

Marx Richard

"Goodbye, Hollywood"

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(Music and lyrics by Richard Marx)

Born and raised in the windy city
I moved west to kickstart a dream
What I found was a town without pity
That'll chew you up and swallow you clean

I'm amazed at the life I'm livin'
Don't want to seem like I'm rockin' the boat
But it ain't all about taking but giving
I feel something tuggin' at my coat
No one ever told me it would be like this
That there'd be something called home that's too hard
to miss

I'm saying goodbye to the glamour
Back to the old neighborhood
All that I need is a place I can breathe
I'm saying goodbye to hollywood

Done my time in the hoodoo jungle
Tired of waking up another man's dream
I've got the ball and I ain't gonna fumble
Gonna make a winner of this team
All that ever mattered were the goals I chased
Now I'm ready to run in the human race
I'm saying goodbye to the glamour
Life never tasted so good
All that I need is a place I can breathe
I'm saying goodbye to hollywood

Me and the Mrs. done made up our minds
We're gonna give our boys a little less sunshine
Call it runnin' say what you like
I've got my own definition of paradise
I'd rather be knee deep in snow than knee deep in jive
I may be cold but my soul is alive

I'm saying goodbye to the glamour
Back to the old neighborhood
All I need is a place I can breathe I'm saying goodbye

to hollywood.

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