

# Hollywood

## Suzi Quatro

She packed her bags one moonlit night  
Bought a ticket on a mystery flight  
To a heaven where dreamers dream  
To a hell where losers weep

She's gone to Hollywood  
Bright yellow letter shine way up high  
Sweet sixteen she's got stars in her eyes  
Will she ride in a chauffeur driven car

Or will she die of a broken heart  
She's gone to Hollywood, oh Hollywood  
Hi ya, mama, how are ya dad  
Been thinkin' 'bout ya please don't be sad

You'll never guess where I'm calling from  
I'll be a star before too long  
'Cause I'm in Hollywood, oh Hollywood  
Oh it feels so good to be a star in Hollywood

Long distance ringing in the middle of the night  
Sayin' somethin' 'bout a suicide  
Missing Persons calling from the coast  
Your daughter's dead from an overdose

Hollywood, she's dead in Hollywood

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