

Miss Hollywood

Carbon Leaf

Shootin' stars, gilded age
Yeah, just spill your dreams to me and we just hide away
You can stay if you believe
Just a leap of faith across a busy boulevard of broken dreams

And I dream about her even though I never should
Miss Hollywood, Miss Hollywood, Miss Hollywood
Yeah, I would ride into the sunset if I could
Miss Hollywood, Miss Hollywood, Miss Hollywood
So slow to fade

Check all the hip across the street
Taking turns unlocking doors to fame by proximity
Golden dreams flow like water
And the water always wins for good or bad once you let it in

And I dream about her even though I never should
Miss Hollywood, Miss Hollywood, Miss Hollywood
Yeah, I would ride into the sunset if I could
Miss Hollywood, Miss Hollywood, Miss Hollywood
So slow to fade

Don't you cry on Oscar night
Lifted off from mother earth to find her elusive smile
You can't buy authentic vibe
But you can check out all the detours off the 405

But you can stay if you believe
But spinning gold is never easy when shooting stars are your dreams
Up in the sky a star's just a star
But funny thing when looking up it seems to follow you wherever you are

And I dream about her even though I never should
Miss Hollywood, Miss Hollywood, Miss Hollywood
Yeah, I would ride into the sunset if I could
Miss Hollywood, Miss Hollywood, Miss Hollywood

And I dream about her even though I never should
Miss Hollywood, Miss Hollywood, Miss Hollywood
Yeah, I would ride into the sun like Clint Eastwood
Miss Hollywood, Miss Hollywood, Miss Hollywood
So slow to fade, so slow to fade, so slow to fade
So slow to fade, so slow to fade