Joe Purdy, Faketown

Billy's been driving all night he's got a dream
Wants to live up on the big screen
Just like Jimmy Dean, he's got his jacket on
And his hair combed just right
But there's a hundred just like him and audition night is tonight

I wish the walls would come down
I wish the walls would come down
I wish the walls would come down, on what's left of this faketown

Rosemary's driving downtown
On something that she heard from some talent scout
She's been working all day
So she could pay for those pictures to be done up in the right way
And it was such a shame, when he said that she was just another pretty face
He said no one ever gets nowhere, without shaking it here or there
Honey, life ain't fair

I wish the walls would come down
I wish the walls would come down
I wish the walls would come down, on what's left of this faketown
This faketown

Well you can fix your face
You can fix your hair
You can fix your body, with this needle here
And watch them walk around, like a pack of wolves
And they'll tell you, you ain't good enough
That it ain't your fault
They say it ain't your time
But you just weren't cut out, for the big time
Now don't you try, to be yourself
'Cause things like that, they never sell

I wish the walls would come down
I wish the walls would come down
I wish the walls would come down
And I wish the walls would come down
I wish the walls would come down, on what's

I wish the walls would come down, on what's left of this faketown, faketown

This faketown, this faketown This faketown, this faketown This faketown, this faketown This faketown, this faketown

??? maybe ???

Dreary eyes can read and know in the dark Each street, it's sign says faketown...
And if ever his heart understood
Next stop Hollywood...down by this faketown ???
He's drivin' his broken wheels, fallin' heels
But he kept tellin' me it'll be alright, if she calls
??? maybe ???