

Hollywood Welcoming Committee

Sparks

May I come in?

Who are you?

I am the Hollywood Welcoming Committee. May I sit down?

Blatant attempt, I must say, by those who desire you to stay

Knowing that you've a weakness for the girls

So Mr. Bergman, Mr. B, how 'bout a cup of herbal tea

You've had a stressful day, time to unwind, so unwind

No, let us talk not of films but of your life in Bev'ly Hills

And of your freedom to get all things right

Never a compromise for you, budgets for what you want to do

Crews that can read your mind and work all night

Work all night

Tell me how best to make my case, any ol' way or face to face

I can persuade you given enough time

So Mr. Bergman, Mr. B, you haven't touched your herbal tea

Here, let me help you, you need to unwind, to feel fine...

To feel fine...