

System Of a Down - Lost in Hollywood

Tom: G

VERSES 8:

INTRO 1:

Phony people come to pray

Intro: 2: - Ahhh... ...Ahhh

Ahhh... Ahhh... Look all of them beg to stay

VERSES 1:

Phony people come to pray

I'll wait here You're crazy Look all of them beg to stay

Those vicious streets are filled with... Hackensack" "The lines in the letter said, We have gone to

...strays You should've never gone to Hollywood Phony people come to pray

VERSES 2:

AFTER VERSES 8: - 3:35

They find you Two - time you All you maggots smoking fags]
On Santa Monica Boulevard]
Say you're the best they've ever... All you maggots smoking fags] - X3
Out there on Sunset Boulevard]
All you maggots smoking fags]
Out there on Hollywood Boulevard]

...seen You should've never trusted Hollywood You should've never trusted Hollywood] - X2
You should've never gone to Hollywood]

PRÉ-VERSES 3:

All you bitches put your hands in the air] - X2
And wave 'em like you just don't care]

ENTER THE DRUMS:

ENDING:

VERSES 3:

I wrote you And told you You should've never trusted Hollywood
You were the biggest fish out... Lost In Hollywood

...here You should've never gone to Hollywood

Lost In Hollywood

VERSES 4:

I'll wait here
You're crazy
Those vicious streets are filled with strays
You should've never gone to Hollywood

They take you And make you They find you
They look at you in disgusting... Two-time you
Say you're the best they've ever seen
You should've never trusted Hollywood

...ways You should've never trusted Hollywood 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

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

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

Acordes

