

I'M JEALOUS OF YOU.

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By HARRY MOORE

INTRO.
Moderato.



till ready.

When I — went the oth - er night to
Chloe and me — have



see — my girl I was clean up - set — how my head did whirl
fixed things up right Was a - round to see — her a - gain the oth - er night

Asked her what the trouble might be — For I was feel-ing blue as —
 Asked her for - give - ness for ev - 'ry sin — Got — on my knees with my

blue can be She sorewed up her mouth in an an - gry pout —
 sweet - est grin Said she was fool - ing but de - man - ded a stop — Thought I

Could - n't for the life of me — fig - ure her out Says she I don't like you
 must be lack - ing in my ma - chine on top Tho' I tried to tell her that

a - ny more And con - clud - ed with this — as she slammed the door:
 may be right She — laugh - ing - ly said — as we kissed good-night.

CHORUS

I am — real-ly jeal-ous of you I don't like you as I used to do—

pf

You go a-cut-ting up with oth - er dames Dish up love — with en-dear-ing names

You've clean for-got that we're en-gaged You've fooled me e-nough I'm — now en-raged We'd

bet-ter cut quick That's what we'll do For I'm jealous, jealous of you. jealous of you.