

# Dolly Parton, Robert

Robert's appearance is something to behold  
Dressed in the finest of store bought clothes  
My mamma sews my clothes cause I'm just a poor girl  
But Robert is as real as his daddies gold  
Robert could have any girl that he wanted  
But his feelings for me each day seems to grow  
He don't know the reason, that he's so drawn to me  
But there is a story that Robert doesn't know  
Oh Robert  
Oh Robert

Robert is constantly making eyes at me  
He misunderstands the feelings we share  
There's no way that I can return his glances  
But I know the meaning of the feeling that's there

Robert if you knew, there once was a rich boy  
In love with a poor girl, long time ago  
But the folks of that rich boy, would not let them marry  
And I am a symbol of the love that they stole

Oh Robert  
Oh Robert

Robert, oh Robert if you only knew  
The same blood is flowing in both me and you  
That rich boy's your father, but he's also mine  
And my mamma's the poor girl that he left behind

Oh Robert  
Oh Robert