

# Marriage Made in Hollywood

Bonnie Raitt

Jimmy's not a high concept guy  
But he's front page news, let me tell you why  
He's on the cover of the New York Post  
All three networks, coast to coast  
All he needed was a hot night in June  
'Cos he had the needle and he had the spoon  
When he spiked it bit, and man, he flew  
Into America's living room We all love tragedy, it loves us too  
It's a marriage made in Hollywood  
Between greed and you  
All you need to be a star is to die in open view  
It's a marriage made in Hollywood  
Between greed and you  
Between greed and you  
Between greed and you Loved by women, admired by men  
He walked down broadway with his best friend  
His brain was wired like a light in a socket  
With his old friend in his back pocket  
That horse could kick, that horse could scream  
Ride you out of here into a different scene  
Unrequited love, that makes it fair  
But who keeps score when you're in mid-air? We all love tragedy, it loves us too  
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It's a marriage made in Hollywood  
Between greed and you  
Between greed and you  
Between greed and you Like a free-fall chute that didn't open  
He looked down to see his dream was broken  
He stared back up at a hot grey sky  
Re-run his life and then he died  
Well if you jump off a building, brother beware!  
'Cos my friend Jimmy woke up mid-air  
No time to smile, no time to wave  
They buried him in a media grave We all love tragedy, it loves us too  
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