

System Of a Down - Lost in Hollywood

Tom: G	VERSES 8:
INTRO 1:	Phony people come to pray
Intro: 2: - Ahhh... ...Ahhh	Ahhh... Ahhh... Look all of them beg to stay
VERSES 1:	Phony people come to pray
I?ll wait here You?re crazy	Look all of them beg to stay
Those vicious streets are filled with...	"The lines in the letter said, We have gone to Hackensack"
...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]
Say you?re the best they?ve ever...	All you maggots smoking fags] - X3 Out there on Sunset Boulevard]
...seen You should?ve never trusted Hollywood	All you maggots smoking fags] Out there on Hollywood Boulevard]
PRÉ-VERSES 3:	You should?ve never trusted Hollywood] - X2 You should?ve never gone to Hollywood]
ENTER THE THE DRUMS:	All you bitches put your hands in the air] - X2 And wave 'em like you just don?t care]
VERSES 3:	ENDING:
I wrote you And told you	
You were the biggest fish out...	You should?ve never trusted Hollywood
...here You should?ve never gone to Hollywood	Lost In Hollywood
VERSES 4:	I?ll wait here 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 you Two-time you Say you?re the best they?ve ever seen You should?ve never trusted Hollywood
They look at you in disgusting...	I wrote you And told you You were the biggest fish out here You should?ve never gone to Hollywood
...ways You should?ve never trusted Hollywood	
AFTER VERSES 4: - 1:55	
I was standing on the wall] Feeling ten feet tall] - X2 All you maggots smoking fags] On Santa Monica Boulevard]	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]	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

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

Acordes

