

Carlos Lyra, Hollywood

Did you just mention Hollywood?
Let me tell you a thing or two
I've been, my dear, to Hollywood
And paid some dues
And missed some cues
What wasn't planned in movie land
Is a tale understood by few
I went too far, became a star
Now here's your Hollywood

They drive you around in big cars
From all the shows
To all the bars
Then fill your head
With such crazy things
That you're no longer sure
Who you are

So now I'm back from Hollywood
And I'll tell you three things
For sure
I've got the moon
This night in June
Or is that moon
A fat balloon
And maybe May
Just ends up June
And You've got Hollywood
Go knock on Hollywood