Paperback Hero, Cliche

Leather and lace, tattooed bodies Crowded hallways fill the space Sex and drugs- Hard to ignore thee Faded glory of the chase Just see it out to the ending This grown up game of show and tell Drowning in you is kind of like My rock and roll Hell Deeper in you to live the life This Hollywood Hell Smoke and mirrors- The theme of many Dreamer wannabes in this race Glitter and gold- the rush before me Road to lonely, a bitter taste No matter want the beginning Or how clich this story tells Drowning in you is kind of like My rock and roll Hell Deeper in you to live the life This Hollywood Hell I'm drowning in you I'm deeper in you I'm drowning in you I'm sick of spending my time on this I can't stop I need you, I crave you, I'm consumed by you I'm going insane Just see it out to the ending And how clich this story tells Drowning in you is kind of like My rock and roll Hell Deeper in you to live the life This Hollywood Hell Drowning in you is kind of like My rock and roll hell Deeper in you to live the life This Hollywood