Still In Hollywood

Concrete Blonde

I was walking down the street early this morning
Passed the graveyard voices calling to me
I was walking down the street early this morning
And the silver drops of rain hung from the leavesAnd I swear, I heard the voices singing to me
Singing to the rhythm of the beat of my feet
And I swear, I heard the voices singing to me
Keep on, keep on, keep onI'm still in Hollywood
Oh wow, thought I'd be out of here by now
I'm still in Hollywood
My, my, I'm running on a wheel and I don't know why?
I don't know why? I don't know why?And on the bus today, I met the queen of L.A.
At least she said she was and who am I to say?
She was sixty-five and full of life
She had purple painted cheeks and glitter on her eyesAnd the troll on the corner, I flipped him a quarter
And he looked at me and smiled
Well, he wasn't abused, he wasn't confused
He had nothing to gain and less to lose in HollywoodI'm still in Hollywood
Oh wow, thought I'd be out of here by now
I'm still in Hollywood
My, my, I'm running on a wheel and I don't know why?I'm still in Hollywood
Oh wow, thought I'd be out of here by now
I'm still in Hollywood
My, my, I'm running on a wheel and I don't know, don't know why?So it's 3 AM, I'm out walking again
I'm just a spot on the sidewalk in a city of sin
He doesn't give a fuck, he's living under a truck
You know it could've been me, I guess it's just my luckBut I swear, I heard the sidewalk talking to me
Singing to the rhythm of the beat of my feet
And I swear, I heard the sidewalk singing to me
Keep on, keep on, keep onI'm still in Hollywood
Oh wow, thought I'd be out of here by now
I'm still in Hollywood
My, my, I'm running on a wheel and I don't know why?
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