

Marty Robbins

"Joli Girl"

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Aw, we walked the streets of Greenwich Village
Smilin' at the passing strangers on their way
Holdin' hands like school kids in the summer August
sun

Then I held it close to me, and I whispered
And wishin' the end would never come
Then a flower lady sold me one red rose to give you
Joli girl, when will you be mine
For your chestnut hair, just to make it shine

Then we stepped up to the first stand on the corner
And a taxi driver cussed us, 'cause a blind man got his
tip
And we ducked out of the rain into a dusty little shop
And tapped "thank you" with his cane
For some coconut champagne
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
Joli girl, I might be anywhere
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
The night is coming on and soon we'll have to go
Tomorrow is just another day, I'm maybe far away
So let's spread our blanket in the park and hold each
other close
But remember, Joli girl, oh remember
Joli girl, I love you so

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