The Army Of Freshmen, Through The Screen

The courtship stars out, where romance plays out Over at my house, I'm on the couch You're on the TV, not here with me That's a problem, we can figure out Sabotage fame, we need a scandal bad So you can exit red carpet, enter drug rehab When your looks go down the drain And your career is through Then I'll be there for you and you'll be there too.

Hollywood lights in my backyard Your movie's great, my life is hard Why can't you see through the screen

You came from nowhere and I still live there
They say life's not fair but I don't care
If there's a problem with my master plan
Fate can take it up with somebody who gives a damn
'Cause I got a lot to offer you minus the rent
It's another clear reason why you're heaven sent
And I know I'm not the one that you've been waiting for
But I want you more than anyone before

Hollywood lights in my backyard Your movie's great, my life is hard Why can't you see through the screen Baby blue jean submarine Your big shot just broke my dreams Why can't you see through the screen

Suffer through the tabloids seeing you and Mr. Right Living out your picture perfect life Gold up in the hills while this loneliness just kills Staring up into your name that's on the sign

Hollywood lights in my backyard Your movie's great, my life is hard, is hard Baby blue jean submarine Your big shot just broke my dreams, my dreams

I could write a screenplay of a single perfect night Soundtrack of Sinatra by moonlight Masterpiece of prose with just one single red rose When it all comes to a close you'll be mine, you'll be mine