

Steve Miller Band, The Hollywood Dream

(Steve Miller and Byron Allred)

Baby got into her car
Drove all the way to New York City
Um Hummmm

She played her guitar there
They made her a star in New York City
Um Hummmm

She went to Paris, France
That's where she got the chance
To be a movie star

I got a post card from Rome
Then she was headin' home
To America
A superstar
She'd come so far

Dit dit die o
Dit dit die o
Dit dit die o
Dit dit die o

Well, it wasn't very long
Till she was back out on
That old freeway
Um Hummmm

She drove across the mountains
The prairies, the deserts
Of the U.S.A.
Um Hummmm

Hollywood gave her a call
She went and lived it all
On the silver screen

Sometimes she laughed and she cried
She kept it all inside
For the magazines
The silver screen
The Hollywood dream

Dit dit die o
Dit dit die o
Dit dit die o
Dit dit die o

She lives in an ivory tower
A tower built by fame
Um Hummmm

She's got the wealth and power
But she hasn't got a man
Um Hummmm

No matter how hard she tried
She was so empty inside
So lonely

She hung her head and she cried
Was it the love she denied

Never satisfied
Deep inside
She said goodbye

She paid the price for her fame
Everyone knows her name
America
A superstar
She'd come so far

Dit dit die o
Dit dit die o
Dit dit die o
Dit dit die o
Dit dit die o
Dit dit die o