

Hollywood (So Far, So Good)

Warrant

I live in Hollywood
Right beneath the stars
I walk around, they drive
Incredibly long black cars

I think that they could learn
A thing or two from me
While money is buying your house
It's selling your sanity

They take love for granted
Say it grows on trees
The only thing I've ever seen
On a tree was leaves

I got a girl
She keeps my feet on the ground
I concentrate on her
I don't need to shop around

So sweet, tastes like honey
Right down to her feet
Who could ask for more
My girl is sweeter than a candy store

I go to work
I work hard all day
She works as hard as me
'Cause we got bills to pay

We share a roof
We share a bed
But unlike the rich we share
What's in eachothers' head

So sweet, tastes like honey
Right down to her feet
Who could ask for more
My girl is sweeter than a candy store
(2x)

I live in Hollywood
Right beneath the stars
So far it's prett good
Pretty good so far

So far so good
So far so good
So far so good
So far so good