

Michael Bubl  - Hollywood

Tom: C
Intro: F Fm Fm C

Verso 1:
 Could you be a teenage idol?
 Could you be a movie star?
 When I turn on my TV, will you smile and wave at me,
 telling Oprah who you are?
 So you want to be a rock star,
 with blue-eyed bunnies in your bed?
 Well, remember when you're rich that you sold yourself for
 this,
 you'll be famous 'cause you're dead

Refr o:
 So don't go higher for desire
 Put in in your head,
 baby, Hollywood is dead,
 you can find it in yourself

Verso 2:
 Now I don't want to take you dancin'
 when you're dancin' with the world
 You can flush your caviar and your million dollar car,
 I don't need that kind of girl
 But could you be the next sensation?
 Will you set the latest style?
 You don't need a catchy song
 'cause the kids'll sing along when you sell it with a smile

Refr o:
 So don't fly higher for for your fire.

Put in in your head,
 baby, Hollywood is dead,
 you can find it in yourself

Na na na na na na (Keep it in your head, Hollywood is dead)

Verso 3:
 Well, you can do the money tango
 You can start your little band
 You can swing from vine to vine while the cuties wait in line
 with the money in their hands
 But if you get to California, save a piece of gold for me.
 And it's the only thing you'll save,
 but I'll bet you'll never wave when I watch you on TV.

(Refr o)
 So don't fly higher for for your fire.
 Put in in your head,
 baby, Hollywood is dead,
 you can find it in yourself
 Keep on lovin' what is true and the world will come to you,
 you can find it in yourself
 Love what is true and the world will come to you,
 you can find it in yourself

No no no no no...
 Na na na na na na na na na na na na na na na na na na
 (Gm Gm Gm Gm Eb G G)

Na na
 Na na

Acordes

