

Jean

David Hasselhoff

Jean, jean, roses are red
All the leaves have gone green
And the clouds are so low
You can touch them, and so
Come out to the meadow, jean

Jean, jean, you're young and alive
Come out of your half-dreamed dream
And run, if you will, to the top of the hill
Open your arms, bonnie jean

Till the sheep in the valley come home I don't wait
Till the stars fall around me and find me alone
When the sun comes a-singin'
I'll still be waiting

Jean, jean, roses are red
And all of the leaves have gone green
And the clouds are so low
You can touch them, and so
Come into my arms, bonnie jean

All the hills are ablaze with the moon's yellow haze
Come into my arms, bonnie jean

Jean, you're young and alive!!