

JEALOUS

By Cindy Screech

I saw her in her brand new car
Driving down the street
I wondered was she going far
Who was she going to meet?

Next it was a brand new coat
Bought from somewhere posh,
Not that it would get my vote
I haven't that much dosh!

Now it seems she's got a man,
Found him in a club,
Bet he likes her summer tan,
Don't give it a hard rub!

I think she'd better leave me,
Off she'll have to go,
Someone else call visit me,
But not my sister Flo!