

# Dolly Parton, Jeannie's Afraid Of The Dark

(Dolly Parton)

Her two little feet would come running into  
Our bedroom almost every night  
Her soft little face would be wet from her tears  
And her little heart pounding with fright  
She'd hold out her arms, then she'd climb in beside us  
In her small voice, we'd hear her remark  
'Cause Jeannie's afraid of the dark'  
One day in the summer, we took some flowers  
To place on some old family graves  
Jeannie said, 'Mommy, ain't it dark in the ground  
Oh, Daddy, I'd be so afraid'  
Then she looked up at her daddy and me  
And said somethin' that broke both our hearts  
She said, 'When I die, please don't bury me  
'Cause Jeannie's afraid of the dark'

Jeannie was always afraid of the dark  
And we never could understand why  
'Cause we looked after Jeannie with the very best of care  
Because Jeannie was our only child  
Perhaps it was death that she was so afraid of  
'Cause it took her one dark stormy night  
I think we always knew that we'd never see Jeannie grown  
'Cause it seemed she was destined to die  
But on Jeannie's grave, we placed an eternal flame  
That glows and never loses its spark  
And on the darkest night, there's always a light  
'Cause Jeannie's afraid of the dark

Our Jeannie's afraid of the dark