

# Hollywood Promises

## Billy Idol

I need a name  
A place in the game  
A way to sustain  
My stake in the frame  
Then Hollywood  
You come callin' Oh, fickle fate  
Will it happen too late?  
With the morning sun  
Will I be done, or in Hollywood?  
And she starts bawlin' I'm talkin' 'bout the weatherman  
With his golden tan  
Has a master plan  
He's talkin' 'bout Hollywood  
Hollywood promises Now I live in the hills  
On whiskey and pills  
And inside my head  
I vanquish the dead  
And Hollywood  
She's rewardin' Well I'm riding the wave  
Yes, and rock and roll saves  
And right to the top  
And down I'll drop  
And Hollywood  
You come crawlin' Talkin' 'bout the actor man  
Who needs a chance  
But he's cleaning vans I'm talkin' 'bout hooker bars  
And the crazy cars  
Searchin' for the stars I'm talkin' 'bout Hollywood  
Hollywood promises Hollywood promises is it a dream?  
Hollywood promises, another crazy  
Hollywood promises is it a dream?  
Hollywood promises, another crazy  
Star star star  
You're a star star star  
You're a star star star  
You're a star! Am I inside a trap?  
Just a star on the map?  
Am I failin' in my dreams?  
Torn apart at the seams

In Hollywood  
And she's still callin' Talkin' 'bout  
The screamin' fans  
Holdin' out their hands  
It's all empty man I'm talkin' 'bout the city fools  
And the swimming pools  
Get the crazy blues I'm talkin' 'bout the studio head  
Telling me I'm dead  
Get out of Babylon, yeah  
Talkin' 'bout Hollywood  
Hollywood promises

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