

# Halfway to Hollywood

Dick Prall

Halfway to Hollywood  
Iâ€™m selling songs  
Youâ€™re selling your good book  
Taking every offer up  
Up and down the coast  
To Capistrano

Big days and bigger nights  
So long so long so long  
To â€œmmm hmm byeâ€• byes  
The hand that fits the palm  
Is the hand that fits the pocket  
Of the players

I want the world loving me  
I want to see and be seen  
Making us so much better now  
Relax and read all your scenes  
Say what they want

I-8-0 stretches wide  
Iâ€™m making time  
While your kicking your feet outside  
Every single station  
Remind us of the town  
We just killed

No rest for the wicked ones  
We come undone  
In every little villa  
Now the car smells like your father  
From all of the bourbon  
Youâ€™ve spilled

I want the world loving me  
I want to see and be seen  
Making us so much better now  
Relax and read all your scenes  
Say what they want  
Walking high inside the restaurant

Take your time to take your seat  
Everybody's pacing you  
'Cause you can never pace yourself  
You've got what they want  
But they've got you

I want the world loving me  
I want to see and be seen  
Making us so much better now  
Relax and read all your scenes  
Say what they want

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