Living Like A Moviestar

They got the luxury money can buy They're living like kings and queens The whole world's crying whenever they cry They smile when they smile at scenes What's left of all that glamour and glory You find behind the doors in Hollywood

Living like a moviestar Tell me how they really are Prisoners of roles Until their final curtains fall Living like a moviestar I don't think I go too far If I say they're lonely after all

Too much of everything Too much to choose They finally lose control Crime and insanity, scandals and booze They're dying 'fore getting old What's left of all that glamour and glory You find behind the doors in Hollywood

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Boney M