

# Thomas Dolby, Screen Kiss

Miller time at the bar where all the English meet  
She used to drink in the hills  
Only now she drinks in the valleys  
Where every road has a name like Beachwood Avenue  
or so it seems  
A Croydon girl could really hope to find a home  
But with a thousand miles of real estate to choose from  
You begin to see the value of your freedom...  
The moon is bright in the haze above old Hollywood  
And deer look down from the hills  
And it's three o'clock in the morning  
Pill in hand you can hear his golden surfer voice  
Crying out, mummy won't come out of the bathroom  
And you'd hoped he'd say he's sorry if he hit you  
but he's buried in the screenplay of his feature

Screen kiss, one screen kiss  
Straight from a film I forget who was in  
Screen kiss, one screen kiss  
Blue filter lens, a pool of vaseline  
But all the rushes look the same  
Only there's a movie I wouldn't pay to see again  
If it's the one with him in

You and I could be a mile above the earth tremors  
Hold to me and we'll climb  
You could sneak out while he's sleeping  
Suicide in the hills above old Hollywood  
Is never gonna change the world  
Change the world overnight  
Any more than the invention of the six-gun - child  
Any more than the discovery of Radium,  
Or California tipping in the ocean

Screen kiss, one screen kiss ...