

## If Jealousy Had A Face

Anarbor

Jealousy crawls into bed with me  
i let her have her way  
and all she left was a ghost of an unappealing presence  
to permanently remind me i always want what i can't have  
but she says how can you be lonely if you were never alone from  
the start?  
sweet talk sweetie won't get the job done and  
sweet talk sweetie is just a twist of the tongue  
you are the reason i can't see tonight  
you are the air i lack from it's lung  
so i'll choke out the words  
they roll off your tongue  
sweet talk sweetie won't get the job done and  
sweet talk sweetie is just a twist of the tongue  
jealousy crawls into bed with me  
i let her have her way  
and all she left was a ghost of an unappealing presence  
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