

# Down in Hollywood

Ry Cooder

Well, did you hear the good news ?  
There's gonna be some bad blues  
Somebody said they're playing all night long  
So go and fill your brown bag and put on all your clean rags  
Let's go downtown and see what's going on

You take me down the Vine Street  
Stop when you hear the back beat  
And I'll sneak past the bounccer at the door  
Now I know that he ain't looking  
Not when the band is cooking  
Because he's watching the ladies dancing on the floor

Going down in Hollywood  
You better hope that you don't run out of gas  
Down in Hollywood  
He'll drag you right out of your car and kick your ass  
Down in Hollywood  
They're standing on a corner waiting for a sucker like you  
Down in Hollywood  
Now, if you want to stay healthy just keep a-moving right on through  
Be careful, don't look back, keep moving, keep moving

Well, the scotch has started flowing  
And some girls she is showing everything she's got  
Folks, it's a sight!  
Some men will give a week's pay if she would just dance down their way and say  
"Baby, I'm gonna take you home with me tonight"  
Outside the streets is shaking and I hear the windows breaking  
Some poor fool's gonna land in jail tonight  
Well, all those hookers trying to pull your coat and the pimps reach out to cut your throat  
Ain't no way out of here without a fight  
(What's that fool saying ?)

Going down in Hollywood  
You better hope that you don't run out of gas  
Down in Hollywood  
He'll drag you right out of your car and kick your ass  
Down in Hollywood  
They're standing on a corner waiting for a sucker like you  
Down in Hollywood  
Now, if you want to stay healthy just keep a-moving right on through  
Be careful, don't look back, keep moving, keep moving

Voice of gay male: "Hi. You know that you're going to get arrested the way that those pants fit around your thighs. Oh, come back honey! Don't leave now."  
.

Voice of pimp: "Hey, bud. Come here, let me talk to you for a second. Give me that"

[Sounds of fists, a robbery]

"Cops coming"

Voice of policeman (Ry): "869 Victor." [radio code] "Jesus, this guy's a mess"

Voice of other cop: "Well, he's just drunk. Come on, pick him up, put him in the car and take him downtown"

Well, his mama told him not to go  
Little sister told him too  
But the poor boy just didn't listen  
Like he should have, that's too bad  
He hitchhiked all the way from Burbank  
Now, he's gonna end up in drunk tank  
Some old man say, "Yeah, well, that's just the way it goes down in Hollywood  
"

Going down in Hollywood  
You better hope that you don't run out of gas  
Down in Hollywood  
He'll drag you right out of your car and kick your ass  
Down in Hollywood  
They're standing on a corner waiting for a sucker like you  
Down in Hollywood  
Now, if you want to stay healthy just keep a-moving right on through

For truth! Man, I'm telling you  
Well, they'll do anything down in that low-down Hollywood  
He'll be in a world of trouble now  
Lord, have mercy  
Can I get a witness