

jealous.

Halfives

Oh baby hi, don't get me wrong I'm not out of my head
But the way you looked at her just makes me wish I shot her dead
So how about a little dance over her grave instead?
The mess you made is blowing up and all I see is red

And I know
That you know
There's a devil in me
Can't you see
We were meant to be

Okay
Fine
I get a little jealous sometimes
But where's the fun if I am not crazy
No
One
Is getting out of this alive
I'm not gonna lie this is getting me crazy
Oh maybe
I'm crazy
But I think you like me because I am crazy

So tell me more about last night, you were with her and I
Just dunno why I felt the deep desire to grab a knife
Yeah tell me baby I wanna know where the fuck were your hands?
I'll cut your fingers one by one without any regret

And I know
That you know
There's a devil in me
And I think you are gonna
Love it

Okay
Fine
I get a little jealous sometimes
But where's the fun if I am not crazy
No
One
Is getting out of this alive
I'm not gonna lie this is getting me crazy
Oh maybe
I'm crazy
But where's the fun if I am not crazy
Oh maybe
I'm crazy
But I think you like me because I am crazy

Okay
Fine
I get a little jealous sometimes
But where's the fun if I am not crazy
No
One
Is getting out of this alive
I'm not gonna lie this is getting me crazy

Oh maybe
I'm crazy
But I think you like me because I am crazy
I'm crazy
So crazy
But where's the fun if I am not crazy

And I know
That you know
There's a devil in me
And I hope
You can love
The monster that I can be
I think you like me because I am crazy