

# Down In Hollywood

Bruce Willis

Well did you hear the good news  
There's gonna be some bad blues  
Somebody sat down and played it all night long  
So go on and fill your brown bag

Put on all your clean rags  
Let's go downtown and see what's goin'on  
Bing, take me down to Vine Street  
Stop when you hear the back beat

We'll sneak on past the bouncer at the door  
Now I know he ain't lookin'  
Not when that band is cookin'  
'Cause he's watchin' the ladies dancin' on the floor

Down In Hollywood  
Better hope that you don't run out of gas  
Down In Hollywood  
They'll drag you right out of your car and kick your ass

In Hollywood  
There standing on a corner just waiting for a sucker like you  
Down In Hollywood  
If you want to stay healthy, keep a movin' right on through

This stuff just started flowin'  
And some girl she is showin everything she's got  
Ooh it's a sight  
Some men would give a week's pay  
If she would just dance down their way  
And say, "Baby, I'm gonna take you home with me tonight"

Now, outside the streets are shakin'  
I hear a couple windows breakin'  
Some poor fools gonna land himself in jail tonight  
Well all the hookers tryin' to pull your coat  
All the pimps reach out to cut your throat  
There ain't no way out of here without a fight

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Now Grandma told him not to go  
Little sister told him too  
But the poor boy just didn't listen like he should, that's too bad  
Hitchhiked all the way from Burbank  
Now he's gonna end up in the drunk tank  
Some old man say "Well that's the way it goes Down in Hollywood"

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Down in Hollywood Down in Hollywood Ooh down in Hollywood

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