Jean

Walter Egan

by Walter EganJean was a girl with style,
Boy, heads turned every time she'd smile,
Envy turned her girlfriends' eyes green
Whoa oh oh Jean.Soon days of youth slipped past,
Jean had to grow up fast,
Working when she was just eighteen,
Whoa oh oh Jean.And though it seems such a long time we've been apart,
Forever she lives inside my heart.Jean, as it came to be,
Gave her life for her family,
But her life never matched her dream
Whoa oh oh Jean.

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