

I Went to Hollywood

Trampled By Turtles

I went to Hollywood, the timing was to kill ya
Palm trees like you said there was,
The viper room was up there
Saw your face in the window there
Like a light from everywhere
I went to Hollywood and I barely got out I cut my teeth in the middle west but I was born to
ramble
Hit the brakes and I pull to the left, and every day is a battle
Pointed west and I hit the road
Where the streets are paved with gold
I got to Hollywood, I pulled over and cried Thought that I might meet a movie star
Ended up flat-drunk in the Ramo bar
Now everybody moved to Silverlake and no one sent a letter
The rent is high but the view is great
I guess they like it better
Spent the night on the street alone,
Guess that I'll just head back home
I went to Hollywood but I showed up too late
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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