Lolene-Marty Robbins

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C                F       C
When but a boy I courted Sally
                            Am
My life was young not quite sixteen
   C          F                    C
We talked of things I sometimes dreamed of
           F                    C
And things beyond my wildest dreams

              F     C
At seventeen I met Wynonna
                          Am
Her warm red lips set me aglow
    C          F                      C
She taught me things she should not teach me
            F                     C
More than a young man ought to know

                      F        C
At nineteen years my love was Sarah
                            Am
She was much older than the rest
   C       F                 C
Of all the men she said had kissed her
              F                 C
She loved the way I kissed her best

         Am             C
Time has flown and I am older
             Am              C
My years are five and thirty-five
             F                 C
Too late too late I've met my lover
        F          C
A woman very much alive

                    F       C
Lolene Lolene your name is music
                                    Am
Your nearness makes my blood run wild
C    F             C
Alas alas I cannot claim you
             F                   C
Compared to me you're but a child

                  F         C
So one last time I must be with you
                                      Am
And kiss the lips that thrilled my heart
C        F                   C
And then goodbye no more to see you
        F          C
Forever we must be apart
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