

# Hollywood

Michael Bublé

Could you be a teenage idol  
Could you be a movie star  
When I turn on my TV  
Will you smile and wave at me telling Oprah who you are  
So you want to be a rock star  
With blue eyed bunnies in your bed (mmm...)  
Well remember when you're rich that you sold yourself for this, you'll be famous cuz you're dead

So don't go higher for desire  
Put it in your head  
Baby Hollywood is dead you can find it in yourself

I don't want to take you dancing  
When you're dancing with the world  
Well You can flash your caviar and your million dollar car  
I don't need that kind of girl  
but you could be that next sensation or will you set the latest style  
You don't need a catchy song  
Cuz the kids will sing along  
When you shoot it with a smile

So don't go higher for desire  
Put it in your head  
Baby Hollywood is dead you can find it in yourself

So don't fly higher for your fire  
Put it in your head  
Baby Hollywood is dead you can find it in yourself

Keep it on your head Hollywood is dead  
Well you can do the mighty tango  
You can start your little thing  
You can swing from vine to vine  
While the kiddies wait in line  
With the money in their hands  
But if you get to California  
Save a piece of gold for me  
If it's the only thing you save  
Then I'll bet you'll never wave when I watch you on tv.

So don't go higher for desire  
Put it in your head  
Baby Hollywood is dead you can find it in yourself

So don't fly higher for your fire  
Put it in your head  
Baby Hollywood is dead you can find it in yourself

Keep on loving what is true and the world will come to you, you can find it in yourself

Love what is true and the world will come to you, you can find it in yourself  
No no no no  
Keep it in your head Hollywood is dead  
Come come Hollywood is dead babe woo hoo

Oh Hollywood is dead yeah yeah

Keep on loving what is true and the world will come to you, you can find it  
in yourself

Get it in your head Hollywood is dead