

The Eagles "King of Hollywood"

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Well, he sits up there on his leatherette
Looks through pictures of the ones that he hasn't had
yet
When he thinks he wants a closer look
He gets out his little black telephone book

He's calling, calling, calling
He's calling, calling, calling
He's calling, calling, calling
He's calling

Come sit down here beside me honey
Let's have a little heart to heart
Now look at me and tell me darlin'
How badly do you want this part?

Are you willing to sacrifice?
And are you willing to be real nice?
All your talent and my good taste
I'd hate to see it go to waste

We gon' get you an apartment honey
We gon' get you a car
Yeah and we're gonna take care of you darlin'
We gon' make you a movie star

For years I've seen 'em come and go
He says, "I've had 'em all, you know"
I handled everything in my own way
I made 'em what they are today

After 'while nothin' was pretty
After 'while everything got lost
Still, his Jacuzzi runneth over
Still he just couldn't get off

He's just another power junky
Just another silk scarf monkey
You'd know it if you saw his stuff
The man just isn't big enough

