

Alabama, Hollywood

Atlanta, Georgia made her the Ctoon Queen
L.A. bound, she had visions of the silver screen
But Hollywood ain't nothin' but glamor and lights
To a blue-eyed blond with stars in her eyes
Her days are long, Lord, her nights are longer yet
Tryin' to find a part that will make her the Queen of Sex
She's realizin' what it's all about
From too many nights upon the casting couch
Hollywood parties and thrills
The mansion in her mind is somewhere in Beverly Hills
She's been discovered too many times
Standing on the corner of Hollywood and Vince
She makes her entrance now a days through the swingin' doors
She found her stage on a hardwood barroom floor
But it's not the bottom, just part of a long, hard fall
Her biggest fan's the man tonight she'll give her all
The dream is dyin' of her name on the marquee
The folks back home wonder what happened to their Queen
The mornin' papers told it in black and white
Calling it another Hollywood suicide
Hollywood parties and thrills
The mansion in her mind is somewhere in Beverly Hills
She's been discovered too many times
Standing on the corner of Hollywood and Vince