Sitting in my jag on the Sunset strip
I've got bim da jour flapping her lip
Talking 'bout the things she wants to change
Needs a place to crash and a brand new name

In Hollywood. West Hollywood. Live from Hollywood Hooray for Hollywood

Don't ever want to work another day in my life I want a California tan and a trophy wife Things are so much better now we're on the coast All of everything is what I need the most

It don't mean nothing
It don't mean nothing
It don't mean nothing
We're on our way now.
Its any day now
It don't mean nothing to me

Jimmy left Detroit with his brand new band Wants to earn some easy money playing one night stands And if he can't make it playing rock guitar Jimmy can be Jenny at the Rainbow bar

In Hollywood. West Hollywood. Live from Hollywood In Hollywood. West Hollywood. Live from Hollywood Hooray for Hollywood

Jimmy never worked another day in his life
Became another victim on that terrible night
And everyone loves a rocker when they're dead
But no one cried for Jenny when he lost his head

I'm a big sensation
The voice of my generation
Want to be the main attraction
Going to get a lot of action