

# 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

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... 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

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... pretty sure I'm gonna fry

Man I don't really want to die  
Pretty sure I'm gonna fry  
Man I don't really want to die

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...