

Hollywood

Lyn Saga

Bright lights dancing up and down the boulevard
Tunes up, top down, in the front seat of my car
I hundred miles an hour

Everybody's trying to pick up someone hot
Messed up, dressed up, taking down shot after shot
When bright eyes light the scene

Chorus:

Was a good girl from the neighborhood
Then she moved down, down to Hollywood
Now a bad girl, but it feels so good
Living in Ha-ha-hollywood
In Ha-ha-hollywood

Flash bulbs flickering when the stars go hit the clubs
Boys and girls look to the velvet ropes for love
It's all just fun and games

(chorus)

(guitar solo)

(chorus)

Lyrics submitted by Lyn Saga.

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