

Hollywood Porn Stars, B.B.

Right aside, there's a hole
Where drunken people stand on their own
Smoky trains, mountains burn
It's time to play the money, luck should turn
Nights in black
Days are short,
The skin gets old, you're no more a rose
Written past, no control
Never heard from the sky stars should fall

Chorus :
Don't go missing your part
Jumping over the hole
Are you ready to fall
Down for national pray
Game is over they say
Dades are loaded away
Wear your beautiful coat
Time to party and roll
Kiss the cross, beg for hope

Photographs
Parts of life
The moment's all your money can't buy
Younger face
Shiny look
And most important someone near you smiles
Have some rest
Golden dreams
No more white hair, you're just nineteen
Run to her
Knock on the door
Wishing she's still lying on the floor

Chorus