## Still In Hollywood

## **Concrete Blonde**

I was walking down the street early this morning Passed the graveyard voices calling to me I was walking down the street early this morning And the silver drops of rain hung from the leaves

And I swear, I heard the voices singing to me Singing to the rhythm of the beat of my feet And I swear, I heard the voices singing to me Keep on, keep on

I'm still in Hollywood
Oh wow, thought I'd be out of here by now
I'm still in Hollywood
My, my, I'm running on a wheel and I don't know why?
I don't know why? I don't know why?

And on the bus today, I met the queen of L.A.

At least she said she was and who am I to say?

She was sixty-five and full of life

She had purple painted cheeks and glitter on her eyes

And the troll on the corner, I flipped him a quarter And he looked at me and smiled Well, he wasn't abused, he wasn't confused He had nothing to gain and less to lose in Hollywood

I'm still in Hollywood
Oh wow, thought I'd be out of here by now
I'm still in Hollywood
My, my, I'm running on a wheel and I don't know why?

I'm still in Hollywood
Oh wow, thought I'd be out of here by now
I'm still in Hollywood
My, my, I'm running on a wheel and I don't know, don't know why?

So it's 3 AM, I'm out walking again
I'm just a spot on the sidewalk in a city of sin
He doesn't give a fuck, he's living under a truck
You know it could've been me, I guess it's just my luck

But I swear, I heard the sidewalk talking to me Singing to the rhythm of the beat of my feet And I swear, I heard the sidewalk singing to me Keep on, keep on, keep on

I'm still in Hollywood
Oh wow, thought I'd be out of here by now
I'm still in Hollywood
My, my, I'm running on a wheel and I don't know why?
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