

# Mae Jean Goes To Hollywood

The Byrds

Honey, when I brought you here you said that you would sing  
You said that you would wing your way to fortune and fame  
Now I've given everything to keep you warm and clean  
I didn't bat an eye when you changed your name

I'm getting tired of hearing people  
Call you someone else  
I'm getting used to seeing you go in the morning  
And even supper by myself

Now this Hollywood producer has offered you the world  
He lets you drive his sporty new Camaro  
Wonder just how many girls he's told that story to  
How many dreams have gone away in sorrow

I'm getting tired of biting my nails  
And pumping gasoline  
I'm getting tired of waiting for you  
To figure out why this city is unclean

Mae Jean run back home with me  
And I'll go back to working on your daddy's farm  
Mae Jean run back home with me  
This wicked cities bound to do us harm

Now all this time I helped you with your promising career  
I never said one word about your singing  
I just want to let you know that you'll still be my star  
If you say goodbye to Hollywood and do your singing in the show  
er

Mae Jean run back home with me  
Back to where the air is clean and free  
May Jean run back home with me  
If this city doesn't get us first it's gonna sink into the sea