

Jolene

Reba McEntire

Jolene, Jolene
Jolene, Jolene
I'm beggin' of you
Please don't take my man
Jolene, Jolene
Jolene, Jolene
Please don't take him
Even though you can

Your beauty is beyond compare
With flaming locks of auburn hair
With ivory skin
And eyes of emerald green
He talks about you in his sleep
There's nothing I can do to keep from cryin'
When he calls your name Jolene

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Well you can have your choice of men
But I could never love again
He's the only one for me Jolene
I had to have this talk with you
My happiness depends on you
And whatever you decide to do Jolene

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