



Your smile is like a breath of spring,  
Your voice is soft like summer rain,  
And I cannot compete with you,  
Jolene.

Verse 3

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

Verse 4

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And I can easily understand,  
How you could easily take my man,  
But you don t know what he means to me,  
Jolene.

Verse 5

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

Verse 6

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I have to have this talk with you,  
My happiness depends on you,  
Whatever you decide to do,  
Jolene.

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