## **Screen Kiss**

## **Thomas Dolby**

Miller time at the bar where all the English meet She used to drink in the hills Only now she drinks in the valleys Where every road has a name like Beachwood Avenue

Or so it seems

A Croydon girl could really hope to find a home But with a thousand miles of real estate to choose from You begin to see the value of your freedom...

The moon is bright in the haze above old Hollywood And deer look down from the hills And it's three o'clock in the morning Pill in hand you can hear his golden surfer voice

Crying out, mummy won't come out of the bathroom And you'd hoped he'd say he's sorry if he hit you But he's buried in the screenplay of his feature

Screen kiss, one screen kiss Straight from a film I forget who was in Screen kiss, one screen kiss Blue filter lens, a pool of vaseline

But all the rushes look the same Only there's a movie I wouldn't pay to see again If it's the one with him in

You and I could be a mile above the earth tremors Hold to me and we'll climb
You could sneak out while he's sleeping
Suicide in the hills above old Hollywood

Is never gonna change the world Change the world overnight Any more than the invention of the six-gun - child Any more than the discovery of Radium, Or California tipping in the ocean

Screen kiss, one screen kiss...