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,
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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,
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It's a sure fire way to get you hard to break,
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and this is real life.

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