

Hollywood Bass Player

Josh Rouse

Let me tell you a little story of how I got my attitude
When I moved to Manhattan, I hadn't even finished
school
I was working so hard just to pay those bills and stay
there
I had my own agenda, no one even really cared

Time was running out, I had to make a move
So I picked up the bass guitar and I played it cool

A couple years later, I'm living in Paris, France
Hanging out with DJs, following the latest fads
I was working so hard just to figure out the clothes
and the hair
I tried so hard not to show it, I walked with my nose
in the air

The french didn't want me around, they didn't like my
groove
So I packed up my bass guitar and moved to Hollywood

I had one last chance
It was all there waiting for me, honey
Sunny Hollywood

Let me tell you a little secret, I'll tell you a little
story now

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