

# Old Hollywood

Julian Casablancas

In old Hollywood, proud and gray  
All of the ghosts gathered 'round the TV

We can argue all that you like  
We can argue until we fight  
But the loser may have been right

Glamorous, black and white  
Zoning out, most the night

Why do we end up imitating  
All the ones that we once were hating?  
Men are clumsy, violent fools  
Women are a delicate pool of flowers and cobras

Short story long  
I put it in a song  
As the TV was shouting on

Because being quiet can sometimes  
Be more powerful than being right  
You could try it

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But the loser may have been right