

Jealous Man

Hoyt Axton

Hustler talkin' on the telephone
You better leave my woman alone
I'm a jealous man, I'd die for love
If you don't want to meet me in the alleet tonight
Too late for talkin', I'm ready to fight
Leave her alone, hang up the phone.

You got the knife, I got the gun
Come on boy we're gonna have a little fun
I'm a crazy man, I'd die for love
I don't care what you've been told
My old lady ain't your's to hold
Do you understand, I'm a jealous man?

Two old maids sittin' in the sun
Talkin' 'bout the lovin' that they never have done
But they still had fun just talkin' 'bout love
So hustler talkin' on the telephone
You better leave my woman alone
I'm a jealous man, I'd die for love.

She's my fiddle and I'm her beau
We make music wherever we go
That's for me, sweet harmony
Do you understand, I'm a jealous man?...