

# Lynyrd Skynyrd, The Needle And The Spoon

(Ronnie Van Zant -- Allen Collins)

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 and tired  
Got to get better, lord before I die  
Seven doctors couldn't help my head, they said  
You better quit, son before your dead

Quit the needle. Quit the spoon  
Quit the trip to the moon  
We gonna take you away. Lord, we gonna take you away

[Spoken:]  
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, their gonna bury you boy  
Don't mess with the needle  
Now I know, I know, I know...