

Hollywood

Nate Smith

I've been Rocky Mountain stoned in Colorado
I've had Santa Barbara sand beneath my feet
I've been a drunk Tequila Sunrise desperado
I've had a desert sunset steal my breath from me
I've done a lot, but, baby, honestly

All the drugs in Hollywood won't get me high as you do
New York City lights got nothing on your eyes
All the Arizona stars dancing 'round a silver moon
Make me feel alive but they don't hold a candle to
What I feel for you, yeah
What I feel for you

I've put tattoos on my arms 'cause I like the needle
Nothing's permanent on me the way you are
I've heard halleljuahs echo up the steeple
But my religion is the sound of your beating heart

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