

# Jealous

Robert Palmer

Jealous, jealous, jealous, jealous,  
Jealous, jealous,

When I see you with that guy  
And he catches your pretty eye  
You know it makes we want to die  
And I'm left out to dry  
You know it makes me want to feel  
Jealous, jealous,  
Jealous, jealous,

Don't you know that it makes me green  
When I think about you and him  
I'm just an end to all your means  
And I'm torn apart at the seams  
You know it makes me want to feel

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Jealous, jealous,  
When I see you with that guy  
And he catches your pretty eye  
You know it makes we want to die  
Oh, and I'm left out to dry  
You know it makes me want to feel  
You know it makes me want to feel jealous, jealous,  
Jealous, jealous,  
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