Came to Hollywood

Gonna be a movie star

She got off the bus

But she didn't get far

Now she can act as good as Meryl Streep

Dreams of stardom when she sleeps

The casting couch just makes her scream

Wasn't like this in her dream

Wishful thinking
Give it to me, give it to me, give it to me good!
Wishful thinking yeah yeah
Let's go

Came to Hollywood

Gonna be a big rock star

He can play a million riffs on this here guitar

Now he works two jobs, can't get a break

Takes little white pills to stay awake

No record deals just make him scream

It wasn't like this in his dream

Wishful thinking
Give it to me, give it to me, give it to me good!
Wishful thinking yeah yeah
Let's go

(come on Bobby)
(Yeah, I like that)

Hollywood
Superstars
Rock n' roll Denny's
Topless bars
Do a porno movie, make some extra cash
But you spend it all too fast
Hollywood just make you scream
It wasn't like this in your dream

Wishful thinking
Give it to me, give it to me, give it to me good!
Wishful thinking yeah yeah
Let's go

Dream, wishful thinking
Give it to me, give it to me, give it to me good
Wishful thinking yeah yeah
Let's go