

Mae Jean Goes To Hollywood

The Byrds

Honey, when I brought you here you said that you would sing
You said that you would wing your way to fortune and fame
Now I've given everything to keep you warm and clean
I didn't bat an eye when you changed your name

I'm getting tired of hearing people
Call you someone else
I'm getting used to seeing you go in the morning
And even supper by myself

Now this Hollywood producer has offered you the world
He lets you drive his sporty new Camaro
Wonder just how many girls he's told that story to
How many dreams have gone away in sorrow

I'm getting tired of biting my nails
And pumping gasoline
I'm getting tired of waiting for you
To figure out why this city is unclean

Mae Jean run back home with me
And I'll go back to working on your daddy's farm
Mae Jean run back home with me
This wicked cities bound to do us harm

Now all this time I helped you with your promising career
I never said one word about your singing
I just want to let you know that you'll still be my star
If you say goodbye to Hollywood and do your singing in the show
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Mae Jean run back home with me
Back to where the air is clean and free
May Jean run back home with me
If this city doesn't get us first it's gonna sink into the sea