

Dada, Kiss Hollywood Goodbye

I moved to Hollywood to stake out
A claim of my own
(I...) I took a job in Westwood, stealing records
Beatles and Stones

Then a girl stops diggin' through the garbage
To hold her hand out
Said she was Brando's lover
Before this town died

Kiss Hollywood goodbye
Kiss Hollywood goodbye
Kiss Hollywood goodbye, bye, bye

I tried to shake off this awful feeling I was
Born too late
(I...) I took a walk in Gable's town and I found that they
Ground it down to keychains and paperweights
(Paperweights)

Then a man stops sleeping on the sidewalk
To hold his hand out
Said he was Dick Burton's tailor
Before this town died

Kiss Hollywood goodbye
Kiss Hollywood goodbye
Kiss Hollywood goodbye

(solo)

Goodbye

Kiss Hollywood goodbye
Kiss Hollywood goodbye
Kiss Hollywood goodbye
Kiss Hollywood goodbye
Goodbye, goodbye
Yeah, yeah, she's gone
Yeah, yeah, she's gone