

## **The Pink Spiders**

### **"Hollywood Fix"**

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Back in Hollywood today technicolor turned to gray  
Altered senses were the primary impulse  
Drinking whiskey everyday smoking second thoughts  
away  
A skipping record was a secondary pulse

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

Near the dancing silhouettes Aaron stole the cigarettes  
Everybody knew it 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 not sleeping  
As we chain smoke cigarettes, without thinking  
But they all came back like we know they would  
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 serious  
Gotta love it, you sense the sarcasm

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