

JEALOUS !

4-18-95
(#5)

1. You can't hide that look behind
compassion of your youth gone blind.
Though you may be the only one
that you think you've not outdone.
But who are you in the scheme of hist'ry
reserving vials of pretentious mystery,
to timely serve your selected "friends"
who you think may serve only your ends ?

Dm-Dm⁷-G
Dm-Dm⁷-G
Dm-Dm⁷-G
Dm-Dm⁷-G

HIT SONG

[HOOK]: JEALOUS ! JEALOUS ! *
JEALOUS ! JEALOUS !

Dm position Cm position
Dm position Cm position

2. Looking through your jealousy
a veil that colors all you can see.
Obscuring perception,
taints life's whole reality.
Rots the solemn heart away
turns affection into spoiled child's play.
Undermines the fire of passion
till only ashes fill your tray. *
3. The mask you sometimes fear was spotted
in the tangled web your envy knotted
could never guard strategic lies
perched behind competing eyes.
The danger in the traps you set
is something you've not thought of yet.
'Cause jealousy feeds on its host
— destroys its own source the most. *
4. Identified in your stare
though by nature you'll deny that it's there;
That pernicious catalyst of war
in the heart where fools keep a score.
Wonder of all wonders is
your gray matter sees it as a quiz;
But what you never could quite name
is I wasn't even playing your game . . .

JEALOUS ! JEALOUS !

[REPEAT INTO FADEOUT]

[END]

Written: April 16-18, 1995 [H, C, P, G, M,]

* Repeat hook at the end of every verse

• Second song of "Police/Sting" style