Crocodile

No you won't make me jealous That she left me for him Scene one standing Crushed on landing You may have walked out But I'll swallow up my fate Scene two sitting Man in kitchen Bit cold and lifeless like The burger on my plate But there's one emotion I'm afraid of Hear him scratching gently to be fed I can't stand it when he sits there smiling I don't want him nesting in my head Crocodile No you won't make me jealous That she left me for him Get away Crocodile No you won't make me jealous I'm not letting you in Scene three lying (through his backteeth) Speared and dying (bitten beneath) I'll crawl the wall to hand there Skinned and stuffed with drink But there's one emotion I'm controlling Green eyed monster with his jaws spread wide (But he's your pet now You can't run away and hide) I can't stand it when he sits there crying I don't want to throw myself inside Crocodile Getaway (Crocodile With the jaded jealous smile)