

Mika, Dear Jealousy

jealously bring the music back to me

dear jealousy
you know every part of me
hiding where no one can see
I want you to leave

dear jealousy
why you smiling creepily?
your fingerprints keep holding on
but your tricks won't work on me

baby, I am jealous
I am jealous
I am jealous of us
I am jealous of everything that I know we could be
but never really seems enough
I am jealous
I am jealous
of everyone
I am jealous
of the man I used to be
and the man I could become

I am jealous of your face
of your lips
of your eyes
jealous of your house and the car you drive
jealous of your truth
and I am jealous of lies
I am jealous
jealous of your mouth and the air we breathe
jealous of the way you look at me
I am jealous