

Eric Dill

"Postcards From Hollywood"

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I'm all alone somewhere in Hollywood
The dream's alive and doing well
It's a little skinny but it sure looks good
Sometimes your dreams are hard to sell

And it's hard to breathe when you're out of air
It's hard to think when you just don't care
The lights are bright in Hollywood
They shine out somewhere, not right here

I left my heart somewhere in Hollywood
And that's okay, I won't need it anyway
We don't get too close out here, that's understood
And I kinda like it, I might stay

But it's hard to breathe when you're out of air
And it's hard to think when you just don't care
And the lights are bright in Hollywood
They shine out somewhere, but not right here

I'm sending postcards home from Hollywood
I'll be fine, yeah it's all good

'Cause you learn to breathe when you're out of air
And you learn to think when no one cares
And the lights are bright in Hollywood
They shine out somewhere, right here
Right here

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