

Driving alone on the 405 to nowhere  
Stars in my eyes  
Stars in my eyes  
I'm talking to ghosts on the corner of Verne and Sunset  
Blood in their eyes  
Blood in their eyes

Do you ever wonder what it's like to be happy?  
You're holding all these flowers but you can't smell a thing  
And all the broken angels go  
And wander around  
The streets of LA  
And take this tired halo  
I've made up my mind  
I know I can't stay  
So I'm leaving for a life that's good  
And I'm so fucking sick of Hollywood

All of the ghosts of Hollywood are coming  
To eat you alive  
Eat you alive  
I'm tryin' to stop the city streets from burning  
But no one survives  
No one survives

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