He's got a million dollar car, he's got a thirtyseven year old guitar He's got a family who deals heroin You're on the edge of your chair and you feel it He's looking at you, he's laughing at you, it's happening

I can't, I can't believe it
But it's here on the pages I'm reading
It's all I can do to conceal my feelings of jealousy
Jealousy

I know it's just a drawer of photographs
They're ex-girlfriends, I try to remember that
I don't wanna look but I'm already hooked on jealousy
Jealousy

I can't believe you had a life before me
I can't believe they let you run around free
Just putting your body wherever it seemed like a good idea
What a good idea

Standing on the corner watching the ladies pass by Imagining me behind your eyes and then what did I see? I saw hips, I saw thighs, saw secret positions that we never try I saw jealousy, I saw jealousy

I can't, I can't believe it
But it's here in this place and I see it
It's all I can do to conceal my feelings of jealousy
Jealousy

Standing on the mudflats watching the salmon fly Wonder if I'll ever bury the hatchet inside Imagining me behind your eyes and then what did I see? I saw hips, I saw thighs, I saw secret positions that we never try

I saw jealousy, I saw jealousy

I can't believe you had a life before me
I can't believe they let you run around free
Just putting your body wherever it seemed like a good idea
What a good idea