

Jealous of Myself

Tenille Arts

She's a little bit younger
Call her baby, drives me crazy
'Cause that used to be me
She knows all of your secrets
And your dive bars and your back roads
That you drive when you need to think

She gets to call your momma, talk about you
Say she'll see her soon
She gets to do all the things I thought I'd always do, ooh-ooh, ooh

Ain't a day that I don't wish that I could be her
The way you hold her like you never gonna leave her
Every lover in your hometown too
I'm jealous, I can't help it, I want
Every second that your hands around her body
How you put her name in every prayer to God
She has it so good but she has no clue
I'm jealous of myself when I had you

Gotta look at the pictures of you with her on my mirror
'Cause I still ain't took 'em down
And I still got the t-shirt that you bought her at a concert
Now the tour dates are fadin' out

She gets to know your number, never wonder
Who's been on your mind
She gets to keep you up at night
And it's keepin' me up tonight

Ain't a day that I don't wish that I could be her
The way you hold her like you never gonna leave her
Every lover in your hometown too
I'm jealous, I can't help it, I want
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She has it so good but she has no clue
I'm jealous of myself when I had you

You, ooh, ooh
You, ooh, ooh-ooh
You, ooh, ooh-ooh, ooh, ooh

She hasn't had to miss the way you need me
Have her world shattered when you leave her
Hasn't had to see you with somebody new
I'm jealous, I can't help it, I want
Every second that your hands around her body
How you put her name in every prayer to God
She has it so good but she has no clue
I'm jealous of myself
I'm jealous of myself when I had you

I'm jealous
Mm, mm-hmm-mm
I'm jealous

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