

# Cute Is What We Aim For, Hollywood

The way we're living makes no sense  
Take me back to the age of innocence  
I want to go back then  
Take me back to the age of innocence  
Back to the age of innocence

When flaws were fixed by laws and books  
When singers wrote songs instead of hooks  
When the value wasn't in the price  
When the fight for life was in the civil right  
When you couldn't live life through a screen  
When everything you knew was as good as it seems  
When the only worry was the concept of sin  
When did it begin?

I wonder if I could go back to old Hollywood  
When presidents dropped blonde bombshells  
Instead of creating the perfect hell  
The way we're living makes no sense  
Take me back to the age of innocence  
I want to go back then  
Take me back to the age of innocence  
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When pharmaceuticals weren't there to make life beautiful  
When the way that we were born was more than suitable  
When everybody thought that they could make a difference  
And you couldn't get your fix within an instant

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Back to the age of innocence

I wanna get older  
Don't wanna fight my age  
Now take me back to the simpler days  
I wonder how it all happened

I wanna get older  
Don't wanna fight my age  
Don't wanna be the prey to the scalpel's blade  
Now please tell me, please tell me, whatever happened  
Ha-ha-ha-happened?

I wonder if I could go back to old Hollywood  
When presidents dropped blonde bombshells  
Instead of creating their lies to tell  
The way we're living makes no sense  
Take me back, Take me back to the age of innocence  
I want to go back then  
Take me back, Take me back to the age of innocence  
Back to the age of innocence

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