

The Pink Spiders, Hollywood Fix

Back in Hollywood today
Technicolor turned to gray
Altered senses were the primary impulse
Drinking whiskey every day
Smoking second thoughts away
A skipping record was a secondary pulse

And I'm tired but, I'm not sleeping
'Cause there's so much noise, and binge drinking
But they all came back like we knew they would
You gotta get your fix down in Hollywood

Near the dancing silhouettes
Aaron stole some cigarettes
Everybody knew, but no one had the proof
And as the sun was coming up
In a sea of empty cups
White suburban kids were all raising the roof

And I'm tired but, I'm not sleeping
As we chain smoke cigarettes, without thinking
And they all came back like we knew they would
You gotta get your fix down in Hollywood

Gotta love it, it's so, so dangerous
Gotta love it, it's so, so scandalous
Gotta love it, it's so, so infectious

Gotta love it, it's so, so dangerous
Gotta love it, it's so, so scandalous
Gotta love it, it's so, so infectious
Gotta love it, you sense this sarcasm?

And I'm tired but, I'm not sleeping
'Cause there's so much noise, and binge drinking
But they all came back like we knew they would
You gotta get your fix down in Hollywood

And I'm tired but, I'm not sleeping
As we chain smoke cigarettes, without thinking
And they all came back like we knew they would
You gotta get your fix down in Hollywood

Gotta love it, it's so, so dangerous
Gotta love it, it's so, so scandalous
Gotta love it, it's so, so infectious

Gotta love it, it's so, so dangerous
Gotta love it, it's so, so scandalous
Gotta love it, it's so, so infectious
Gotta love it, you sense this sarcasm?