

Miss Hollywood

Carbon Leaf

Shootin' Stars. Gilded Age
Yeah just spill your dreams to me
And we just hide away
you can stay if you believe
Just a leap of faith
Across a busy Boulevard of Broken Dreams And I dream about her even though I never should...
Miss Hollywood, miss Hollywood, miss Hollywood Yea I would ride into the sunset if I could
Ms. Hollywood, Ms. Hollywood, Ms. Hollywood
So slow to fade...
Check all the Hip across the street
Taking turns unlocking doors to fame by proximity
Golden dreams flow like water
And the water always wins, for good or bad
Once you let it in [chorus]
Don't you cry on Oscar night
Lifted off from Mother Earth
To find her elusive smile
You can't buy authentic vibe
But you can checkout all the detours off the 405 But you can stay if you believe
But spinning gold is never easy
When shooting stars are your dreams
Up in the sky a star's just a star
But funny thing, when looking up
It seems to follow you wherever you are
And I dream about her even though I never should
Miss Hollywood, miss Hollywood, miss Hollywood
Yea I would ride into the sunset if I could
Ms. Hollywood, Ms. Hollywood, Ms. Hollywood
And I dream about her even though I never should
Miss Hollywood, miss Hollywood, miss Hollywood
Yea I would ride into the sun like Clint Eastwood
Ms. Hollywood, Ms. Hollywood, Ms. Hollywood
So slow to fade... So slow to fade... So slow to fade...
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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