

Colleen Sweeney

"Hollywood"

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GOD sits in a big chair gives a look of austere
Says to little junior, before you play
Did you do your homework, pass in all your papers
You could be the president someday
But when the truth comes to light
He may want to play guitar
When the truth comes to light
He may move to Hollywood to be a star
Johnny's in the classroom staring out the window
Dreams of playing music in a band
Teacher tries to tell him
What about your future
You don't seem to want to understand
But when the truth comes to light
He may want to play guitar
When the truth comes to light
He may move to Hollywood to be a star
When the fires burning bright
Deep within the heart
Best to fan the flame right from the start
Bought himself a Chevy
Moved to California
Played in clubs on Sunset Blvd
There he was discovered
Signed and then uncovered
You can do whats burning in your heart
When the truth came to light
Yea, he just played guitar
When the truth came to light
He moved to Hollywood to be a STAR

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