

Michael Bublé (Michael Buble), Hollywood

Could you be a teenage idol
Could you be a movie star
When I turn on my tv
Will you smile and wave at me telling Oprah who you are.
So you want to be a rock star
With blue eyed bunny's in your bed
Well remember when you're rich that you sold yourself for this, you'll be famous cuz you're dead.

So don't go higher for desire
Put it in your head
Baby Hollywood is dead you can find it in yourself.

I don't want to take you dancing
When you're dancing with the world
Well You can flash your caviar and your million dollar car
I don't need that kind of girl
but you could be that next sensation or will you set the latest style
You don't need a catchy song
Cuz the kids will sing along
When you shoot it with a smile

So don't go higher for desire
Put it in your head
Baby Hollywood is dead you can find it in yourself.

So don't fly higher for your fire
Put it in your head
Baby Hollywood is dead you can find it in yourself.
Keep it on your head Hollywood is dead.

Well you can do the mighty tango
You can start your little thing
You can swing from vine to vine
While the kiddies wait in line
With the money in their hands
But if you get to California
Save a piece of gold for me
If it's the only thing you save
Then I'll bet you'll never wave when I watch you on tv.

So don't go higher for desire
Put it in your head
Baby Hollywood is dead you can find it in yourself.

So don't fly higher for your fire
Put it in your head
Baby Hollywood is dead you can find it in yourself.

Keep on loving what is true and the world will come to you, you can find it in yourself

Love what is true and the world will come to you, you can find it in yourself
No no no no no
Keep it in your head Hollywood is dead
Get it in your head Hollywood is dead
Hollywood is dead