

Jealousy (will get you)

White Hassle

(spoken)

Im not used to this. I like it because it's different.

Jealousy will get you nowhere
you oughta know by now
you're just digging a hole that won't let you go
and you might not want to anyhow

all the men that have wrong'd you
wonder where you have gone to
but they have their own lives, they have their own wives
and they never even wrote a song for you

oh, yeah. all right.

oh,well, I throw my hands up into the fire
i listen to the walkman when i'm tired
but you have been mistaken
i wasn't taken to the highschool choir

yes, i think about it sometimes
i try to see if it rhymes
but i keep my head down and hold my chin up
see if you can add that to your list of my crimes

ah, well, one after another from time to time
come on baby, let's go, you gotta show me some kind of real
y'know, y'know.

I throw my hands up into the fire
I listen to the walkman when im tired
but you have been mistaken
I wasn't taken to the highschool choir

yes, i think about it sometimes
i try to see if it rhymes
but i keep my head down and hold my chin up

see if you can add that to your list of my crimes

ooh.

Lyrics submitted by Sara.

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