

Dying Inside

[Jerry Cantrell](#)

Long fat green, love what you do
So young must be nice
Roll first class, limousine drool
Packed house every night Hey rock star, got a cold beer?
Sure you don't mind do you?
Ain't life sweet, party non-stop
24/7, cool So proud would be your mother
Anything you want, pick you lover
From here looks so fine
My God, how your star shines
Dying inside, dying inside, dying inside Live your dream, walk in those shoes
Trade with you any time
Worldwide name, freedom much fame
Spinning gold song and rhyme So proud would be your mother
Anything you want, pick you lover
From here looks so fine
My God, how your star shines
Dying inside, dying inside, dying inside My God, how your star shines
Dying inside Play, get paid, couple sports cars
Sure you done paid your dues
Big house own, no boss fun
Lucky fuck, I wish, I was you So proud would be your mother
Anything you want, pick you lover
From here looks so fine
My God, how your star shines
Dying inside My God, how your star shines
Dying inside, dying inside, you're dying inside
Dying inside, dying inside, dying inside, dying inside
(Dying inside, dying inside, dying inside, dying inside)
(Dying inside, dying inside, dying inside)
Dying inside, dying inside
(Dying inside, dying inside)

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