

Jackyl, Private Hell

Look at me ain't got no money
Look at me ain't got no ride
Look at me I'm so together
But you ain't seen the other side

CHORUS

I'm living in my own private hell
>From the looks of me you know it's hard to tell
That I'm living in my own private hell
And from the inside looking out you know it's just as well

Well you tell me what's so funny
And I'll stop ha, ha, laughing at you
You think you know just what's my problem
But you haven't got a clue

CHORUS

You know it's just as well
I'm in my own private hell

Texas ain't so big when you're a wanted man
And the desert ain't so dry when you're soaking wet within
AND the sky ain't so high when you're looking down on a cloud
No I ain't got nothing
But I'm goddamned proud

CHORUS