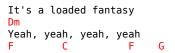


The Corrs - Queen Of Hollywood

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Tom: C
                                                               And her boyfriend though he loved her
                                                               Knew he couldn't quite fulfill
She drove a long way through the night
                                                               He could never meet her there
>From an urban neighbourhood
                                                                Chorus:
She left her mother in a fight
                                                                She's never gonna be like the one before
For a dream misunderstood
                                                               She read it in her stars that there's something more
And her friends they talk on corners
                                                               No matter what it takes no matter how she breaks
They could never comprehend
                                                                She'll be the queen of Hollywood
                                                                {Verse 3}
But there was always something different
In the way she held a stare
And the pictures that she painted
                                                               yeah, yeah
Were of glamour and of flair
                                                               She's believing in a dream
And her boyfriend though he loved her
                                                                It's a loaded fantasy
Knew he couldn't quite fulfill
                                                                Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
He could never meet her there
                                                                Da da da da da
Chorus:
                                                                Da da da da da
                                                                {Verse 4}
She's never gonna be like the one before
                                                                The Corrs - Queen of hollywood
She read it in her stars that there's something more
                                                               She drove a long way through the night
No matter what it takes no matter how she breaks
She'll be the queen of Hollywood
                                                               >From an urban neighbourhood
{Verse 3}
                                                               She left her mother in a fight
                                                                                   Fm
 .
F
                                                                For a dream misunderstood
                                                                And her friends they talk on corners
yeah, yeah
She's believing in a dream
                                                                They could never comprehend
It's a loaded fantasy
                                                                But there was always something different
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
                                                                In the way she held a stare
                                                               And the pictures that she painted
Da da da da da
                                                               Were of glamour and of flair
Da da da da da
{Verse 4}
                                                               And her boyfriend though he loved her
The Corrs - Queen of hollywood
                                                               Knew he couldn't quite fulfill
She drove a long way through the night
                                                               He could never meet her there
>From an urban neighbourhood
                                                               Chorus:
She left her mother in a fight
                                                               She's never gonna be like the one before
For a dream misunderstood
                                                                She read it in her stars that there's something more
And her friends they talk on corners
                                                               No matter what it takes no matter how she breaks
They could never comprehend
                                                                She'll be the queen of Hollywood
                                                                {Verse 3}
But there was always something different
In the way she held a stare
And the pictures that she painted
Were of glamour and of flair
                                                                She's believing in a dream
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Da da da da da F C F
Da da da da da da {Verse 4}

Acordes

