

Pink Spiders

"Hollywood Fix"

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Back in Hollywood today, Technicolor turned to gray
The altered senses were the primary impulse
Drinking whiskey everyday, smoking second thoughts
away
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 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 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, and it's so, so dangerous
Gotta love it, it's so, so serious
Gotta love it, you sense this sarcasm

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'Cause there's so much noise and binge drinking
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