Hollywood

Cute Is What We Aim For

The way we're living makes no sense

Take me back to the age of innocence

I wanna go back then

Take me back to the age of innocence

Back to the age of innocence

When clockwork fixed by lights and books

When singers wrote songs instead of hooks

When the value wasn't in the price

When the fight for life was in the civil rights

When we could live life through a screen

When everything you knew was as good as it seems

When the only worry was the concept of sin

When did it begin?

When did it begin?
I wonder if I could
Go back to old Hollywood

When presidents dropped blond bombshells
Instead of creating the perfect hell
The way we're living makes no sense
Take me back to the age of innocence
I wanna go back then
Take me back to the age of innocence

Back to the age of innocence

When pharmaceuticals were there to make life beautiful

When pharmaceuticals were there to make life beautiful
When the way that we were born was more than suitable
When everybody thought that they could make a difference
And you couldn't get your pics within an instance

I wonder if I could
Go back to old Hollywood
When presidents dropped blond bombshells
Instead of creating the perfect hell
The way we're living makes no sense
Take me back to the age of innocence
I wanna go back then
Take me back to the age of innocence

Back to the age of innocence
[Incomprehensible]I wanna get older, don't fight my age
Now take me back to those simpler days
I wonder how it all happened
I wanna get older, don't fight my age

Don't wanna be the page on the scalpel's blade So please tell me, please tell me What ever happened, happened? I wonder if I could Go back to old Hollywood When presidents dropped blond bombshells Instead of creating their lives into hell The way we're living makes no sense Take me back, take me back To the age of innocence I wanna go back then Take me back, take me back To the age of innocence Back to the age of innocence I wanna get older, don't fight my age Now take me back to those simpler days I wonder how it all happened I wanna get older, don't fight my age Don't wanna be the page on the scalpel's blade Now please tell me, please tell me What ever happened, happened?

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