

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 songYou 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 lifeI 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 lifeYou want HollywoodIf 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

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And this is real life

Songwriters

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