

# Paula Cole, Jolene

Chorus:

Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, I'm beggin' of you, please don't take my man

Your beauty is beyond compare, with flamin' 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  
And I can not compete with you, Jolene  
He talks about you in his sleep, and there's nothing I can do to keep  
From cryin' when he calls your name, Jolene  
And I can easily understand how you can easy take my man

But you don't know what it means to me, Jolene

chorus

Now, 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  
Whatever you decide to do, Jolene  
Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, I'm beggin' of you, please don't take my man  
Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, please don't take him, even though you can