## Jerry Cantrell, Pig Charmer

Well I'm a pig charmer, lie in filth getting off I make my bed in a wallow, lackey, fill my trough Digging through the 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 hilarious, 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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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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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...