

# HOLLYWOOD

Words and Music by  
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Moderately fast ♩ = 132

F Fm C

Na, na, na - na - na - na, na, na - na - na - na, na, na - na - na - na.

*f*

Verse 1 (sing 1st time only):

N.C. C

1. Could you be a teen-age i - dol?

Verse 2 (sing 2nd time only):

danc - in'

D7

Could you be a mov - ie star? When I turn...

when you're danc - in' with the world. You can



F7

Fm7

C

on my T V, will you smile and wave at me, tell - ing O - prah who you are?  
flush your cav - i - ar and your mil - lion dol - lar car, I don't need that kind of girl.

So you want to be a rock star, with blue-eyed bun - nies in your.  
But could you be the next sen - sa - tion, or will you set the lat - est

(Play cue notes 2nd time)

bed? Mmm. Well, re - mem - ber when you're rich that you

style? You don't need a catch - y song 'cause the

style? You don't need a catch - y song 'cause the



Fm7

C

sold your-self for this, you'll be fa - mous 'cause you're dead.\_\_\_\_\_

So don't go high -

kids - 'll sing a - long when you sell it with a smile.\_\_\_\_\_

## Chorus:

Em7

Am7

F

er for de - si -

re.

Put it in your head, ba - by, Hol - ly - wood is dead, you can find it in your -

1.

C

N.C.

self.\_\_\_\_\_

2. I don't want to take you

self.\_\_\_\_\_

2.

C

F/C

C



F/C

C

Em7

Am7

So don't fly high - er for your fi -

re.

Put it in your head, ba - by, Hol - ly - wood is

D7/F#

Fm7

C

F/C

C

F/C

C

dead, you can find it in your - self.

*Interlude:*

F

Fm

Na, na, na - na - na. Keep it in your head, Hol - ly - wood is dead.



C N.C. C

3. Well, you can do the mon - ey tan - go, —

or you can start your lit - tle band. — You can swing —

— from vine to vine while the cut - ies wait in line with the mon - ey in their hands. —

But if you — get to — Cal - i - for - nia, — save a piece of gold —



D7



F



for me.

And it's the on - ly thing you'll save, but I'll

Fm



C



bet you'll nev - er wave when I watch you on T V.

So don't go high -

## Chorus:



er for de - si



re. Put it in your head, ba - by, Hol - ly - wood is dead, you can find it in your -





self. So don't fly high



er for your fi re. Put it in your



head, ba-by, Hol-ly-wood is dead, you can find it in your - self.



Keep on lov - in' what is true and the world will come to you, you can find it in your-








self. Love what is true and the world will come to





you, you can find it in your - self. No, no, no, no,




no, keep it in your head, Hol - ly - wood is dead.

Na, na, na - na - na, na, na - na - na - na, na, na - na - na - na.




No, no, Hol - ly - wood is dead, babe.

*ff*





Oh, \_\_\_\_\_



Hol - ly - wood is \_\_\_\_\_ dead, dead. \_\_\_\_\_ Ooo, it's dead,

Na, na, na - na - na - na, \_\_\_\_\_ na, na - na - na - na, \_\_\_\_\_

*f*



*Repeat ad lib. and fade*

Hol - ly - wood is dead, babe, \_\_\_\_\_ babe, ba - by, babe, no, no, no, \_\_\_\_\_ no, no, no.

\_\_\_\_\_ na, na - na - na - na. \_\_\_\_\_