

# Lemon Demon, Go To Hollywood

Go to Hollywood, for the common good.  
Go and pack your bags, like you know you should.  
Go to California, but let me warn ya.  
The people there often times will scorn ya.  
Pull out your teeth. See what's underneath.  
Put the new ones in. Look in disbelief.  
Hear the people call as you're standing tall.  
You parade around, but you trip and fall.  
This could end it all. All right, all right.  
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See the ragged old magazine with a mirror on the front.  
Read the outdated summaries of yourself.  
Hear the people forgetting you, moving on to something else.  
What was once on a pedestal's now on the shelf.

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