Jealousy

Liz Phair

He's got a million dollar car, he's got a thirty-seven year old guitar He's got a family who deals heroin You're on the edge of your chair and you feel it He's looking at you, he's laughing at you, it's happening I can't, I can't believe it But it's here on the pages I'm reading It's all I can do to conceal my feelings of jealousy JealousyI know it's just a drawer of photographs They're ex-girlfriends, I try to remember that I don't wanna look but I'm already hooked on jealousy JealousyI can't believe you had a life before me I can't believe they let you run around free Just putting your body wherever it seemed like a good idea What a good ideaStanding on the corner watching the ladies pass by Imagining me behind your eyes and then what did I see? I saw hips, I saw thighs, saw secret positions that we never try I saw jealousy, I saw jealousyI can't, I can't believe it But it's here in this place and I see it It's all I can do to conceal my feelings of jealousy JealousyStanding on the mudflats watching the salmon fly Wonder if I'll ever bury the hatchet inside Imagining me behind your eyes and then what did I see? I saw hips, I saw thighs, I saw secret positions that we never try I saw jealousy, I saw jealousyI can't believe you had a life before me I can't believe they let you run around free Just putting your body wherever it seemed like a good idea What a good idea

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