

Jealous

Robert Palmer

Jealous, jealous, jealous, jealous...
Jealous, jealous. When I see you with that guy
And he catches your pretty eye
You know it makes me wanna die
Oh... And I'm left out to dry
You know it makes me wanna feel Jealous, jealous,
Jealous, jealous. Don't you know that it makes me green
When I think about you and him
I'm just an end to all your means
And I'm torn apart at the seams
You know it makes me want to feel Jealous, jealous,
Jealous, jealous. When I see you with that guy
And he catches your pretty eye
You know it makes me wanna die
Oh... And I'm left out to dry
You know it makes me wanna feel
You know it makes me wanna feel jealous, jealous, Jealous, jealous,
Jealous, jealous,
Jealous, jealous,
Jealous, jealous,
Jealous, jealous,
Jealous, jealous,
Jealous, jealous...

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