

Lost In Hollywood

Time Again

He came in from the Midwest, and wanna be the best,
But he's looking for fame and he's taking no less,
Can't get a job, and he can't catch a break,
Just another bob, with everything at stake,
And he can't go back, admitting defeat,
Just another washed-up broken deadbeat.

[Chorus:]

Lost in Hollywood
It's no good.
Lost in Hollywood.

Now his shattered dreams of being everything,
Are turned to dust with a quick bitter sting,
And he must move on, he cannot stop,
From the bottom of the world he'll make it to the top,
And he's making and faking and learning to dance
He's only got one more chance.