

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 himShe 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 anywayAnd 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 signJohny'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 anywayThey'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 signAnd 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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