

The red sandstone, it fell
Right smack on top of Sedona Arabella
When John Ford said wont you hop on in
To the stage coach baby gonna take you for a spin, oh oh

Hey little Hollywood
You're gone but you're not forgot
You got the cash but your credit's no good
You flipped the script and you shot the plot
And I remember I remember when your neon used to burn so bright
and pink
A Saturday night kinda pink

The blacklist and it's hosts
Came down so swift and it drove 'em to the coast
We're goin California but we're all out of work
I guess that's better than a grave and a hurse

Hey little Hollywood
You're gone but you're not forgot
You got the cash but your credit's no good
You flipped the script and you shot the plot
And I remember I remember when your neon used to burn so bright
and pink
A Saturday night kinda pink

The devil's in a rush
And his duct tape makes you hush
Hey there Sedona let me cut you a deal
I'm a little hung over and I may have to steal your soul, oh oh

Hey little Hollywood
You're gone but you're not forgot
You got the cash but your credit's no good
You flipped the script and you shot the plot
And I remember I remember when your neon used to burn so bright
and pink,
So bright and pink
A Saturday night kinda pink