

The Hollywood Dream

Steve Miller Band

Baby got into her car
Drove all the way to New York City
Um HummmmShe played her guitar there
They made her a star in New York City
Um HummmmShe went to Paris, France
That's where she got the chance
To be a movie starI got a post card from Rome
Then she was headin' home
To America
A superstar
She'd come so farDit dit die o
Dit dit die o
Dit dit die o
Dit dit die oWell, it wasn't very long
Till she was back out on
That old freeway
Um HummmmShe drove across the mountains
The prairies, the deserts
Of the U.S.A.
Um HummmmHollywood gave her a call
She went and lived it all
On the silver screenSometimes she laughed and she cried
She kept it all inside
For the magazines
The silver screen
The Hollywood dreamDit dit die o
Dit dit die o
Dit dit die o
Dit dit die oShe lives in an ivory tower
A tower built by fame
Um HummmmShe's got the wealth and power
But she hasn't got a man
Um HummmmNo matter how hard she tried
She was so empty inside
So lonelyShe hung her head and she cried
Was it the love she denied
Never satisfied
Deep inside
She said goodbyeShe paid the price for her fame

Everyone knows her name
America
A superstar
She'd come so farDit dit die o
Dit dit die o
Dit dit die o
Dit dit die o
Dit dit die o
Dit dit die o

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