

Better late than never. I hang on everything she says,
But all the words, they start to crumble, breaking down all her promises.

She's moving to LA, she needs a change of scenery.

Trading the snowfall and the silence for the sun and the silver screen.

And I'll never forget...

It was the look in her eyes that told me everything.

I needed to believe that she was leaving for some other reason.

One call, two hours ago.

Thought she was crazy, there's no way she's on the phone with Scorsese.

And I'll never forget...

When she said, "This is goodbye, just for now."

She told me, "Hollywood is calling, see you around."

"Just for now."

She told me, "Hollywood is calling, see you around."

"I'll see you, I'll see you."

"I'll see you, I'll see you around."

Driving past a billboard, I see the face that I once knew.

I had a feeling she's too famous to do the things we used to do.

Now she spends her weekends getting high with Tarantino,

Has her on top of her Sundays feeling sweet like maraschino.

And I'll never forget the day that she left.

When she said, "This is goodbye, just for now."

She told me, "Hollywood is calling, see you around."

"Just for now."

She told me, "Hollywood is calling, see you around."

"I'll see you, I'll see you."

"I'll see you, I'll see you around."

Better late than never.

And I'll never forget...

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And I'll never forget...

When she said, "This is goodbye, just for now."

She told me, "Hollywood is calling, see you around."

("I'll see you around.") "Just for now."

She told me, "Hollywood is calling, see you around."

"I'll see you, I'll see you."

(She told me, "Hollywood is calling, see you around.")

"I'll see you, I'll see you."

"I'll see you, I'll see you."

"I'll see you, I'll see you around."