

# 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 leaves And 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 on 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 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 eyes And 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 Hollywood 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 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 luck But 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 on 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 why?

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