

Hollywood

Emma Ruth Rundle

I've got a picture in my head, in my head
It's you and me, we are in bed, we are in bed
You've always been there when I call, when I call
You've always been there most of all, all, all, all

This is not Hollywood, like I understand
Is not Hollywood, like
This is not Hollywood, like I understand
Is not Hollywood, like, like, like

Run away, run away, is there anybody there?
Run away, run away, is there anybody there?
Get away, get away, get awa-a-a-a-a-ay
Get away, get away, get awa-a-a-a-a-ay

Oh, oh oh oh oh, oh...

I've got a picture in my room, in my room
I will return there, I presume, it should be soon
The greatest irony of all, shoot the wall
It's not so glamorous at all, all, all, all

This is not Hollywood, like I understand
Is not Hollywood, like
This is not Hollywood, like I understand
Is not Hollywood, like, like, like

Run away, run away, is there anybody there?
Run away, run away, is there anybody there?
Get away, get away, get awa-a-a-a-a-ay
Get away, get away, get awa-a-a-a-a-ay

Oh, oh oh oh oh, oh...

This is not Hollywood, run away
Is not Hollywood, like, like, like
Run away, run away, run away
Get away, get away, get away