

JOLENE

Lingua Ignota

Jolene, Jolene

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
And ivory skin and eyes of emerald green
Your smile is like a breath of spring
Your voice is like soft summer rain
And I cannot compete with you, Jolene

Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene
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Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene
Please don't take him just because you can

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

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Please don't take him just because you can

And you could have your choice of men
But I will never love again
He's the only one for me, Jolene
I had to have this talk with you
My happiness depends on you
Whatever you decide to do, Jolene

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