## System Of a Down - Lost in Hollywood

Tom: G								VERSES 8:				
INTRO 1:									Phony	people	come to	pray
Intro: 2: - AhhhAhhh								Ahhh them beg to		Ahhh		Look all of
VERSES 1:									Phony	people	come to	pray
:	I?ll wait here			You?re	crazy		them beg to	stav			Look all of	
	Those	se vicious		streets are		filled	with	"The lin Hackensack"	es in the letter said,			We have gone to
stra	ys	You	should?ve	never	gone to	Hollyw	ood		Phony	people	come to	pray
VERSES 2	:							AFTER VE	RSES 8: - 3	: 35		
	They	find	you		Two -	time	you	All you maggots smoking fags On Santa Monica Boulevard All you maggots smoking fags Out there on Sunset Boulevard All you maggots smoking fags Out there on Hollywood Boulevard				]
:	Say	you?re	e the	best	they?ve	ever	•				d	] - X3 ] ]
seen		You	should?ve	never	trusted	Hollyw	ood	You should?	<pre>?ve never trusted Hollywood ] - X2 ?ve never gone to Hollywood ]</pre>			
PRÉ-VERS	ES 3:			All you bitches put And wave 'em like yo					ches put you	ır hands	in the air	] - X2 ]
ENTED -	THE DO											
ENTER THE DRUMS: VERSES 3:								ENDING:				
:	I	wrote	you		And	told	you					
	You were the biggest fish out				You should?ve never trusted Hollywood							
here		You	should?ve	never	gone to	Hollyw	ood	Lost In Hol	lywood			
VERSES 4:						. ,		I?ll wait here You?re crazy Those vicious streets are filled with strays				
	They		you		And	make	you	You should? They find y	ve never gor ou	ne to Hol	lywood	
	They	look	at	you	in	disgus	ting	Two-time yo Say you?re You should?	u the best the ve never tru	ey?ve eve usted Hol	r seen lywood	
ways You should?ve never trusted Hollywoo						ood	I wrote you And told you You were the biggest fish out here You should?ve never gone to Hollywood					
AFTER VERSES 4: - 1:55												
I was standing on the wall ] Feeling ten feet tall ] - X2 All you maggots smoking fags ] On Santa Monica Boulevard ]							They take you And make you They look at you in disgusting ways You should?ve never trusted Hollywood					
This is my front page ] This is my new age ] - X1 All you bitches put your hands in the air ] And wave 'em like you just don?t care ]								I was standing on the wall Feeling ten feet tall All you maggots smoking fags On Santa Monica Boulevard				
All you maggots smoking fags ] Out there on Sunset Boulevard ] - X2 All you bitches put your hands in the air ] And wave 'em like you just don?t care ]								This is my front page This is my new age All you bitches put your hands in the air And wave 'em like you just don?t care				

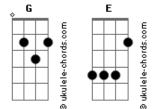
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All you maggots smoking fags Out there on Sunset Boulevard All you bitches put your hands in the air And wave 'em like you just don?t care

Phony people come to pray Look at all of them beg to stay Phony people come to pray ("The lines in the letter said") ("We have gone to Hackensack") Phony people come to pray

All you maggots smoking fags

## Acordes



On Santa Monica Boulevard All you maggots smoking fags Out there on Sunset Boulevard All you maggots smoking fags Out there on Hollywood Boulevard You should?ve never trusted Hollywood You should?ve never gone to Hollywood All you bitches put your hands in the air And wave 'em like you just don?t care

You should?ve never trusted Hollywood