

# Hollywood Nights

## Bob Seger & The Silver Bullet Band

She stood there bright as the sun on that California coast  
He was a midwestern boy on his own  
She looked at him with those soft eyes, so innocent and blue  
He knew right then he was too far from home  
He was too far from home She took his hand and she led him along that golden beach  
They watched the waves tumble over the sand  
They drove for miles and miles up those twisting turning roads  
Higher and higher and higher they climbed And those Hollywood night  
In those Hollywood hills  
She was looking so right  
In her diamonds and frills  
All those big city nights  
In those high rolling hills  
Above all the lights  
She had all of the skills  
He'd headed west 'cause he felt that a change would do him good  
See some old friends, good for the soul  
She had been born with a face that would let her get her way  
He saw that face and he lost all control  
He had lost all control Night after night, day after day, it went on and on  
Then came that morning he woke up alone  
He spent all night staring down at the lights of LA  
Wondering if he could ever go home And those Hollywood nights  
In those Hollywood hills  
It was looking so right  
It was giving him chills  
In those big city nights  
In those high rolling hills  
Above all the lights  
With a passion that kills  
In those Hollywood nights  
In those Hollywood hills  
She was looking so right  
In her diamonds and frills  
All those big city lights  
In those high rolling hills  
Above all the lights  
She had all of the skills

