

# Hollywood Sign

[Scott Grimes](#)

He came down from the south of Brooklyn  
Spirits high or so they said  
He got stories about this land that they never knew  
They don't understand him She was seventeen and her life was open  
Her mom was gone and her dad was dead  
Down on fourth-street looking for the home she never had  
They don't understand her anyway And the moon will rise and the sun will still shine  
And the days will roll by like everything was fine  
And the moon will rise and the sun will still shine  
And life will roll on... 'round the Hollywood sign Johnny's flying in the likes of heaven  
Spirits high or so they say  
And he knows there'll be better days  
Better nights, it's a bitter game  
They don't understand him anyway They've got contracts in their pockets  
And their suits are made of gold  
And they'll make you act so sleazy  
They'll tell you you're to old  
Then they'll come and knock your door down  
And hope that you are blind  
But life will roll on... 'round this big sign And the moon will rise and the sun will still shine  
And the days will roll by like everything was fine  
And the moon will rise and the sun will still shine  
And life will roll on... 'round the Hollywood sign

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