

Michael Nesmith

"Hollywood"

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The sun that's falling from the Southwestern sky
Tells me that I must depart
By sundown today, I'll be on my way
But I'll be leaving my heart
It's not the countryside that appealed to my eyes
It's the spirit that captured mind
But the things I tried to be made a wreck out of me
Now a different road I must find
These things I think are new
I guess they're really old
It seems I've done 'em all before
Now to go back to that fork in the road
Takes all the strength of my soul and more
Oh, good-bye, good-good-bye you cruel town
You've been a fair-weather friend
Now I will go to someplace that I know
Where things don'tt start just to end
Oh, good-bye, good-good-bye, you cuel town
You've been a fair-weather friend
Now I will go to someplace that I know
Where things don't start just to end

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