

Jolene

Sherrié Austin

Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene
I'm begging of you please
Don't take my man
Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene
Please don't take him
Just because you can

Well your beauty is beyond compare
With flaming locks of auburn hair
With ivory skin and eyes of emerald green

Your smile is like a breath of spring
Your voice is soft like summer rain
And I cannot compete with you Jolene

Well he talks about you in his sleep
And there's nothing I can do to keep from crying
When he calls your name Jolene

And I can easily understand
How you can easily take my man
But you don't know what he means to me Jolene

Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene
I'm begging of you please don't take my man
Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene
Please don't take him just because you can

Well now you could have your choice of men
But I could never love again
He's the only one for me Jolene

Well I had to have this talk with you
My happiness depends on you
And whatever you decide to do Jolene

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Because you can
You can, you can