www.practicetracks.co.uk

Jolene

Reference number PT0613

Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene I'm begging of you please don't take my man. 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 compete with you, Jolene.

He talks about you in his sleep, and there's nothing I can do to keep from crying when he calls your name, Jolene.

And I can eas'ly understand how you could easily take my man, but you don't know what he means to me, Jolene.

Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene I'm begging of you please don't take my man. Jolene, Jolene, Jolene please don't take him just because you can. 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.

Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, I'm begging of you please don't take my man Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Please don't take him even though you can Jolene, Jolene.