

Jolene – Miley Cyrus

Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene,
Oh, I'm begging of you please, don't take my man,
Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene,
Please, don't take him even though 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 skin is soft like summer rain,
And I cannot compete with you, Jolene

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

And he talks about you in his sleep,
There's nothing I can do to keep,
From crying when he calls your name, Jolene, Jolene

Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene,
Please, don't take him even though you can,
Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene,
Please, don't take him even though you can

I had to have this talk with you,
My happiness depends on you,
And whatever you decide to do, Jolene

And you could have your choice of men,
But I can never love again,
'Cause he's the only one for me, Jolene, Jolene

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Oh, I'm begging of you please, don't take my man,

Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene,
Please, don't take him even though you can,
Jolene, Jolene



Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych