## 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