

Hollywood (Gonzales Remix)

Marina & the Diamonds

American queen is the American dream

She is a Polish girl in America
Tall, tanned, hot blonde called Anya
I asked her, "Why would you want to be a Hollywood wife?"
"Because I don't wanna end up living in a dive-on vine"
Dive-on vine
Air hostess is doing gossip magazine
Crosswords and a fly to JFK
Thirty-nine years old with a mile-high
She's trying to stimulate her mind
But it's slowly starting to decay
I itch my skin to jump up and say,
"Lady, I know why your thoughts turned gray"

Hollywood infected your brain, you wanted kissing in the rain
Oh, oh, oh
Living in a movie scene, puking American dreams
Oh-oh-oh, oh-oh-oh
I'm obsessed with the mess that's America (ooh)
I'm obsessed with the mess that's America

I fight security making plays for me
Soon as I touch down in old L.A.
He said, "Oh my God! You look just like Shakira
No no, you're Catherine Zeta"
Actually, my name's Marina
Your mind is just like mine
All filled up with things benign
You're looking for the golden light

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American queen is the American dream
Is the American dream

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