

## Jealous Words

Richard Thompson

O sweet Rosie Lee  
Like a sister to me  
But you thought I was playing you smart

Jealous Words  
Won't lie still  
In my heart

You saw us there dancing  
And you thought us romancing  
Suspicion has ripped us apart

With your interpretation  
On my reputation  
You blinded yourself to the truth  
To add some more weight  
To your ramblings of late  
Well, dear won't you bring us some proof

How you cursed and you cried  
As you locked me outside  
You said I was bad from the start

How your father abused  
And your mother accused  
They said I was acting a part

O I knew when we met  
You'd never forget  
Each pothole and bump in the road  
And if I left your side  
What a blow to your pride  
You're that better than me, I suppose

O the doubt in me's growing  
And it hurts me just knowing  
Another night's sleep will depart