## Sleater-Kinney, Hollywood Ending

You stay on 'til you're good and raw Go back and forth, a little see-saw Hoping that this ride will end But when it does you go again

CHORUS
Can't get that monster
Out of my mind
She's got my hair and
She's got my eyes
She follows me wherever I go

Speaking for me and Wearing my clothes

You hang on 'til your hands are sore Blistering you still want more You think there's something here for you Go out and buy yourself a clue

## **CHORUS**

In Hollywood where all the lights are low And truth's as rare as the winter snow She wanted a place arid as her soul Where her only job was never to grow old

When the lights are shining Will you see my skin Or just the shell that I'm packaged in I've held my tongue And I've hid my sores If I'm less of myself Will you love me more