

System Of A Down "Lost In Hollywood"

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I'll wait here.
You're crazy.
Those vicious streets are filled with strays.
You should've never gone to Hollywood.

They find you,
Two-time you
Say you're the best they've ever seen.
You should've never trusted Hollywood.

I wrote you,
And told you
You were the biggest fish out here.
You should've never gone to Hollywood.

They take you,
And make you
They look at you in disgusting ways.
You should've never trusted Hollywood.

I was standing on the wall,
Feeling ten feet tall,
All you maggots smoking fags
On Santa Monica Boulevard.

This is my front page,
This is my new age.
All you bitches, put your hands in the air
And wave 'em like you just don't care.

All you maggots smoking fags out there
On Sunset Boulevard.
All you bitches, put your hands in the air
And wave 'em like you just don't care.

Phony people come to play.
Look at all of them beg to stay.
Phony people come to pray.

The lines in the letter said,
"We have got to reconcile."
[Look at all of them beg to stay.]

Phony people come to pray.

All you maggots smoking fags
On Santa Monica Boulevard.
All you maggots smoking fags out there
On Sunset Boulevard.
All you maggots smoking fags out there
On Hollywood Boulevard.

You should've never trusted Hollywood.
You should've never gone to Hollywood.

All you bitches, put your hands in the air
And wave 'em like you just don't care.

You should've never trusted Hollywood.

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