

Orange, Hollywood

Credit cards, expensive cars
Beggars in the street
Glitter sprinkled with some pain
From your plastic surgery
Dreams are made to set us free
Dreams are born and we believe
And ill tell you why
And ill tell you why

Chorus
This is life
I wont throw it away
On the hills of hollywood
I am here to stay
Ive told you once before
And i wont tell you again
On the hills of hollywood ill be here till the end

This town can be so fake
Men in silicone
Being bored is what you hate
Movie stars and platinum teens
Booty queens and drama kings
Dreams are born to set us free
Dreams are born and we believe
And ill tell you why
Ill tell you why

Chorus
This is a p.s.a. brought to you by the citizens of hollywood
If youy think you can live the dream
Of being who you really wanna be
Nothing in this town comes easy
But this town has it all

Chorus x 2