

Thornhill, Hollywood

Pure
With lips against your face
Couture
I don't know my place

Your back against the wall
Courtesy of envy
Just show them what you are
Oh I'm at your mercy

Dressed to kill

I'm sinking low
Because I know it's over now
Oh baby... The girl in the white has my heart

Whatchu want to know and think about?
Whatchu want I need a little bit more
Primadonnas always finding out
Whatchu want cause I can handle it?

I can handle anything you want
But I know it's over now

The girl in the white has my heart

Can you just say I'm in love with a girl here in Hollywood?

She's a liar in my head
I know that she'll understand
Eyes on fire in my bed
I know that she's nearly dead

Alone inside the burial device it's so eas

You're in Hollywood
Can you just say I'm in love with a girl here in Hollywood?

Oh baby stay away or wake the distant sea
Can you just say I'm in love with my girl in Hollywood

We are