

# Joan Jett And The Blackhearts, Celluloid Heroes

(R. Davies)

Everybody's a dreamer  
And everybody's a star  
And everybody's in movies  
It doesn't matter who you are  
There are stars in every city  
In every house and on every street  
And if you walk down Hollywood Boulevard  
Their names are written in concrete

Don't tread on Greta Garbo  
As you walk down the Boulevard  
She looks so weak and fragile  
That's why she tried to be so hard  
But they turned her into a princess  
And they sat her on a throne  
But she turned her back on stardom  
Because she wanted to be alone

Well you can see all the stars  
As you walk down Hollywood Boulevard  
Some that you recognize  
Some that you've hardly even heard of  
People who worked suffered struggled for fame  
Some who succeeded  
Some who suffered in vain

Rudolf Valentino  
Looks very much alive  
And he looks up ladies' dresses  
As they sadly pass him by  
Avoid steppin' on Bela Lugosi  
Because he's liable to turn and bite  
But stand close by Bette Davis  
Because hers was such a lonely life

Well you can see all the stars  
As you walk down Hollywood Boulevard  
Some that you recognize  
Some that you've hardly even heard of  
People who worked suffered struggled for fame  
Some who succeeded  
Some who suffered in vain

Everybody's a dreamer  
And everybody's a star  
And everybody's in showbiz  
It doesn't matter who you are  
And those who are successful  
Be always on your guard  
You see success walks hand in hand with failure  
On Hollywood Boulevard

Well you can see all the stars  
As you walk down Hollywood Boulevard  
Some that you recognize  
Some that you've hardly even heard of  
People who worked suffered struggled for fame  
Some who succeeded  
Some who suffered in vain

Wish my life was a non stop  
Hollywood movie show  
A fantasy world of  
Celluloid films and heroes  
Because celluloid heroes  
Never feel any pain  
Celluloid heroes  
Never really die