JOLENE

Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene

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

Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene

Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene

**even though Am please don't take him just because you can **Jolene, Jolene

your beauty is beyond compare with flaming locks of auburn hair

with ivory skin and eyes of emerald green

Am C G Am

your smile is like a breath of spring, your voice is soft like summer rain

and I cannot compete with you Jolene

Am C G Am

he talks about you in his sleep, there's nothing I can do to keep

G from crying when he calls your name Jolene

and I can easily understand how you could easily take my man

G

Am

but you don't know what he means to me Jolene

Am you could have your choice of men but I could never love again

G Am 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