

# Hooray for Hollywood

Nancy Sinatra

Hooray For Hollywood  
That screwy, ballyhooed Hollywood  
Where any office boy or young mechanic  
Can be a panic, with just a good looking pan  
And any barmaid can be a star maid  
If she dances with or without a fan

Hooray For Hollywood  
Where you're terrific, if you're even good  
Where anyone at all from TV's Lassie  
To Monroe's chassis, is equally understood  
Go out and try your luck, you might be Donald Duck  
Hooray For Hollywood

Hooray For Hollywood  
That phony, super coney Hollywood  
They come from Chillicothes and Padukahs  
With their bazookas to get their names up in lights  
All armed with photos from local rotos  
With their hair in ribbons and legs in tights

Hooray For Hollywood  
You may be homely in your neighborhood  
But if you think that you can an actor  
See Mr. Factor, he'd make a monkey look good  
Within a half an hour, you'll look like Tyrone Power  
Hooray For Hollywood