

# Rufus, Hollywood

He's on his way  
He's goin' to Hollywood  
He's bussin' it to Hollywood  
Show him the way  
He's movin' to Hollywood  
He's hoppin' it to Hollywood

(where you goin' child?)  
(where you goin' now)

He's waited at bus stops all his life  
He's been in and out of those spaces  
Seein' eyes that spoke to him  
From sad and gifted places  
Sad and gifted places

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He's bussin' it to Hollywood  
Show him the way  
He's movin' to Hollywood  
He's hoppin' it to Hollywood

(where you goin' now)  
(what'cha doin' child?)  
(where you goin' now?)

You know he's gonna be dressed to kill  
He's gonna find some brand new thrills  
Whatever he's been looking for  
Tell him that there's so much more  
In Hollywood, Hollywood

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Show him the way  
He's movin' to Hollywood  
He's hoppin' it to Hollywood

(where you goin' now)  
(what'cha doin' child?)  
(where you goin' yeah)

Painted faces, sunburnt skin  
Fixed expressions, smiles worn thin  
Caught in the blink of neon of Hollywood  
Bending battles, maneuvering schemes  
False expressions, washed up dreams  
Everybody makes believe  
In Hollywood, Hollywood

(oh child what'cha doin'?)  
(what'cha doin' now?)  
(what'cha been' doin'?)

I say, yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah  
Uh huh, I say, yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah  
Hollywood, uh huh, uh, in Hollywood  
Uh huh, Hollywood, Hollywood, Hollywood yeah yeah  
Uh huh, Hollywood, Hollywood, yeah yeah yeah yeah  
Oh oh, that boy say,  
Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah, yeah