

## 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

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

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