

## Let In Hollywood

Karmakanic

Back packs going for the green, pirates of tinsel town  
Knock knock, banging on the doors, good deals are hard to find  
A black suit opens the door, a shining corporate star  
No hit he mumbles as he hears big chords from the guitar

Going from low to a higher ground  
From a hard knock life into pixie dust  
Ready set go and we're taking off  
Like a skyrockt to oblivionm, and he said

I can't hear a single, this song in 7/8  
It's dead has passed its sell by date  
There's no spark no jingle, nor hooks nor four on the floor  
Kick out the Harvard preppy dudes, let in Hollywood

No deal, mission incomplete  
If you only could take the cotton from your ears  
And put in your mouth

I can't hear a single, this song in 7/8  
It's dead has passed its sell by date  
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Footsteps echo in the night  
The road of broken dreams  
Footprints from a brighter day  
Slowly fades away