

# Sedona

## Houndmouth

The red sandstone it fell  
Right smack on top, Sedona Arabelle  
When John Ford said, would you hop on in, in a stagecoach baby  
Gonna take you for a spin, oh-woh  
Woh ohHey, little Hollywood, you're gone but, you're not forgot  
You've got the cash, but your credit's no good  
You flipped the script, and you shot the plot  
And I remember, I remember when the neon used to burn so bright and pink  
Saturday night, kinda pink  
The blacklist and its hosts  
You came down so swift, and you drove unto the coast  
We're going California but we're all outta work  
I guess that's better than a great little hurt, so woh  
Woh ohHey little Hollywood, you're gone but, you're not forgot  
You've got the cash, but your credit's no good  
You flipped the script, and you shot the plot  
And I remember, I remember when the neon used to burn so bright and pink  
Saturday night, kinda pinkThe devil's in their rush  
And this duct tape makes you hush  
Hey there Sedona, let me cut you a deal  
I'm a little hold over, and a man to steal your soul  
Woh oh  
Hey, little Hollywood, you're gone but, you're not forgot  
You've got the cash, but your credit's no good  
You flipped the script, and you shot the plot  
And I remember, I remember when the neon used to burn so bright and pink  
So bright and pink!  
Saturday night, kinda pink

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