

# Ferras, Hollywood's Not America

Born Helena Jane  
With a restless soul  
She moved west to California  
Became a centerfold  
But once you change your name  
Well the pieces fall  
Now she hardly recognizes  
Herself at all

There's never any rain  
When you want it  
A hollow little game  
And you've won it  
Looking for a thrill  
But you've done it all

So long  
Put your blue jeans back on, girl  
Go home  
Remember, Hollywood's not America[2x]

And everybody here's  
From somewhere else  
You can make a million dollars  
But you might lose yourself  
And you can take the heat  
Will your heart grow cold?  
They say acting's just pretending  
But even that gets old

There's never any rain  
When you want it  
A hollow little game  
And you've won it  
Looking for a thrill  
But you've done it all

So long  
Put your blue jeans back on, girl  
Go home  
Remember, Hollywood's not America[2x]

And I know what you do when  
I know that you  
You can be anything you want to be