The Lancashire Hotpots "Dear Hollywood"

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I know you've been confused About what kisses mean. I you're know fine with it, Did it mean more to me?

Dear Hollywood, I'm warning you The girl next door is on her way. I never would give enough, And I'm just not enough to make her wanna stay. Dear Hollywood.

We've seen each other now, Somehow it seemed more real. I know the deed was done, Forgot about the meal.

Dear Hollywood,
I'm warning you
The girl next door is on her way.
I never would give enough
And I'm just not enough to make her wanna stay
Dear Hollywood,
Dear Hollywood,
Dear Hollywood.

She's my model girl.
I can't choose where she lives.
Oh, she's my model girl.
I can't choose where she lives.
She's my model girl.
(Dear Hollywood.)
I can't choose where she lives.
(Dear Hollywood.)
She's my model girl.

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