

JEALOUS

(Little Jack Little)

Moderate

D7

G

I'm jeal-ous of the moon that shines a-bove, pret-ty flow-ers, too
cause it smiles up-on the one I love, I'm jeal-ous of the
miss the kiss they al-ways get from
bird-ies in the trees, They're a-ways sing-ing
sweet-est mel-o-dies. you. I'm
jeal-ous of the "tick-tock" on the shelf, I'm
ev-en get-ting jeal-ous of my-self.

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