

Hollywood

Bart Crow

Tell me, would you be alright?
Tell me, do you sleep well at night?
Tell me 'bout your trip to Hollywood, trip to Hollywood
Tell me, did you go far?
Tell me, did you make it as a movie star?
Did you see your name in marquee, your name in marquee light?
Was it worth all those tears that you had to cry?
And you just lost all your ground when you said goodbye

Then you lose yourself and come back home;
The ones you loved, well, they've already flown
You couldn't see the ground from where you are
Was it worth all your pain, little movie star?
Well, tell me was it worth the search for your lights?
Tell me, was it worth all the tears you cried?
You know it broke your mama's heart when you said goodbye
I saw you just the other day, and when I asked you about LA

You said some things that hurt me more than just on my arms
And through the pain and the shakes and the teardrops that took
you far

You just lost all your ground from who you are
Then you lose yourself and come back home
The ones you loved, well, they've already flown
You couldn't see the ground from where you are
Hey you lose yourself; you've lost your way
You're not the first to get high in LA
You couldn't see the ground from where you are
And was it worth all your pain little movie star?
You just lost all your ground, little movie

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