

Marty Robbins, Joli Girl

Aw, we walked the streets of Greenwich Village
Holdin' hands like school kids in the summer August sun
Smilin' at the passing strangers on their way
And wishin' the end would never come
Then a flower lady sold me one red rose to give you
For your chestnut hair, just to make it shine
Then I held it close to me, and I whispered
Joli girl, when will you be mine

Then we stepped up to the first stand on the corner
For some coconut champagne
And a taxi driver cussed us, 'cause a blind man got his tip
And tapped "thank you" with his cane
And we ducked out of the rain into a dusty little shop
That traded books and fluffy hats, rings and beads
Then I held it close to me, and I whispered
Joli girl, you're all I need

Aw, Joli girl, please don't ask me how long I'll be stayin'
You and your dandy ship of dreams that we can share
Tomorrow is just another day, I'm maybe far away
Joli girl, I might be anywhere
So let's spread our blanket in the park and hold each other close
The night is coming on and soon we'll have to go
But remember, Joli girl, oh remember
Joli girl, I love you so