

Bargain Basement Howard Hughes

[Jerry Cantrell](#)

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