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I kinda wanna throw my phone across the room
'Cause all I see are girls too good to be true
With paper white teeth and perfect bodies
Wish I didn't care
I know that beauty is not my lack
But it feels like that weight is on my back
And I can't let it go
Com-comparison is killin' me slowly
I think I think too much
'Bout kids who don't know me
I'm so sick of myself, I'd rather be, rather be
Anyone, anyone else
My jealousy, jealousy started followin' me (He-he-he, he)
Started followin' me (He-he-he, he)
And I see everyone gettin' all the things I want
I'm happy for them, but then again, I'm not
Just cool vintage clothes and vacation photos
I can't stand it, oh God, I sound crazy
Their win is not my loss
I know it's true
But I can't help gettin' caught up in your
Com-comparison is killin' me slowly
I think I think too much
'Bout kids who don't know me
I'm so sick of myself, I'd rather be, rather be
Anyone, anyone else
My jealousy, jealousy
Yeah, all your friends are so cool, you go out every night
In your daddy's nice car, yeah, you're livin' the life
Got a pretty face, pretty boyfriend too
I wanna be you so bad, and I don't even know you
All I see is what I should be
Happier, prettier, jealousy, jealousy
All I see is what I should be
I'm losin' it, all of it, jealousy, jealousy
Com-comparison is killin' me slowly
I think I think too much
'Bout kids who don't know me
And I'm so sick of myself, I'd rather be, rather be (Oh, oh)
Anyone, anyone else (Anybody else)
Jealousy, jealousy (Oh)
I'm so sick of myself, I'd rather be, rather be (Oh-oh-oh)
Anyone, anyone else
Jealousy, jealousy
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Started followin' me