

Hollywood

The Wallflowers

You talk so loud, you talk so much and you talk so funny
But honey, what are you talkin' about?
Something 'bout being, well being reimbursed
For every unregistered virus
Drainpipes are filled up with dirty rain
And the leisure train is speeding in the diamond lane
With electricity, well shut off again
Leaving the night-life only for the madmen
Oh, my God
They've sold Hollywood
Burned down my neighborhood
Even shot Robin Hood
An' oh, my God
I guess it was never understood
To understand brotherhood
Right from wrong
And the bad from the good
Well, everybody's got their own smoke-screens
With personal armies for everyone in between
With plastic rifles given to every team
What a beautiful dream, well, even bullets have guarantees
An' oh, my God
They've sold Hollywood
Burned down my neighborhood
Even shot Robin Hood
An' oh, my God
I guess it was never understood
To understand brotherhood
Right from wrong
And the bad from the good
There's the sweetest evil image detector
As sweet as nectar, an overrated candy dispenser
She don't give food to eat or anybody, anyplace to sleep
But she can tell you what you can and what you can't create
An' oh, my God
They've sold Hollywood
Burned down my neighborhood
Even shot Robin Hood
An' oh, my God
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