

# Insanely Jealous

The Soft Boys

She's walking down the street  
Me - I'm just invisible  
And who or where she walks with makes no difference to me  
The people that she meets  
She turns them into sideshows  
They're just here for their amusement  
That's not what I want to be  
But I'm insanely jealous of you  
Yeah, I'm insanely jealous of you  
The night is black and thick  
I wander past your window  
And I catch a cigarette thrown from a jewel encrusted hand  
It comes on pretty quick  
Exactly like a crocodile  
In search of a mirage across the undulating sand  
But I'm insanely jealous of you  
Yeah, I'm insanely jealous of you  
I don't know why the people want to meet  
When all they know is that they'll breed like rabbits in the end  
Cause ordinary people on the street  
They never know  
But if they can't be rabbits they'll be friends  
And I'm insanely jealous of the people that you see  
And I'm insanely jealous of the people that aren't me  
And I'm insanely jealous of you  
Yeah, I'm insanely jealous of you  
I just can't let it out  
This feeling of insanity  
Is thicker than a barge upon a shattered heap of coal  
I know what it's about  
Like crying from a nightmare  
And the one who lies beside you cannot hear to save a soul  
But I'm insanely jealous of the people that you know  
And I'm insanely jealous of the places that you go  
And I'm insanely jealous of you  
Yeah, I'm insanely jealous of you  
The damage that we do is just so powerfully strong  
They call it love  
And the damage that we do it just goes on and on and on  
Not long enough  
Paint is cracked and dry  
The name is now illegible  
And everything is lost upon the cracked and misted hull  
Beneath a yellow sky  
The lovers trip beside a ship  
But all I hear when they embrace is just the kiss of skulls  
But I'm insanely jealous of the people that you see  
And I'm insanely jealous of the people that aren't me  
And I'm insanely jealous of the places that you go  
And I'm insanely jealous of the people that you know  
And I'm insanely jealous of the hairs upon your back  
And I'm insanely jealous of the spiders in your path  
And I'm insanely jealous of the stains upon your feet  
And I'm insanely jealous of the stuff inside your feet  
And I'm insanely jealous of the things upon your bed  
And I'm insanely jealous of the jerk that's in your head  
And I'm insanely jealous of the people that you love

And I'm insanely jealous of the fingers in your glove  
And I'm insanely jealous of you  
Insanely jealous of you  
Insanely jealous of you  
Insanely jealous of you