

Hollywood (Solo Piano Version)

Jukebox the Ghost

If all the world's a stage,
Then you're my favorite actress
If all of life's a game,
I sure could use the practice (exhale) I wouldn't call this a love song
You want me pounding on the church doors,
Singing from a street light
Oh it's the kind of love that doesn't exist anymore,
You want Hollywood,
And this is real life I want to kiss to you in the pouring rain,
I say I loved you from the first
Time I saw you
It's a sure fire way to get you hard to break,
That's Hollywood,
And this is real life You want Hollywood If all the world's a stage,
Then you're my favorite actress
If all of life's a game,
I sure could use the practice
Oh, I wouldn't call this a love song You want me pounding on the church doors,
Singing from a street light
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Time I saw you
It's a sure fire way to get you hard to break,
That's Hollywood,
And this is real life You want Hollywood,
And this is real life

Songwriters

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