

Through The Screen

Army of Freshmen

The courtship stars out, where romance plays out
Over at my house, I'm on the couch
You're on the TV, not here with me
That's a problem, we can figure out
Sabotage fame, we need a scandal bad
So you can exit red carpet, enter drug rehab
When your looks go down the drain
And your career is through
Then I'll be there for you and you'll be there too. Hollywood lights in my backyard
Your movie's great, my life is hard
Why can't you see through the screen You came from nowhere and I still live there
They say life's not fair but I don't care
If there's a problem with my master plan
Fate can take it up with somebody who gives a damn
'Cause I got a lot to offer you minus the rent
It's another clear reason why you're heaven sent
And I know I'm not the one that you've been waiting for
But I want you more than anyone before Hollywood lights in my backyard
Your movie's great, my life is hard
Why can't you see through the screen
Baby blue jean submarine
Your big shot just broke my dreams
Why can't you see through the screen Suffer through the tabloids seeing you and Mr. Right
Living out your picture perfect life
Gold up in the hills while this loneliness just kills
Staring up into your name that's on the sign Hollywood lights in my backyard
Your movie's great, my life is hard, is hard
Baby blue jean submarine
Your big shot just broke my dreams, my dreams I could write a screenplay of a single perfect night
Soundtrack of Sinatra by moonlight
Masterpiece of prose with just one single red rose
When it all comes to a close you'll be mine, you'll be mine

Songwriters

FOGEL, MARTY Published by

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