

(John Bush/Dave Prichard/Phil E. Sandoval/Joey Vera/Gonzo)

I see you hand in hand with my worst enemy

I can't show the anger that I feel or the jealousy

About all I can do is watch

And wish that he hadn't caught

What I had my hands almost on

But now I'm so far gone

Envy I feel, envy I feel, envy I feel

I could end things really quick

With a bullet right to his head

But she was the one who left me

So I should get you both instead

But would I really be glad

To know I gave her the sack

And be in prison for life

Over foolish spite

Envy I feel, envy I feel, envy I feel no

Envy I feel, envy I feel, envy I feel

It's a waste-envy I feel

To live with such haste-envy I feel

For just a pretty face-envy I feel no more