

Jerry Cantrell

"Bargain Basement Howard Hughes"

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Don't deny I did you cold
I broke your trust and lied
Controlling, selfish, gossip abound
Cocaine mouth over mind

And I sayÃ¢â€!;
I wash my hands, pull the slivers
No master plan, I deliver

Enigma wrapped in riddle
Your life I belittle
Dignity I'd steal
Now I know how it feels

Stubborn bastard, hard head knocking
We had our good years too
Though apart, you're still in my heart
I'd give anything for you

And I sayÃ¢â€!;
I wash my hands, pull the splinters
No master plan, I deliver

Enigma wrapped in riddle
Your life I belittle
Dignity I'd steal
Now I know how it feels

Often heard, seldom seen
Bargain Basement Howard Hughes
Hermit phase, a woodshed rage
These days headlines are few

And I sayÃ¢â€!;
I wash my hands, pull the splinters
No master plan, I deliver

Enigma wrapped in riddle
Your life I belittle
Dignity I'd steal
Now I know how it feels

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