

# 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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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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