

XTC, Crocodile

Crocodile

No you won't make me jealous

That she left me for him

Scene one standing

Crushed on landing

You may have walked out

But I'll swallow up my fate

Scene two sitting

Man in kitchen

Bit cold and lifeless like

The burger on my plate

But there's one emotion I'm afraid of

Hear him scratching gently to be fed

I can't stand it when he sits there smiling

I don't want him nesting in my head

Crocodile

No you won't make me jealous

That she left me for him

Get away

Crocodile

No you won't make me jealous

I'm not letting you in

Scene three lying (through his backteeth)

Speared and dying (bitten beneath)

I'll crawl the wall to hand there

Skinned and stuffed with drink

But there's one emotion I'm controlling

Green eyed monster with his jaws spread wide

(But he's your pet now

You can't run away and hide)

I can't stand it when he sits there crying

I don't want to throw myself inside

Crocodile

Getaway

(Crocodile

With the jaded jealous smile)