

Michael Bubl

"Hollywood"

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Could you be a teenage idol
Could you be a movie star
When I turn on my TV
Will you smile and wave at me
Telling Oprah who you are
So you want to be a rock star
With blue-eyed bunnies in your bed
Well, remember when you're rich that you sold yourself
for this
You'll be famous 'cause you're dead

So don't go higher for desire
Put it in your head
Baby, Hollywood is dead
You can find it in yourself

I don't want to take you dancing
When you're dancin' with the world
You can flash your caviar and your million dollar car
I don't need that kind of girl
But could you be the next sensation
Oh will you set the latest style
You don't need a catchy song
'Cause the kids will sing along
When you sell it with a smile

So don't go higher for desire
Put it in your head
Baby, Hollywood is dead
You can find it in yourself
So don't fly higher for your fire
Put in your head
Baby, Hollywood is dead
You can find it in yourself

(Keep it in your head, Hollywood is dead)

Well, you can do the money tango
You can start your little band
You can swing from vine to vine while the kiddies wait
in line

With the money in their hand
But if you get to California, save a piece of gold for me
And if it's the only thing you save
Than I'll bet you never wave when I watch you on TV

So don't go higher for desire
Put it in your head
Baby, Hollywood is dead, you can find it in yourself
So don't fly higher for your fire
Put it in your head
Baby, Hollywood is dead
You can find it in yourself

Keep on loving what is true and the world will come to
you
You can find it in yourself
Love what is true and the world will come to you
You can find it in yourself
No no no no no...

Keep it in your, Hollywood is dead
Get it in your head, Hollywood is dead
Hollywood is dead

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