

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 cliché 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 cliché 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
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Deeper in you to live the life
This Hollywood