

Jerry Cantrell, Mother's Spinning In Her Grave (G

Mother's spinning in her grave 'cause she can't save
Mother's spinning in her grave 'cause she can't save
You wouldn't leave it alone
Mother's spinning in her grave 'cause she can't save
You couldn't leave it alone
Glass cuts up your hide
Black mark on your soul
Burning up your life
Feed the glass dick jones
Mother's spinning in her grave 'cause she can't tame
You need to be the dog
Mother's spinning in her grave 'cause she can't save
The you that's already gone
Glass cuts up your hide
Black mark on your soul
Burning up your life
Feed the glass dick jones
Mother's spinning in her grave 'cause she can't save
You wouldn't leave it alone
Mother's spinning in her grave 'cause she can't tame
You need to be the dog
Glass cuts up your hide
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