

Lost In Hollywood

Joe Lynn Turner

Gotta get a message through
Cause I think I'm losing you
Am I too late?
Drinking heavy, trying to lose some time
I gotta know if you're still mine
And I can't wait
Last time I saw your face
You tried to hide the tears
But I could see the trace
I'd be there if I could
But it's so far away from home
Lost in Hollywood

In the dark the vultures wait
I can hear them
Knocking at my gate
But I'm not here
The brew is cold
The meat is stale
In the L.A. night the sirens wail
The song you can feel
Pale stars that never shine
Scotch and the whiskey
And the Rainbow local wine
She's done more bad than good
I gotta get away somehow
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On the streets the sun is fine
Don't you feel the advantage hit your mind
Feels all right, oh yeah
But I'm a lover
Like a loaded gun
Chasing shadows on the run
Out in the night
I'm gonna lose control
If I been losing you
To pay for rock'n'roll
Get back and love what I should
Gotta get back home to you
You don't know what I've been through
But there's nothing I can't do,
Lost in Hollywood