

Jerry Cantrell, Mother Spinning In Her Grave

Written by Jerry Cantrell

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 d**k jones

Mother's spinning in her grave 'cause she can't save

Your need to be the dog

Mother's spinning in her grave 'cause she can't save

The you that's already gone

Chorus

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

Your need to be the dog

Chorus