**

CHORUS