

The Wallflowers "Hollywood"

Visit "[Hollywood](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

You talk so loud, you talk so much and you talk so
funny
But honey, what are you talkin' about?
Something 'bout being, well being reimbursed
For every unregistered virus

Drainpipes are filled up with dirty rain
And the leisure train is speeding in the diamond lane
With electricity, well shut off again
Leaving the night-life only for the madmen

Oh, my God
They've sold Hollywood
Burned down my neighborhood
Even shot Robin Hood

An' oh, my God
I guess it was never understood
To understand brotherhood
Right from wrong
And the bad from the good

Well, everybody's got their own smoke-screens
With personal armies for everyone in between
With plastic rifles given to every team
What a beautiful dream, well, even bullets have
guarantees

An' oh, my God
They've sold Hollywood
Burned down my neighborhood
Even shot Robin Hood

An' oh, my God
I guess it was never understood
To understand brotherhood
Right from wrong
And the bad from the good

There's the sweetest evil image detector
As sweet as nectar, an overrated candy dispenser
She don't give food to eat or anybody, anyplace to

sleep
But she can tell you what you can and what you can't
create

An' oh, my God
They've sold Hollywood
Burned down my neighborhood
Even shot Robin Hood

An' oh, my God
I guess it was never understood
To understand brotherhood
Right from wrong
And the bad from the good

An' oh, my God
They've sold Hollywood
Burned down my neighborhood
Even shot Robin Hood

An' oh, my God
Guess it was never understood
To understand brotherhood
Right from wrong
And the bad from the good

Visit [The Wallflowers](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.