

The Jealous Kind

Etta James

Don't be angry if I seem rude
Each time we meet
A girl that you once knew
You say that used to be so close to you

It's just that I'm so afraid
Someone might steal you away, I'd lose my mind
I can't help myself the way I feel sometimes
I'm the jealous kind

It was alright when I first met you
I didn't mind
But now things have changed
I'm just not the same and now I find

I want you all to myself
I don't want to share you with nobody, nobody, nobody else
You must forgive me for the way I act sometimes
I'm the jealous kind

Oh baby, oh baby...

If you only knew how much it hurts me
To hear you say
How you can't forget,
That before we met, those were the good ole days

Why must you hurt me so
I can't take it no more and I'm really tryin'
I can't help myself the way I act sometimes
I'm the jealous kind.

Oh baby, oh baby...
I'm the jealous kind.
I know, baby, I know...
I'm the jealous kind...