

bryska, Jealous

Chasing, chasing on your backfoot
Cause you've got something
That belongs to me

I don't wanna wait, no
I don't wanna wait, no
I don't want it to sound insane

I feel like I am drowning
Living in the fantasy
I hate it but I just have to say

Oh my god I get jealous of you
Everything you got I just wanna have too
From the way you breathe to the way that you move
I get jealous, jealous, jealous of you

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From the way you breathe to the way that you move
I get jealous, jealous, jealous of you

Jealous of you
Jealous of you
Jealous of you
I get jealous, jealous, jealous of you

I don't understand it
I wanna have your life
I wanna live in your skin
I wanna key your car

I wanna let you panic
I wanna let your cry
I wanna have your life
Your life, your life

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Jealous of you
Jealous of you
Jealous of you
I get jealous, jealous, jealous