Lewis Borthwick "'.Jolene"

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

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

He talks about you in his sleep There's nothing I can do to keep From crying when he calls your name, jolene

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

You could 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

Jolene jolene jolene I'm begging of you please don't take my man

Jolene, jolene, jolene Please don't take him even though you can Jolene, jolene Visit <u>Lewis Borthwick</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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