

The Jealous Kind

Ray Charles

Girl, don't be angry if I seem rude
Each time we meet
A boy that you once knew
That you say used to be so close to you

It's just that I'm so afraid
Someone might steal you away, girl, and I'd lose my mind
So please forgive me for the way I act sometimes
'Cause I'm the jealous kind

It was alright when I first met you
Girl, I didn't mind
But now things have changed
I'm just not the same and now I find

I want you all to myself
I don't want to share you with nobody else
And I can't help myself if I...I sometime cry
'Cause I'm the jealous kind

Oh baby, Oh...I love you woman,
That's all I can do, understand me.
Baby, let me say one more thing to you...

If you only knew how much it hurts me
Just to hear you say
How you can't forget
That before we met those were the good old days

Why must you hurt me so
I can't stand it no more and I'm really trying
Girl I just can't control, these tears from my eyes!
Yes, I'm the jealous kind

You know it, I know you know it...
You got me, I'm all yours, yes I am...
One more thing, just don't hurt me little girl,
Please don't hurt me baby..
All night long you got me crying in my pillow...
I just can't cry no more..