

Jealousy

Richard Thompson

Jealousy

I saw you kissing him, telling him lies

I held my breath and I closed my eyes

Oh jealousy

Count to three

And maybe the pain will leave my heart

I'll get used to being apart

Oh jealousy

You're looking at him the way you used to look at me

Just like a wild cat looking at a bird in a tree

Oh you don't love me

But you know that I never stopped loving you

I just can't stand to see the things you do

Oh jealousy

Every time I see you somebody's in my shoes

You were the one thing I could never stand to lose

Oh jealousy

You're breaking me up with your new romance

I'd even take you back if I had the chance

Oh jealousy, jealousy

Oh jealousy, jealousy