

Lost in Hollywood – System of a Down

I'll wait here, you're crazy
Those vicious streets are filled with strays
You should've never gone to Hollywood
They find you, two time you
Say you're the best they've ever seen
You should've never trusted Hollywood
I wrote you and told you
You were the biggest fish out here
You should've never gone to Hollywood
They take you and make you
They look at you in disgusting ways
You should've never trusted Hollywood
I was standing on the wall
Feeling ten feet tall
All you maggots smoking fags
On Santa Monica Boulevard
This is my front page, this is my new age
All you bitches put your hands in the air
And wave them like you just don't care
All you maggots smoking fags out there
On Sunset Boulevard
All you bitches put your hands in the air
And wave 'em like you just don't care
Phony people come to pray
Look at all of them beg to stay
Phony people come to pray
Look at all of them beg to stay
Phony people come to pray
All you maggots smoking fags
On Santa Monica Boulevard
All you maggots smoking fags out there
On Sunset Boulevard
All you maggots smoking fags out there
On Hollywood Boulevard
You should have never trusted Hollywood
You should have never gone to Hollywood

All you bitches put your hands in the air
And wave 'em like you just don't care
You should've never trusted Hollywood



Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych