Hollywood

Ruston Kelly

I hate this bar I hate this town , I always find me in this crowd
whiskey double ginger back numb me up before i crack
the days been just a loosing fight , I'm drunk in hollywood tonight

you got me in the palm of your hands
maybe i will lose who i am , cause im only hanging on by a string
you aint ready to cut me free
you got me in the palm of your hands

baby all your words they kill and ive run out of all these pills
im getting thinner getting tired, i give an inch you take a mile
and i cant keep going back and forth , real love aint no swinging porch

you got me in the palm of your hands
maybe i will lose who i am , cause im only hanging on by a string
you aint readt to cut me free
you got me in the palm of your hands

you shot this plane its going down , hate this bar i hate this town

Lyrics Submitted by sarah

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