Hollywood Boulevard parade of lost dreams Is there no modesty in Sodom? Sipping Perrier and checking out the scene Inches away from the bottom Expensive foreign cars and fancy limousines Can the people live without 'em? Swimming in a fishbowl with their tabloid magazines They say they love it, but I doubt 'em We're watching the parade of lost dreams We're watching the parade of lost dreams Thousand dollar tables at the black tie dinner show What's that got to do with music? Fame's a fleeting vapor and the only thing they know They know they're going to lose it They started out in Shakespeare and ended up in soap When did the money start to matter? Better is a poor man happy in his hope Than the world on a platter We're watching the parade of lost dreams We're watching the parade of lost dreams Graduated law school and got into the race When did justice turn to power? Now he's hosting lobbyists and all that they embrace This could be his final hour Debauchery and murder and every kind of crime Are they hidden in the closet? They don't know the love of money is the evil of all time So they make their big deposit We're watching the parade of lost dreams We're watching the parade of lost dreams (X2)