

Jealous Words

Richard Thompson

Richard Thompson

Jealous Words

From The Old Kit Bag (2003)

D

Oh sweet Rosie Lee

D

Like a sister to me

D

But you thought I was playing you smart

F D F A F D F D

Jealous words won't lie still in my heart

You saw us there dancing

And you thought us romancing

Suspicion has ripped us apart

Jealous words won't lie still in my heart

G

With your interpretation on my reputation

D

You blinded yourself to the truth

G

To add some more weight to your ramblings of late

F

A

Well, dear won't you bring us some proof

How you cursed and you cried

As you locked me outside

You said I was bad from the start

Jealous words won't lie still in my heart

How your father abused

And your mother accused

They said I was acting a part

Jealous words won't lie still in my heart

Oh I knew when we met you'd never forget

Each pothole and bump in the road

And if I left your side what a blow to your pride

You're that better than me I suppose

Oh the doubt in me is growing

And it hurts me just knowing

Another night's sleep will depart

Jealous words won't lie still in my heart