

## Hollywood Holiday

Gino Vannelli

I rode my motorcycle through a watermelon patch  
Right on the California freeway  
I took my holy Bible on my blessed boogie woogie drive  
'Cause I know I know I know  
Where I go oh lord they're gonna bless me jive

Poor you, poor me  
Poor everybody who buy to be  
Poor me, poor you  
Poor everybody who die to do

I parked my motorcycle on Hollywood and vine  
And sang till my red blood turned boiling blue  
I took my sole survival and bore my cross on a string  
'Cause I know I know I know  
What I dear I bear my charm to king

Poor you, poor me  
Poor everybody who buy to be  
Poor me, poor you  
Poor everybody who die to do