

Hollywood

Jukebox the Ghost

If all the world's a stage,
then you're my favorite actress.

If all of life's a game,
I sure could use the practice.

(exhale)I wouldn't call this a love song...You want me pounding on the church doors,
singing from a street light.

Oh it's the kind of love that doesn't exist anymore,
you want Hollywood,
and this is real life.I want to kiss to you in the pouring rain,
I say I loved you from the first
time I saw you.

It's a sure fire way to get you hard to break,
that's Hollywood,

and this is real life.You want Hollywood.If all the world's a stage,
then you're my favorite actress.

If all of life's a game,

I sure could use the practice.

Oh, I wouldn't call this a love song.You want me pounding on the church doors,
singing from a street light.

Oh it's the kind of love that doesn't exist anymore,
you want Hollywood,
and this is real life.I want to kiss to you in the pouring rain,
I say I loved you from the first
time I saw you.

It's a sure fire way to get you hard to break,
that's Hollywood,

and this is real life.You want Hollywood,
and this is real life.[Instrumental Break]You want me pounding on the church doors,
singing from a street light.

Oh it's the kind of love that doesn't exist anymore,
you want Hollywood,
and this is real life.I want to kiss to you in the pouring rain,
I say I loved you from the first
time I saw you.

It's a sure fire way to get you hard to break,
that's Hollywood,

and this is real life.You want Hollywood,
and this is real life.

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlrics.com/>