



JOLENE – THE WHITE STRIPES

**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
With 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
he talks about you in his sleep
And there is nothing I can do to
keep
From crying when he calls your
name, 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**

**Now I can easily understand
How you can easily take my man
But you don't know what he means
to me, Jolene**

**Well you could have your choice of
men
But I could never love again
He's the only one for me, Jolene**

**And 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**