

# Miss Hollywood

Carbon Leaf

Shootin' stars, gilded age  
Yeah, just spill your dreams to me and we just hide away  
You can stay if you believe  
Just a leap of faith across a busy boulevard of broken dreams

And I dream about her even though I never should  
Miss Hollywood, Miss Hollywood, Miss Hollywood  
Yeah, I would ride into the sunset if I could  
Miss Hollywood, Miss Hollywood, Miss Hollywood  
So slow to fade

Check all the hip across the street  
Taking turns unlocking doors to fame by proximity  
Golden dreams flow like water  
And the water always wins for good or bad once you let it in

And I dream about her even though I never should  
Miss Hollywood, Miss Hollywood, Miss Hollywood  
Yeah, I would ride into the sunset if I could  
Miss Hollywood, Miss Hollywood, Miss Hollywood  
So slow to fade

Don't you cry on Oscar night  
Lifted off from mother earth to find her elusive smile  
You can't buy authentic vibe  
But you can check out all the detours off the 405

But you can stay if you believe  
But spinning gold is never easy when shooting stars are your dreams  
Up in the sky a star's just a star  
But funny thing when looking up it seems to follow you wherever you are

And I dream about her even though I never should  
Miss Hollywood, Miss Hollywood, Miss Hollywood  
Yeah, I would ride into the sunset if I could  
Miss Hollywood, Miss Hollywood, Miss Hollywood

And I dream about her even though I never should  
Miss Hollywood, Miss Hollywood, Miss Hollywood  
Yeah, I would ride into the sun like Clint Eastwood  
Miss Hollywood, Miss Hollywood, Miss Hollywood  
So slow to fade, so slow to fade, so slow to fade  
So slow to fade, so slow to fade