

Josh Rouse, Hollywood Bass Player

Let me tell you a little story of how I got my attitude
When I moved to Manhattan, I hadn't even finished school
I was working so hard just to pay those bills and stay there
I had my own agenda, no one even really cared

Time was running out, I had to make a move
So I picked up the bass guitar and I played it cool
I played it cool
(That's right)

In a couple years later, I'm living in Paris, France
Hanging out with DJs, following the latest fads
I was working so hard just to figure out the clothes and the hair
I tried so hard not to show it, I walked with my nose in the air

The French didn't want me around, they didn't like my groove
So I packed up my bass guitar and moved to Hollywood
I moved to Hollywood

I had one last chance
It was all there waiting for me, honey
So sunny
Hollywood

Let me tell you a little secret
I'll tell you a little secret now
Let me tell you a little secret
I'll tell you a little story now

Time, it was running out, I had to make a move
So I picked up my bass guitar and I played it cool
The French didn't want me around, they didn't like my groove
So I packed up my bass guitar and moved to Hollywood
And moved to Hollywood

Let me tell you a little secret
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