Dirt (Live Michigan-1991)

Alice in Chains

I have never felt such frustration
Or lack of self control
I want you to kill me

And dig me under, I want to live no moreOne who doesn't care, is one who shouldn't be
I've tried to hide myself from what is wrong for me
For meI want to taste dirty, a stinging pistol

In my mouth, on my tongue

I want you to scrape me from the walls

And go crazy like you've made meOne who doesn't care, is one who shouldn't be I've tried to hide myself from what is wrong for meOne who doesn't care, is one who shouldn't be I've tried to hide myself from what is wrong for me, for meYou, you are so special

You have the talent to make me feel like dirt

And you, you use your talent to dig me under

And cover me with dirtOne who doesn't care, is one who shouldn't be
I've tried to hide myself from what is wrong for meOne who doesn't care, is one who shouldn't be
I've tried to hide myself from what is wrong for me

Songwriters

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