Captain Jack was a suicide pimp with a nonstop nosebleed Fell in love with a church choir tramp Found out she was a drag queen

Crown him the Hollywood kid Spent his time in another man's bed Does anybody care He said-he said

Jimmy Jaw took a ten story dive, about sixteen thousand feet I watched the body go splat and they scraped him off the street

Now he's a Hollywood kid tryin' to fly They found him dead Was anybody there He said-he said

Stars laid out on the Hollywood Squares
Going 'round and 'round like musical chairs
But be ready to rumble
Be ready to fight, if you wanna live through the boulevardnight
Get ready for problems, get ready for pain
If you wanna play the L.A. game
Where you got to hustle and nothing is fair
Be a chalk outline on a Hollywood Square

Lady Faye back in '52 was a fiend for fame Not a lick of talent, paid dues, got fucked by John Wayne

Crown her the Hollywood queen, she gives head in every scene Did anybody stare
She said-she said

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