

Halfway to Hollywood

Dick Prall

Halfway to Hollywood
I'm selling songs
You'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 œmmm hmm bye• 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
I'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
You'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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