

Jealous Words
Richard Thompson

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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