

Hollywood

Warrant

Ooh hey yeah
I live in Hollywood
Right beneath the stars
I walk around, they drive
Incredibly long black cars
I think that they could learn
A thing or two from me
While money is buying your house
It's selling your sanity, yeah
They take the love for granted
Say it grows on trees
The only thing I've ever seen
On a tree was leaves
I got a girl
She keeps my feet on the ground
I concentrate on her
Don't need to shop around, no
So sweet, it's tasty like honey
Right down to her feet
Who could ask for more
Girl is sweeter than a candy store
An' I go to work

I work hard all day
She works as hard as me
'Cause we got bills to pay
We share a roof
We share the bed
But unlike the rich, we share
What's in each others' head, yeah
So sweet, it's tasty like honey, oh ho
Right down to her feet
Who could ask for more
Girl is sweeter than a candy store
So sweet, it's tasty like honey, yeah whoa ho
Right down to her feet
Who could ask for more
Girl is sweeter than a candy store
I live in Hollywood

Right beneath the stars
So far it's pretty good
It's pretty good so far, yeah
So far so good
So far so good
So far so good

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