

Matraca Berg "Jolene"

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Chorus:

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
Your beauty is beyond compare
With flaming locks of auburn hair
With iv'ry skin and eyes of em'rald green
Your smile is like a breath of spring
Your voice is soft like summer rain
And I cannot compare with you, Jolene
He talks about you in his sleep
And there's nothing I can do to keep from cryin'
When he calls your name, Jolene
And I can eas'ly understand how
You could eas'ly take my man
But you don't know what he means to me, Jolene
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
Repeat Chorus
Jolene, Jolene, please don't take my man, Jolene
Jolene, my happiness depends on you, Jolene

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