In the centrefold From the Superteen And the sparkle paint And the pretty dreams And the candycoat On your candy heart Well it chipped and broke And fell apart. Well all the stars in Hollywood Shine shine shine All your love came crashing down Like an old coalmine So you're camping out Under a pretty sky And you seranade And you justify And you climb the gate And rehearse your lines And you set the plate And you pour some wine Well all the stars in Hollywood Shine shine shine All your love came crashing down Like an old coalmine With a picketfence Upon the hill With a couple kids And a Coupe de Ville And a cup of tea And a pretty pill Cause if i can't have You no one will And the sirens wail On the TV set You love me you Just don't know it yet Well all the stars in Hollywood Shine shine shine All your love came crashing down Like an old coalmine