

More Amor "Young Hollywood"

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Tonight imaginations are thrilling like the fourth of july
We're blowing up from quitters and lies
So much for studio fire
Now it's growing like explosions that are filling the sky
Blowing up this city tonight
Dancing with those devil eyes
Your eyes are like the sunset telling lies on santa
monica's sight
Hoping for that dream, that life
Working weekends and this stereo is trying to make a
miracle
Singing out loud
But it's only temporary

God I'm gonna eat you up
And I'm gonna do your drugs
All because I knew I could
I'm coming young hollywood

323 what's more?
We're counting the hours, minutes, seconds
And loving what we're doing here
101's pretty shore
We're basking in coastlines until I watch sunsets off of
it's boulevard.
But it's only temporary

Thousands of stars aligning the side
You walked into these eyes
Your mind's that one in mind

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