

The Alternate Routes "Hollywood"

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Somebody told me Hollywood was slowly burning
So I went with my own eyes to see
And I landed in places where the make up on your
faces
Is telling stories in color TV
It's hard to believe you can't find what you're looking
for
Anymore

Somebody told me not to spend it all on Sunday
So I went with my own eyes to see
That the doors will stay open for praying and hoping
Come and get your share if you have a care
Oh no but it's hard to believe that you can't find what
you're looking for
Anymore

In a way that I make this my own
But I know
What I'm in for
And it's hard to know how to get home
But I know
What I'm in for

I heard a lot of talk about a revolution
So I went with my own eyes to see
Well I'm confused by the cost of such expensive
applause
Cause there's so many problems I see
But it's hard to believe you can't find what you're
looking for

In a way that I make this my own
But I know
What I'm in for
And it's hard to know how to get home
But I know
What I'm in for
And it's hard to know how to get home

But I know
What I'm in for

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