

## Face on the Cutting Room Floor

The Nitty Gritty Dirt Band

She's history  
No one would give her a star on the walk  
She'd have a hundred if pillows could talk  
Where have I seen her before?  
She's the face on the cutting room floor

It's no mystery  
Acting in school at the tenderest age  
Lit up the room when she stepped on the stage  
Came to la for some more  
She's the face on the cutting room floor

She had visions of contracts  
And thousands of people in line  
To see her;  
Knocking on door after door after all of this time,  
Now she's not sure

Up in hollywood  
Stayed with an agent she met in a bar  
Laughed when he told her he'd make her a star  
Where has she heard that before?  
She's the face on the cutting room floor

One night he told her that she'd never get anywhere  
In her clothes  
That's what it takes to play movieland musical chairs  
Now she knows

Goodbye hollywood  
Leaving tonight on the 2:30 'hound  
Sunrise or sunset she won't be around  
But they'll replace her with so many more  
She's the face on the cutting room floor  
Poor little face on the cutting room floor