

# Jerry Cantrell

## "S.O.S."

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Don't know what to say, nothing new to tell ya  
Downtime I create, enter self-destructer  
Sever all, no more ties, walk away from each other  
I know you're my brother and I don't even know ya

Both beard and my face growing longer  
The stench of decay growing stronger  
Reality and dream intermingle  
Contently swallow shit on a shingle

Reality and dream intermingle

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Both beard and my face growing longer  
Growing longer, growing on long  
Reality and dream intermingle

Both beard and my face growing longer  
The stench of decay growing stronger  
Reality and dream intermingle  
Contently swallow shit on a shingle

Both beard and my face growing longer  
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