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'

[chorus]

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

[chorus]

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

[chorus]

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...