

The Needle And The Spoon

[Lynyrd Skynyrd](#)

Thirty days, Lord and thirty nights
I'm comin' home on an airplane flight
Mama waitin' at the ticket line
"Tell me son why do you stand there cryin'?" It was the needle and the spoon
And a trip to the moon
Took me away, took me away I've been feelin' so sick inside
Got to get better, Lord before I die
Seven doctors couldn't help my head, they said
"You better quit, son before you're dead" Quit the needle, quit the spoon
Quit the trip to the moon
We're gonna take you away
Lord, we're gonna take you away It was the needle and the spoon I've seen a lot of people who thought they were
cool
But then again, lord I've seen a lot of fools
Well, I hope you people, Lord can hear what I say
You'll have your chance to hit it some day Don't mess with the needle or a spoon
Or any trip to the moon
It'll take you away Lord, they're gonna bury Your boy
Don't mess with the needle
Now I know

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