

# Joli Girl

Marty Robbins

Aw, we walked the streets of Greenwich Village  
Holdin' hands like school kids in the summer August sun  
Smilin' at the passing strangers on their way  
And wishin' the end would never come  
Then a flower lady sold me one red rose to give you  
For your chestnut hair, just to make it shine  
Then I held it close to me, and I whispered  
Joli girl, when will you be mine

Then we stepped up to the first stand on the corner  
For some coconut champagne  
And a taxi driver cussed us, 'cause a blind man got his tip  
And tapped "thank you" with his cane  
And we ducked out of the rain into a dusty little shop  
That traded books and fluffy hats, rings and beads  
Then I held it close to me, and I whispered  
Joli girl, you're all I need

Aw, Joli girl, please don't ask me how long I'll be stayin'  
You and your dandy ship of dreams that we can share  
Tomorrow is just another day, I'm maybe far away  
Joli girl, I might be anywhere  
So let's spread our blanket in the park and hold each other close  
The night is coming on and soon we'll have to go  
But remember, Joli girl, oh remember  
Joli girl, I love you so