

The King Of Hollywood

Eagles

Well, he sits up there on his leatherette
Looks through pictures of the ones that he hasn't had yet
When he thinks he wants a closer look
He gets out his little black telephone book
He's calling, calling, calling
He's calling, calling, calling
He's calling, calling, calling
He's calling
Come sit down here beside me honey
Let's have a little heart to heart
Now look at me and tell me darlin'
How badly do you want this part?
Are you willing to sacrifice?
And are you willing to be real nice?
All your talent and my good taste
I'd hate to see it go to waste
We gon' get you an apartment honey
We gon' get you a car
Yeah and we're gonna take care of you darlin'
We gon' make you a movie star
For years I've seen 'em come and go
He says, "I've had 'em all, you know"
I handled everything in my own way
I made 'em what they are today
After 'while nothin' was pretty
After 'while everything got lost
Still, his Jacuzzi runneth over
Still he just couldn't get off
He's just another power junky
Just another silk scarf monkey
You'd know it if you saw his stuff
The man just isn't big enough

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