

## Trouble In Tinsel Town

Royal Crown Revue

Dirty neon lights, the traffic's cry  
Footsteps echo on the street  
The cheap but lovely chicks  
And a sawbuck for a trick  
And she'll work for a bite to eat  
So where is all the glamour?  
Where's that lovely starlet's kiss?  
But out in T.V. land  
They dream of Tinsel Town  
But I'll tell you just what they've missed

Hustlers roll, beat cops stroll  
The city where the night runs deep  
Seedy bars, cats in lowered cars  
That's Hollywood while you're asleep

Well here comes the fog  
Or is that smog?  
'Cause man I can't tell anymore  
There ain't no welcome wagon around this town  
Fred and Ethel sure the hell ain't next door  
But way out in the distance  
Someone watches the late night show  
They dream of being hip on Sunset Strip  
But I'll tell you what they don't know

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But I'll tell you just what they've missed

Hustlers roll, beat cops stroll  
The city where the night runs deep  
Yeah seedy bars, cats in lowered cars  
That's Hollywood while you're asleep