

# Don't Let The Needle Win

Little River Band

You come to me, ask me for that money again,  
You say that you need it, to ease that nagging feeling inside your brain,  
You know I love you like a brother,  
That's why I'm holding out on you,  
I'll give most anything I can,  
To see that you pull through.

You gotta keep fighting for your life,  
Don't you ever give in,  
It's such a senseless suicide,  
Letting the needle win.

Life is precious too us all, you got to cling to that thread,  
It's no use you thinking you won't be found in some back alley dead,  
You're telling me you can't stop, no you can't change,  
You're caught up in that web, instead of running,  
It's time to face up to those forgotten feelings inside your head.

You gotta keep fighting for your life,  
Don't you ever give in,  
It's such a senseless suicide,  
Letting the needle win.

Oh, my friend you're so fragile,  
You blow like a leaf in the wind,  
It's time to ask yourself why,  
You're hiding away, you're locking the door,  
Don't let no one else in (don't you let nobody in)

You come to me, ask me for that money again,  
You say that you need it, to ease that nagging feeling inside your brain,  
You know I love you like a brother,  
That's why I'm holding out on you, woa,  
I'll give most anything I can,  
To see that you pull through.

You gotta keep fighting for your life,  
Don't you ever give in,  
It's such a senseless suicide,  
Letting the needle win,  
Oh, you gotta keep fighting for your life,  
Don't you ever give in,  
It's such a senseless suicide,  
Letting the needle win,  
Don't let the needle win,  
Don't let the needle win,  
No don't you ever give in,  
Don't let the needle win.