

# Steve Earle, Esmeralda's Hollywood

Nights fall hard on Hollywood  
The stars don't come out like they should  
Up above the world so high tonight  
They can't outshine the neon lights  
Now the golden days are gone for good  
In Esmeralda's Hollywood  
She comes out when the sun is gone  
But she don't have to walk alone  
Cause once the darkness takes this town  
She ain't the only ghost around  
Waitin' by the public phone  
If it don't ring she heads back home  
Esmeralda, Esmeralda girl, what are you waitin' for  
Esmeralda, Esmeralda, can't hang around this place no more  
Searchlights rip the L.A. sky  
When you look in Esmeralda's eyes  
The people come from miles around  
To see the kings and queens they crowned  
Behind the barricades they stood  
In Esmeralda's Hollywood  
Aw, wait until the sun goes down  
Listen for the lonely sound  
Esmeralda's hanging round  
No one shed a tear that day  
When Esmeralda passed away  
All up and down the strip they say  
It was just like any other day  
The evil struggled with the good  
Down in Esmeralda's Hollywood