## Jolene

Jolene, Jolene, Jolene G I'm begging of you, please don't take my man G Jolene, Jolene, Jolene G Am Please don't take him just because you can Am 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 Am And I cannot compete with you, Jolene Am He talks about you in his sleep There's nothing I can do to keep From crying when he calls your name, Jolene