

I Am Hollywood

He Is Legend

Heather's gone, she left a note
'He Is Legend' was all she wrote
Go, fetch the detective I think I've found something
This isn't Heater's handwriting
(That's right, I said it) Don't you talk to strangers
You know it leads to danger
I'm gonna be a big star some day The kidnapper is at the Comfort Inn
We'll find your daughter and we'll get revenge
Record me, red carpet
(Burns) The reason, the handsome
One knocks on your door
It's the candy, the paper
The blood on the floor It's the diamonds and the pills
Leave my daughter alone
It's the glamor that kills
"Dad, I'm not coming home" I am Hollywood
Watch where you point your finger
I am Hollywood
You better remember
I am Hollywood

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