

HOLLYWOOD LIGHTS

You know she says she's gonna leave town
Right before she goes and gets herself a little more tied down
Another voice in your head said "baby, how come the pretty ones are always crazy"
Cute smiles, well spoken, broken hearts and had their hearts broken
With unsatisfied reflections pray messed up lives can change directions they
Open doors, crack the windows, fly with absolute perfection, yea
Heartache fades away, pain's got nothing to say
Crying down in corners doesn't take all day so darling you've got time to say

If I didn't have that second glass of wine, baby I'd be driving and I got too many reasons to stay
And I know that the lights like the ones they've got in Hollywood, only look that pretty from a distance anyway

Now you've been lost, you've been hated, you've been praised, you've been slated
Every time you come back swinging, we're all thanking God you made it
But you banked your money, then you sold your soul bought a new pair of shoes and they're made from solid gold
And they'll take you through the town while half the world laughs at you walking 'cause you bought straight into something that you couldn't hear for talking
Then your life starts showing cracks, sweetheart you can't time travel back
Your acceptance got the job while your ambitions got the sack

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