

# Poison, Wishful Thinkin'

came to Hollywood  
Gonna be a movie star  
She got off the bus  
She didn't get far  
Now she can act as good as Meryl Streep  
Dreams of stardom when she sleeps  
The casting couch makes her scream  
Wasn't like this in her dreams  
Chorus  
wishful thinking  
Give it to me, give it to me, give it to me, give it to me good  
Wishful thinking  
Let's go  
Came to hollywood  
Gonna be a big rock star  
He can play a million riffs on this here guitar  
Now he works two jobs can't get a break  
Takes little white pills to stay awake  
No record deals just make him scream  
It wasn't like this in his dream  
Clorus  
(come on Bobby)  
(Yeah I like that)  
Hollywood  
superstars  
Rock n' roll Denny's  
Topless bars  
Do a porno movie make some extra cash  
But you spend it all to fast  
Hollywood just makes you scream  
It wasn't like this in your dreams  
Chorus  
Dream. wishful thinking  
Give it to me, give it to me, give it to me, give it to me good  
Wishful thinking yeah yeah  
Let's go