there's no competing with him
I can't keep you warm like that
I can't love you the way he does
I can only love you more

there's no convincing me that you'll still talk to me like you did I can't bear to see you like this it makes me love you more

and more than anything ever you're beautiful and always so clever you're everything good, I hope that I might be I hope he sees even half of what I see

there's nothing keeping you with me you can go away with him there's no sense in rubbing it in it makes me love you more

I can't compete with that boy
I can't make you feel like that
I can't love you the way he does
I can only love you more

and more each time you ignore me this jealousy is starting to bore me you can have him and I'll have my own or maybe I'd just rather end up alone