

Hollywood Bowl

Band Of Skulls

Took my baby to the Hollywood bowl
I was wasted she was out of control
So I said 'well I don't mind' and she's like 'I don't know'
I took my baby to the Hollywood bowl

Hey! Hey!

I found my baby waiting after the show
He was wasted and he wouldn't let go
And I said 'you can have my kisses but get your hands off of my dough'
I found my baby waiting after the show

Hey! Hey!

I found my baby, waiting, after the show

Because you sold your soul at the Hollywood bowl.

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