

# Dio, Hollywood Black

Came to the sunset scene  
To find out who's inside of me  
Some lies I've never seen  
But this one lies on the silver screen  
In between real and dream  
Like a scream

Hollywood black  
I'm caught in the middle  
Hollywood black

Same story, different eyes  
Here's where the hero never, never dies  
Can't you tell  
That all the wishes you've made  
Have filled up the well

Hollywood black  
Caught in the middle  
Hollywood black  
Right in the middle  
Too late to little

Back to the street again  
Or was that yesterday  
Another yesterday's gone, gone

Back in the jungle  
Running with the animals  
Howling at the sign of the spotlight  
Those dreams are made of glass  
You throw just one stone  
And then there goes your last window  
Can't you tell  
That every wish that you made  
Filled up the well

Hollywood black  
Caught in the middle  
Hollywood black

Hollywood black  
Right in the middle  
Ah, Hollywood black  
Hollywood black  
Caught in the middle  
Too late to little  
And only the fools come back  
'Cause Hollywood is black