

Pig Charmer

Jerry Cantrell

Well I'm a pig charmer, lie in filth getting off
I make my bed in a wallow, lackey, fill my trough
Digging through garbage bubble fried a pork rind
I pick and save all my scabs to serve up dinner time

And I say welcome to my sty
Throw my shoe, turn the light out
Come on in, get high
Don't mind the piss-filled bottles
Hack and cough, I write
Peppered walls I spit out
And my future looks bright... swelter geek inside

Way past halitosis, Mr. Yuk Mouth I slay
It turns out he's a big pussy, Satan hoof had its way
Two months no shower, cigarette methane fog
And if you ever need it I gave mean horse hog

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Throw my shoe, turn the light out
Come on in, get high
Don't mind the piss-filled bottles
Hack and cough, I write
Peppered walls I spit out
And my future looks bright... pretty sure I'm gonna fry
This time I hope I'm wrong, not right

Man I don't really want to die
Pretty sure I'm gonna fry
And I don't really want to die
Pretty sure I'm gonna fry
And my future looks bright

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Man I don't really want to die
Pretty sure I'm gonna fry
Man I don't really want to die

Oh fuck I think I'm gonna fry
I really think I'm gonna fry
Really sure I'm gonna fry
Now I know I'm gonna fry...