

Paul Gilbert, Million Dollar Smile

Feel so damn right
'Bout the truth here tonight
I can almost taste her
Million dollar smile

She's never had
To believe her own sadness
We should all join her
Illusion for awhile

Overnight sensations
Fighting to have their picture taken
Next to a brand new imitation
Of her little ass

Feel so damn good
In divine Hollywood
I can almost taste her
Million dollar smile

Corporate decisions
Died with her shattered inhibition
Laughs at the superficial questions
Everyone asks