

Clarks, The "Hollywood"

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I'm living in the hills
My accountant pay my bills
I got a Mercedes-Benz
I hope this life never ends

And something's always happening when I show up
Man he drops a line about some bump uptown
For a disco diamond dog he met at the pound
The way she stood, I knew he would
His money is good
In Hollywood

I'm living with my man
No marriage in the plan
But like Mercedes Ruehl
He's gonna find I'm a jewel

And my boyfriend says he wants to break up
So I brought my pills and my makeup ground
Just in case I stay over or sleep on the town
The way she stood, I knew he would
The head is good
In Hollywood

And every goddamn things serves to remind me
That I'm alive but someday they're gonna find me
On the ground

I'm living on the street
I've got blisters on my feet
Could you spare some change for some food?
You ain't got to be so rude

And I've got no family to speak of
But I've got some cardboard and a tea cup
Found it in the garbage
You kick me, tell me to move up and down
The avenue, but I like the view
The sun is so good
In Hollywood

Spare a minute and listen to my story
There's fame, fortune and of course there is sex and
glory
Bound for the big time houses, the rich side of town
The way he stood, I knew he would
The sun is so good
In Hollywood

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