

Jerry Cantrell, 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
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