

# 10,000 Maniacs, 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  
ivory skin and eyes of emerald green  
Your smile is like a breath of spring  
Your voice is soft like summer rain  
I cannot compete with you Jolene

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

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Now I can easily understand  
How you could easily take my man  
But you don't know what he means to me Jolene  
Oh you could have your choice of men  
but I could never love again  
He's the only one for me Jolene

Well I have to have this talk with you  
My happiness depends on you  
and whatever you decide to do Jolene

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