

Jackie Greene, Hollywood

Shes a dream, shes a dream
Getting caught up in the scene
Like a used car bought off of Mr Vaseline
Shes a queen, shes a queen
Getting played like a machine
And all the men pretend that they respect her when they leave
Hollywood

Theres a man, theres a man
At least I think that hes a man
Hes struttin down the street with a diamond on his hand
Heres the band, hear the band
Theyre the hottest in the land
Just keeping up their contract for whatever in demand
Hollywood

Socialite, socialite
Got a fancy appetite
And a hundred dollar habit that she goes to every night
But tonight, yes tonight
Tonight shell do it right
When they find her dead, she wont be able to deny it
Hollywood

Sometimes I get so God Damned sick of these charades
This town is so opaque, I swear the bums are wearing shades
But I know that Id be lying if I said it aint a thrill
Dont say I didnt warn you when the Devil brings the bill

Movie star, movie star in a tiny little car
Doing 90 on the 10 coming home from the bar
Big cigar, big cigar
And a smoking little car
He ran right off the road he didnt make it very far
Hollywood

See the Freak, See The Freak
Hes the flavor of the week
The ratings all went up when they discovered he could speak
So let him speak, yes hear him speak
his tone is so unique
but by the time commercial hits, you know his fame has reached its peak
Hollywood

Now it doesnt really matter what I do or what I say
Theres a millionaire buying every hour of the day
If you want to see some change you got to change it from the street
Change it with your hands, change it with your feet

Advertise, advertise
Slick and super size
Buy the car, find true love, and a dozen other lies
Surprise, oh surprise
Its what everybody buys
A fairytale fantasy, a demon in disguise
Hollywood

Molly would if she could
But shes stuck in Nebraska
I had a truck and so I asked her where she longed to be
I dunno, you tell me. life looks better on TV
I said, You might as well
Be living in a plastic factory!
Hollywood

