

# 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  
Around here

Songwriters

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