

Utopia, Jealousy

It wasn't really nothin'
I was just trying to have some fun
I let my guard down, I just turned 'round
Someone slashed me with a razor tongue
It's a strange situation
I'm not quite sure what it means
The one I admire, my simple desire
Smothered by a love gone green
Must be jealousy, must be 'cause it sounds like
Jealousy, must be 'cause it looks like
Jealousy, must be 'cause it smells like
Jealousy, must be 'cause it feels like
Eyes are drilling holes in the back of your head
Someone's got the number of your death bed, stepping into
Jealousy
You're ready for a comeback
You're back on your feet again
You think you're out from under
You hear a crack of thunder
Someone stabs you with a poison pen
If you try fightin' dirty
Just try to keep it clean
'Cause no amount of trying and no amount of crying
Can save you from a love gone green
Must be jealousy
End of the dance and the loss of innocence
Jealousy drags me to my knees
Battered by a love gone green