

The Jealous Kind

Chris Knight

I got A letter from maria, you know her english ain'T that good
But what she meant was easily understood
If I'M gonna keep her, I better get there quick
The thought of her with somebody else just makes me sick

I never drove two days through the pouring rain
Just stopping for coffee and gas
Never outrun the law on the interstate
Didn't know this thing'D go that fast
I've never been in this deep before,
But there'S always A first time
Then again, I've never been the jealous kind.

Blue lights in the mirror, blue lights in my way
But still all I see is her pretty face
When they give me that one phone call, I know what it's gonna be

Maria will you wait one more day for me

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