

Soft Boys "Insanely Jealous"

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She's walking down the street
Me, I'm just invisible
And who or where she walks with
Makes no difference to me

The people that she meets
She turns them into sideshows
They're just here for their amusement
That's not what I want to be

But I'm insanely jealous of you
Yeah, I'm insanely jealous of you

The night is black and thick
I wander past your window
And I catch a cigarette thrown from a
Jewel encrusted hand

It comes on pretty quick
Exactly like a crocodile
In search of a mirage
Across the undulating sand

But I'm insanely jealous of you
Yeah, I'm insanely jealous of you

I don't know why
The people want to meet
When all they know is that
They'll breed like rabbits in the end

?Cause ordinary people on the street
They never know
But if they can't be rabbits
They'll be friends

And I'm insanely jealous of the people that you see
And I'm insanely jealous of the people that aren't me
And I'm insanely jealous of you
Yeah, I'm insanely jealous of you

I just can't let it out

This feeling of insanity
Is thicker than a barge
Upon a shattered heap of coal

I know what it's about
Like crying from a nightmare
And the one who lies beside you
Cannot hear to save a soul

But I'm insanely jealous of the people that you know
And I'm insanely jealous of the places that you go
And I'm insanely jealous of you
Yeah, I'm insanely jealous of you

The damage that we do
Is just so powerfully strong, they call it love
And the damage that we do
It just goes on and on and on, not long enough

Paint is cracked and dry
The name is now illegible
And everything is lost
Upon the cracked and misted hull

Beneath a yellow sky
The lovers trip beside a ship
But all I hear when they embrace
Is just the kiss of skulls

But I'm insanely jealous of the people that you see
And I'm insanely jealous of the people that aren't me
And I'm insanely jealous of the places that you go
And I'm insanely jealous of the people that you know

And I'm insanely jealous of the hairs upon your back
And I'm insanely jealous of the spiders in your path
And I'm insanely jealous of the stains upon your feet
And I'm insanely jealous of the stuff inside your feet

And I'm insanely jealous of the things upon your bed
And I'm insanely jealous of the jerk that's in your head
And I'm insanely jealous of the people that you love
And I'm insanely jealous of the fingers in your glove

And I'm insanely jealous of you
Insanely jealous of you
Insanely jealous of you
Insanely jealous of you

