

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