

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