

Queen Adreena "Jolene"

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He talks about you in his sleep
theres not a lot I can do to keep
from crying when he calls your name

Jolene, jolene, jolene, jolene
i'm begging of you please dont take my man
jolene, jolene, jolene, jolene
please dont 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 compare to you Jolene

he talks about you in his sleep
theres not a lot i can do to keep
from crying when he calls your name jolene

jolene, jolene, jolene, jolene
im begging of you please dont take my man
jolene, jolene, jolene, jolene
please dont take him just because you can

you could have your choice of men
but i could never love again
'cause hes the only one for me Jolene

i had to have this talk with you
cos my happiness depends on you
and whatever you decide to do Jolene

jolene, jolene, jolene, jolene
im begging of you plaese dont take my man
jolene, jolene, jolene, jolene
please dont take him even though you can
jolene, jolene, jolene, jolene

