

Jealous

Words and Music by Timothy McKenzie, Josh Kear and Natalie Hemby

Labrinth

♩ = 84 *Rubato*

Chord diagrams: D^b, G^b, B^bm, D^b, G^b, B^bm

p

with pedal

Chord diagrams: D^b, G^b, D^b5, G^b, A^b, B^bm

4

Chord diagrams: D^b, G^b, B^bm, D^b, G^b, B^bm

8

I'm jeal-ous of the rain _ that falls up - on your skin,

Chord diagrams: D^b, G^b, D^b5, G^b, A^b, B^bm

12

it's clos-er than my hands have been, I'm jeal-ous of the rain. _

2

D \flat G \flat B \flat m

D \flat G \flat B \flat m

16

I'm jeal-ous of the wind _ that rip-ples through your clothes,

20

D \flat G \flat D \flat

G \flat A \flat B \flat m

it's clos-er than your shad - ow, _ oh I'm jeal-ous of the wind. _

24

N.C

D \flat

B \flat m

E \flat m

'Cause I wished you the best _ of all _ this world _ could give, _

28

A \flat

A \flat 7

D \flat

B \flat m

E \flat m

_ and I told you when you left me, there's noth - ing to _ for - give, _

32

A \flat G \flat B \flat m D \flat

but I al-ways thought you'd come back, tell me all you found _ was heart-break _ and mis-er-y. _

36

G \flat E \flat m G \flat A \flat B \flat m

To Coda \oplus

It's hard for me to say, _ I'm jeal-ous of the way _ you're hap-py with-out _ me.

40





D \flat G \flat B \flat m D \flat G \flat

I'm jeal-ous of the nights _ that I don't spend with love that was in

43


B \flat m D \flat G \flat D \flat G \flat A \flat





you. here, I'm won-d'ring who you lay next to, oh I'm jeal-ous of the nights. _
gone for some-one else to share, oh I'm jeal-ous of the love. _

1.    2. 

47 *D.S. al Coda*


I'm jeal-ous of the love, I








Coda


50 me. As I sink in the sand, watch you slip through my





mp



54      


hands, oh, as I die here an-oth-er day 'cause all I do is cry



58    

be-hind this smile. I wished you the best of all this world could give,

mf



62

B7 E C#m7 F#m7

and I told you when you left me, there's noth - ing to __ for - give, _

66

D7(b9) Bb7(b9) A C#m E

but I al-ways thought you'd come back, tell me all you found _ was heart-break _ and mis-er-y. _

70

A F#m7 A B C#m

It's hard for me to say, __ I'm jeal-ous of the way you're hap-py with-out __ me, me, _

74

F#7 A B C#m

It's hard for me to say, __ I'm jeal-ous of the way you're hap-py with-out __ me.

mp