

Hooray For Hollywood

David Soul

Horray, hooray...

Well it's the land of the "Rolls" and the "Jaguar"

The only town I know where a "Caddy" is a poor man's car

The girls have got those seven inch Kama Sutra finger nails

The way they walk around you know a man could use for spinning reels

It's like that old song says "Hooray for Hollywood" I came out here about a month ago for my very first visit

I knew I'd come back for more

I went back to Minneapolis bein' checked out by my friends

They wanted to know if I was still that same

Sweet, shy, modest, quiet kid I'd always been

I said it's like the old song says "Hooray for Hollywood" Now all you need is talent, good looks and nerve

With a little luck you get just what you deserve

My manager will tell you I'm a genius

I'm as pretty as I can be

So get the cement ready down at Grauman's Chinese

And it's like that old song says "Hooray for Hollywood" I want a mansion with a palm tree out in my front yard

My name spelled right for once on Sunset Boulevard

I want an antique Bentley and a row of debutantes

You know you can have anything you can ask for

If you got something they want

It's like that old song says "Hooray for Hollywood"

Hooray hooray...

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