

Wall Of Silence

Chris de Burgh

Hollywood is such a dream,
And when you're only seventeen, it's wonderful,
A movie man said she could be a star,
A beauty queen, or a cover girl,
She believes and packs up her things,
And the wall of silence begins;

Every night was party night,
She was everyone's delight, he let her stay,
And when he'd had enough, he threw her out,
And she found work in a small cafe,
When she called they put her on hold,
And the wall of silence grows;

Give me a break,
Give me a break,
This is Hollywood,
Open the door,
Open the door,
What am I going to do,
When the money runs out,
And there isn't any doubt,
That I'll have nowhere to go.

Hollywood is just a dream,
But when you're only seventeen, it's magical,
She went home to hide away,
She wore her sadness like a veil, and closed the door,
Till the day she smiles and recalls,
And the wall of silence falls...