

# Through the Screen

## Army of Freshmen

The courtship stars out, where romance plays out  
Over at my house, I'm on the couch  
You're on the TV, not here with me  
That's a problem, we can figure out  
Sabotage fame, we need a scandal bad  
So you can exit red carpet, enter drug rehab  
When your looks go down the drain  
And your career is through  
Then I'll be there for you and you'll be there too. Hollywood lights in my backyard  
Your movie's great, my life is hard  
Why can't you see through the screen You came from nowhere and I still live there  
They say life's not fair but I don't care  
If there's a problem with my master plan  
Fate can take it up with somebody who gives a damn  
'Cause I got a lot to offer you minus the rent  
It's another clear reason why you're heaven sent  
And I know I'm not the one that you've been waiting for  
But I want you more than anyone before Hollywood lights in my backyard  
Your movie's great, my life is hard  
Why can't you see through the screen  
Baby blue jean submarine  
Your big shot just broke my dreams  
Why can't you see through the screen Suffer through the tabloids seeing you and Mr. Right  
Living out your picture perfect life  
Gold up in the hills while this loneliness just kills  
Staring up into your name that's on the sign Hollywood lights in my backyard  
Your movie's great, my life is hard, is hard  
Baby blue jean submarine  
Your big shot just broke my dreams, my dreams I could write a screenplay of a single perfect night  
Soundtrack of Sinatra by moonlight  
Masterpiece of prose with just one single red rose  
When it all comes to a close you'll be mine, you'll be mine

Songwriters

FOGEL, MARTY Published by

Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnyrics.com/>