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