

Stavesacre

"Call Her Hollywood"

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So kill the lights and take your time, baby
Just call her "Hollywood"
She's got a jones for the West coast
She's such a sucker for a boy in dance shoes
So, lace 'em up and shut up and dance

Hey, oh, baby, are you ready to go?
You've got me guessing
You've got me out of control
Oh, baby, won't you give it up?
We'll run away, run away to Hollywood

Baby's got it all, fashion and flare
Oh, baby's such a doll, but nothing compares
Can you hear me, now? (hey, are you listening?)
I'm screaming my lungs out at you
"So give me a chance!"

Hey, oh, baby, are you ready to go?
She's got me guessing
She's got me out of control
Oh, baby, won't you give it up?
We'll run away, run away to Hollywood

So tell me we're leaving
'Cause California's not so far
So don't stop believing in dreaming big
Just remember to breathe

California's got what we need
To love and breathe again
Let's run away to a town
We're not afraid to die in
We grow and we learn to let go
Let's write ourselves a story (x2)

(Hey, oh, baby, are you ready to go?
She's got me guessing
She's got me out of control
Oh, baby, won't you give it up?
We'll run away, run away to Hollywood)

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