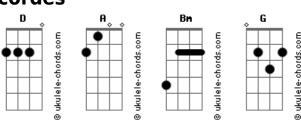


Beyoncé - Jealous

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Tom: D
                                                                I'm staying out 'til tomorrow
I'm in my penthouse half naked
                                                                I ran into my ex
I cooked this meal for you naked
                                                                Said what up to his bestest
So where the hell you at?
Just one shot left of this drink, in this glass
Don't make me break it
                                                                Don't be jealous
I wish that you were me
                                                                                        Bm
So you could feel this feeling
                   D
                                                                Oh, are you jealous?
I never broke one promise, and I know when you're not honest
Now you got me yelling, that's because
                                                                Sometimes I wanna walk in your shoes
I'm jealous
                                                                                 Bm
                                                                Do the type of things that I never ever do
If you keep me your promise, I'm keeping mine
Oh, I'm jealous
If you keep me your promise, I'm keeping mine
                                                                And I hate you for your lies and your covers
Sometimes I wanna walk in your shoes
Do the type of things that I never ever do
            D
I take one look in the mirror and I say to myself
                                                                That ain't nothing
"Baby girl, you can't survive like this, no"
                                                                I'm just jealous
                                                                I'm just human
Take it one step further
Freakum dress out my closet
                                                               Don't judge me
'Yoncé fillin' out this skirt
I look damn good I ain't lost it
                                                               Oh, I'm jealous
And I ain't missed a beat
Boy, you been hanging out at tonight
                                                               D / A / Bm
                                                               D / A / Bm
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Acordes



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Dancing on them tables ain't got no cares, no sorrows
Now we reminiscing how we used to flex in Texas
If you keep me your promise, I'm keeping mine
If you keep me your promise, I'm keeping mine
I take one look in the mirror and I say to myself
"Baby girl, you can't survive like this, no, no, no" D
And I hate us for making good love to each other
And I love making you jealous but don't judge me
And I know I'm being hateful but that ain't nothing
If you keep me your promise, I'm keeping mine
If you keep me your promise, I'm keeping mine
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