

# Bruce Willis, Down In Hollywood

WRITTEN BY RYLAND COODER & TIM LEE DRUMMOND

Well did you hear the good news  
There's gonna be some bad blues  
Somebody sat down and played it all night long  
So go on and fill your brown bag  
Put on all your clean rags  
Let's go downtown and see what's goin'on  
Bing, take me down to Vine Street  
Stop when you hear the back beat  
We'll sneak on past the bouncer at the door  
Now I know he ain't lookin'  
Not when that band is cookin'  
'Cause he's watchin' the ladies dancin' on the floor

CHORUS:

Down In Hollywood  
Better hope that you don't run out of gas  
Down In Hollywood  
They'll drag you right out of your car and kick your ass  
In Hollywood  
There standing on a corner just waiting for a sucker like you  
Down In Hollywood  
If you wanna stay healthy, keep a movin' right on through

This stuff just started flowin'  
And some girl she is showin everything she's got  
Ooh it's a sight  
Some men would give a week's pay  
If she would just dance down their way  
And say, "Baby, I'm gonna take you home with me tonight"

Now, outside the streets are shakin'  
I hear a couple windows breakin'  
Some poor fools gonna land himself in jail tonight  
Well all the hookers tryin' to pull your coat  
All the pimps reach out to cut your throat  
There ain't no way out of here without a fight

(REPEAT CHORUS)

Now Grandma told him not to go  
Little sister told him too  
But the poor boy just didn't listen like he should, that's too bad  
Hitchhiked all the way from Burbank  
Now he's gonna end up in the drunk tank  
Some old man say "Well that's the way it goes Down in Hollywood"

(REPEAT CHORUS)

Down in Hollywood Down in Hollywood Ooh down in Hollywood  
Down in Hollywood Down in Hollywood Ooh in Hollywood  
Down in Hollywood Down in Hollywood Down in Hollywood