Hugs and Needles

L.A. Guns

Sex, drugs, something's happening
Needles and hugs, stick me, hold me
Now you're on your way to a place
In outer space, where the stars are bright
And your mind will race
Hey man, something's going down
Death, love, nothing's happening
Push, shove, chain reaction
Now you're on your way to a place
In outer space where the stars are bright
And your mind will race
Hey man, something's going down around here
Don't try, just fly, you can be free, you'll see
Hey man
Something's going down
Nothing's going down
Something's going down
Nothing's going down
Hey man, nothing's going down around here
Hey man, growing hazy never too clear
Now I'm on my way, now we're on our way
Don't try, just fly, you can be free you'll see
Hey man
Something's going down
Nothing's going down
Something's going down
Nothing's going down
Something's going down
Nothing's going down
Around here

Songwriters
STEVE RILEY, TRACII GUNS, JOHNNY CRYPT, C. VAN DAHL, K. NICKELSPublished by
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