

# Jealous – Nick Jonas

I don't like the way he's looking at you  
I'm starting to think you want him too  
Am I crazy? Have I lost ya?  
Even though I know you love me, can't help it  
I turn my chin music up  
And I'm puffing my chest  
I'm getting red in the face  
You can call me obsessed  
It's not your fault that they hover  
I mean no disrespect  
It's my right to be hellish  
I still get jealous  
'Cause you're too sexy, beautiful  
And everybody wants a taste  
That's why (that's why)  
I still get jealous  
'Cause you're too sexy, beautiful  
And everybody wants a taste  
That's why (that's why)  
I still get jealous  
I wish you didn't have to post it all  
I wish you'd save a little bit just for me  
Protective or possessive, yeah  
Call it passive or aggressive  
I turn my chin music up  
And I'm puffing my chest  
I'm getting red in the face  
You can call me obsessed  
It's not your fault that they hover  
I mean no disrespect  
It's my right to be hellish  
I still get jealous  
'Cause you're too sexy, beautiful  
And everybody wants a taste  
That's why (that's why)  
I still get jealous

'Cause you're too sexy, beautiful  
And everybody wants a taste  
That's why (that's why)  
I still get jealous  
You're the only one invited  
I said there's no one else for you  
'Cause you know I get excited, yeah  
When you get jealous too  
I turn my chin music up  
And I'm puffing my chest  
I'm turning red in the face  
You can call me obsessed  
It's not your fault that they hover  
I mean no disrespect  
It's my right to be hellish  
I still get jealous  
'Cause you're too sexy, beautiful  
And everybody wants a taste  
That's why (that's why)  
I still get jealous  
'Cause you're too sexy, beautiful  
And everybody wants a taste  
That's why (that's why)  
I still get jealous  
Oh (that's why)  
I still get jealous  
Oh (that's why)  
I still get jealous



Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych