

## Hollywood Waltz

Eagles

Springtime, and the acacias are blooming  
Southern California will see one more day  
Dreamland, and bus'ness is booming,  
The birds are a singing as I drift away

She looks another year older,  
From too many lovers who used her and ran  
But some nights, oh, she looks like an angel  
And she's always willing to hold you again

So give her this dance,  
She can't be forsaken  
Learn how to love her with all of her faults

She gave more than she's taken,  
And I'll go down doing the Hollywood Waltz

Springtime and the lady is grieving  
The lovers just stand there with nothing to say  
They got what they wanted,  
They're packing and leaving  
To look for another to love the same way

So give her this dance,  
She can't be forsaken  
Learn how to love her  
With all of her faults  
She gave more than she's taken  
And I'll go down doing the Hollywood Waltz  
The Hollywood Waltz