

Lost in Hollywood

System Of A Down

I'll wait here
You're crazy
Those vicious streets are filled with strays
You should've never gone to Hollywood
They find you
Two-time you
Say you're the best they've ever seen
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
They take you
And make you
They look at you in disgusting ways
You should've never trusted Hollywood
I was standing on the wall
Feeling ten feet tall
All you maggots
Smoking fags on Santa Monica Boulevard
This is my front page
This is my new age
All you bitches put your hands in the air
And wave them 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 them 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")
Look at all of them beg to stay
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 them like you just don't care
You should've never trusted Hollywood
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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