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W.A.S.P.

Just a little bit west of old Pasadena
Is the place I go, I call it home for me
Call it what you will, Tinseltown for real
It's the open edge where the debutantes run free

Hollywood, California, Rocktown USA
Cruising down the strip is where I'll be
At the Rainbow bar and grill
I'll drink till I get my fill
The home of the movie stars is where you'll find me

Gimme gimme home on Sunset
Desolation Boulevard I ride
Gimme gimme home on Sunset
It's paradise on the faultline tonight

Everybody's lost in the land of Disney
Ecstasy and Sister Misery
Save your soul boy, but not to the stars
Ha ha ha

It's the land of the twenty four hour party
And my fist firmly wrapped around a fifth of Bacardi
On the Sunset Strip's where the orphans play tonight

So if you wanna get really rude
Jus come on down and we'll get crude
Cause there ain't no place like here
Baby I mean nowhere
Cause in here's the land of sun and sin
All the freaks here gonna let you in
The shooting stars and the poseurs are gonna be there

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