

Jealousy

Róisín Murphy

Jealousy, jealousy, jealousy, jealousy
Jealousy

This is the darker side of a beautiful feeling
Born out of chemistry and a tangle of needing
Watching you while you sleep, I'm the one who was dreaming
Oh there'll be jealousy, there'll be jealousy baby

But I'm not the possessive kind, no no, no
I've never been the jealous type
You, you dominate my mind, oh yes, you know you do
But I'm not the jealous kind, oh no, I'm not the jealous type
The jealous kind
The jealous kind
The jealous kind

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Far from the madding crowd, something's stirring within me
Might as well let it out, let the feeling consume me
Twisted and compromised, yet I'm loving you truly
Oh there'll be jealousy, there'll be jealousy baby

But I've pushed you way above the line, oh yes, I have
I've never been so out of my mind, no no, no
You, you can't just let this slide and I know it's only right
I must be the jealous type, oh yeah, yes I'm the jealous kind
The jealous type
The jealous kind
The jealous kind

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