

Eagles, Hollywood Waltz

Springtime, and the acacias are blooming
Southern California will see one more day
Dreamland, and bus'ness is booming,
The birds are a singing as I drift away

She looks another year older,
From too many lovers who used her and ran
But some nights, oh, she looks like an angel
And she's always willing to hold you again

So give her this dance,
She can't be forsaken
Learn how to love her with all of her faults

She gave more than she's taken,
And I'll go down doing the Hollywood Waltz

Springtime and the lady is grieving
The lovers just stand there with nothing to say
They got what they wanted,
They're packing and leaving
To look for another to love the same way

So give her this dance,
She can't be forsaken
Learn how to love her
With all of her faults
She gave more than she's taken
And I'll go down doing the Hollywood Waltz
The Hollywood Waltz