Yesterday's post was a nightmare I'm still afraid of the man that I was 'cuz I'm drinking with Dr.Jekyll Never hold on to the state of a buzz

I'm sloppy
It ain't pretty
Do a golf clap
Take a man bow
Until the next time that we meet
At the top of the Hollywood sign
Of the Hollywood sign

Don't leave me next to the pool bar Where I'm all alone with the conscience of fate 'cuz I'll choose my favorite beverage And vomit it up on the chest of my date

I'm sloppy
It ain't pretty
Do a golf clap
Take a man bow
Until the next time that we meet
At the top of the Hollywood sign

The name's Baby, and in the spot light I'm a real lady But when the camera's off I die slowly I've got Entourage but they don't know me 'cuz I'm the ghost of the Hollywood Sign Of the Hollywood sign

I won't remember your first name
No matter how many drinks that you buy
'cuz I scared myself in the first life
Now I'm the ghost of the Hollywood sign
Of the Hollywood sign
Of the Hollywood sign
Of the Hollywood sign