

# Manfred Mann's Earth Band, Hollywood Town

Down, down in Hollywood town  
The lost and found come to find their way  
Walking outside feelings they hide  
Putting their pride through well known places  
Stepping on cars  
and shining on cars  
Passing by their heads are high  
But their hearts are low down  
Dragging as they go  
Reaching out to those other faces

Down down in Hollywood town  
The good time sounds are heard all day  
But the nighttimes coming  
You're on your own  
Looking for a place  
someone to share with  
Waiting in queues  
to hear the blues  
To find a way from the emptiness  
to be found inside  
Of those who try  
to climb to the image of the TV good guy

Stranger I know you  
We learned to walk together  
lovers wondering where we really are  
I'd like to show you  
Images of sister brother  
Standing off from one another  
But not very far