

# Hollywood

## Michael Nesmith

The sun that's falling from the Southwestern sky  
Tells me that I must depart  
So by sundown today, I'll be on my way  
But I'll be leaving my heart

It's not the countryside that appealed to my heart  
It's the spirit and it captured my mind  
But the things I tried to be made a wreck out of me  
Now a different road I must find

These things I think are new  
I guess they're really old  
It seems I've done 'em once before  
Now to go back to that fork in the road  
Takes all the strength of my soul and more

Oh, good-bye, good-bye you cruel town  
You've been a fair-weather friend  
Now I will go to someplaces that I know  
Where things don't start just to end

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