

Joan Jett And The Blackhearts, Celluloid Heroes

(R. Davies)

Everybody's a dreamer
And everybody's a star
And everybody's in movies
It doesn't matter who you are
There are stars in every city
In every house and on every street
And if you walk down Hollywood Boulevard
Their names are written in concrete

Don't tread on Greta Garbo
As you walk down the Boulevard
She looks so weak and fragile
That's why she tried to be so hard
But they turned her into a princess
And they sat her on a throne
But she turned her back on stardom
Because she wanted to be alone

Well you can see all the stars
As you walk down Hollywood Boulevard
Some that you recognize
Some that you've hardly even heard of
People who worked suffered struggled for fame
Some who succeeded
Some who suffered in vain

Rudolf Valentino
Looks very much alive
And he looks up ladies' dresses
As they sadly pass him by
Avoid steppin' on Bela Lugosi
Because he's liable to turn and bite
But stand close by Bette Davis
Because hers was such a lonely life

Well you can see all the stars
As you walk down Hollywood Boulevard
Some that you recognize
Some that you've hardly even heard of
People who worked suffered struggled for fame
Some who succeeded
Some who suffered in vain

Everybody's a dreamer
And everybody's a star
And everybody's in showbiz
It doesn't matter who you are
And those who are successful
Be always on your guard
You see success walks hand in hand with failure
On Hollywood Boulevard

Well you can see all the stars
As you walk down Hollywood Boulevard
Some that you recognize
Some that you've hardly even heard of
People who worked suffered struggled for fame
Some who succeeded
Some who suffered in vain

Wish my life was a non stop
Hollywood movie show
A fantasy world of
Celluloid films and heroes
Because celluloid heroes
Never feel any pain
Celluloid heroes
Never really die