

System Of a Down - Lost in Hollywood

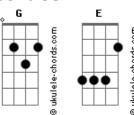
Tom: G						VERSES 8:			
INTRO 1:							Phony	people come to	pray
Intro: 2: - AhhhAhhh						Ahhh them beg to	stay	Ahhh	Look all of
VERSES 1:							Phony	people come to	pray
I?ll	wait	here		You?re	crazy				Look all of
Thos	e vicio	us	street	s are	filled with	"The lines in the letter said, Hackensack"		etter said,	We have gone to
strays	You	should?ve	never	gone to	Hollywood		Phony	people come to	pray
VERSES 2: AFTER VERSES 8: - 3:35									
They	find	you		Two -	time you	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]
Say	you?r	e the	best	they?ve	ever] - X3]]
seen	You	should?ve	never	trusted	Hollywood	You should?	ve never tr	usted Hollywood ne to Hollywood] - X2
PRÉ-VERSES 3	:					All you bit And wave 'e] - X2]		
ENTED TUE	DDIIMC .								
ENTER THE DRUMS: VERSES 3:						ENDING:			
I	wrote	you		And	told you				
							Yo	u should?ve never tru	sted Hollywood
You	were	the	bigges	t fish	out	last To Usl	1 d		
here	You	should?ve	never	gone to	Hollywood	Lost In Hol I?ll wait h			
VERSES 4:						You?re crazy Those vicious streets are filled with strays You should?ve never gone to Hollywood			
They	take	you		And	make you	They find y	ou	·	
They	look	at	you	in	disgusting		the best th	ey?ve ever seen usted Hollywood	
ways 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			
AFTER VERSES 4: - 1:55									
I was standing on the wall					- X2	They take you And make you They look at you in disgusting ways You should?ve never trusted Hollywood			
This is my front page] This is my new age] - X1 All you bitches put your hands in the air] And wave 'em like you just don?t care]						I was standing on the wall Feeling ten feet tall All you maggots smoking fags On Santa Monica Boulevard			
All you maggots smoking fags] Out there on Sunset Boulevard] - X2 All you bitches put your hands in the air] And wave 'em like you just don?t care]					- X2	This is my front page This is my new age All you bitches put your hands in the air And wave 'em 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 ("The lines in the letter said") ("We have gone to Hackensack") Phony people come to pray

All you maggots smoking fags

Acordes



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?ve never trusted Hollywood You should?ve 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