

# Hollywood

Billy Squier

Heaven, everything you wanted  
You know what you came for  
Tell me what you got right now  
Ain't it funny, they all come for money

From Maine to Arizona  
And a star out on the Walk of Fame  
Do you like it, go and shout it  
Play it harder, never doubt it

Now in a world of constant change  
Nothin' stays the same  
They'll run you outa here, that's Hollywood  
And though you think you'll never change

You're not quite the same  
It all seems so sincere, in Hollywood  
Winnin', winnin' makes you over  
The glory days roll by you

You're leavin' all the clouds behind  
And the losers don't have much to offer  
But they can drag you under  
As fast as you can draw the line

And though you're really not to blame  
You fall into your fame  
The flames are oh so near, in Hollywood  
And when you think you know their game

Somethin' quite so strange  
No one knows you're here, in Hollywood  
So you're dancin' on the dotted line  
They got you workin' workin' overtime

It's a shame, shame, shame  
You can't fight it, don't deny it  
You can't hide it  
The way you do the things you do

They say that some things never change  
The plot remains the same  
No one wins out here, in Hollywood  
And though you think you're not to blame

You fall into your fame  
Flames are oh so near, in Hollywood  
And with the real world out of range  
Can you make the change

And walk on outa here, that's Hollywood