Cantrell Jerry, Cut You In

I like to sit Do nothing at home I disappear, turn off the phone I lose myself Hide from the sun I make a trip, when i'm out of fun I cut you in, come on let's go for a fall I cut you in, and you ain't leavin' at all I cut you in, don't let it go to your head I cut you in, part-time friend I call you up Whenever i'm stoned We chew the skin, choke on the bones You wonder when I'll go away If i could deal with it, i would have stayed I cut you in, come on let's go for a fall I cut you in, and you ain't leavin' at all I cut you in, don't let it go to your head I cut you in, part-time friend I like to sit Do nothing at home I disappear, turn off the phone I lose myself Hide from the sun I make a trip, when i'm out of fun I cut you in, come on let's go for a fall I cut you in, and you ain't leavin' at all I cut you in, don't let it go to your head I cut you in, part-time friend I cut you in I cut you in I cut you in, don't let it go to your head

I cut you in, part-time friend