

# Hollywood

Connie Francis

Whose jalopy is covered with junk  
But don't have any money for lunch?  
It's Hollywood, it's Hollywood

Who's the local star  
With the big, fine car?  
It's Hollywood

Who wears the shady glasses after dark?  
Who tries to talk the little girlie's into parking?  
It's Hollywood, Hollywood

Who's the local yokel with  
The horn rimmed bifocals?  
It's Hollywood  
Go, go, go

Who else would hold a cigarette like that?  
Who else would wear a little Frenchy's hat?  
No one but Hollywood, Hollywood

Who thinks he's been around  
But ain't never been out of town?  
It's Hollywood

I'll give you just one little guess  
At who old Hollywood's trying to impress  
You're right, it's Hollywood, Hollywood

Who's that farmer  
Who think he's a charmer?  
It's Hollywood

Yeah, it's Hollywood all right  
Here Hollywood, here's a quarter  
Go buy yourself some, ah, continental pants  
Ascot, cigarette holder etc, etc