

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