

Jolene

Bob Dylan

Well you're coming down High Street
Walking in the sun
You make a dead man rise and holler she's the oneJolene
Jolene
Baby I am the king and you're the queenWell it's a long old highway
Don't ever end
I got a Saturday Night Special, I'm back again
I'll sleep by your door, lay my life on the line
You probably don't know but I'm gonna make you mineJolene
Jolene
Baby I am the king and you is the queenI keep my hands in my pocket
I'm movin' along
People think they know, but they're all wrong
You're something nice, I'm gonna bet my dice
I can't say I haven't paid the priceJolene
Jolene
Baby I am the king and you is the queenWell I found out the hard way
I've had my fill
You can't fight somebody with his back to a hill
Those big brown eyes, they set off a spark
If you hold me in your arms, things don't look so darkJolene
Jolene
Baby I am the king and you is the queen

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